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DOMESTIC NEWS.

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THE KUKLUX.

Return of the Subcommittee from South Carolina—Tenor of their Report—What Victims Told Them—Interesting Facts.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The Sub Ku-Klux Committee, consisting of Senator SCOTT and Representatives STEVENSON and VAN TRUMP, reached Washington today, returning from a sojourn of four weeks in various parts of South Carolina, where they have been investigating Kuklux outrages on the spots where they occurred. They first visited the capital, Columbia. More than a hundred refugees, who had fled from violence in various counties were there, but after examining witnesses for two days, the Committee determined to go closer to the scenes of alleged violence, and went to Spartanburg. They expected to remain there three or four days, but stayed eleven. When word got out through Spartanburg County that they were there, the whites and negroes, victims of violence, came in by scores every day, from all directions. Murders and cruel whippings by the Kuklux bands had so terrified them that in many neighborhoods nearly every negro man and Republican white man had slept in the woods for months every night. They showed scarified backs, gunshot wounds, maimed ears, and other proofs of the violence they had suffered.

In Limestone Springs township, 118 cases of whipping were proved. The Committee awoke every morning to find, in the yard by the hotel, a new crowd of victims of Kuklux, some including whites, who had suffered outrages which cannot be described with decency. After being whipped, the victims, if well-known persons, were often commanded, under pain of death, to publish a card renouncing the Republican Party. In a file of the South Carolina *Spartan*, the Democratic newspaper, forty-two such cards were found recently published.

At Unionville the Committee remained two days. Not an avowed white Republican was found in the place, though privately assured by a few that they would avow themselves if protected. The terror of the negroes here is complete. The last election was carried by a Republican majority, but the Republican County officers received Kuklux notices, and all resigned or fled. The policy there has been more toward murder and less toward whipping. The killing of ten negroes, taken from the jail by several hundred Kuklux, acting under military organization, was investigated. A prominent lawyer of the place, Mr. SHARD, a Democrat, on cross-examination, startled the Committee by stating that he believed almost every respectable unmarried man in the community belonged to the Kuklux, and he believed a thousand Kuklux were within a days' march of that village. A negro Methodist preacher named LOUIS THOMPSON, who had an appointment June 11 at Goshen Hill Church, in Union County, received a Kuklux notice in the usual form not to preach. He preached, notwithstanding, to a very few, most of the congregation fleeing when they saw the notice. In the evening a clan of twenty mounted Kuklux came, tied him and whipped him, led him off several miles, dragging him part of the way tied to the horses, whipped him again until death, mutilated him in a way that cannot with propriety be described, hung him, and threw the body into the Tiger River, leaving a notice forbidding any one to bury him.

Before the Committee returned, Senator SCOTT sent THOMPSON's brother, now a refugee from Columbia, to Union County, with a letter to insure him a strong guard of United States cavalry, to go to bury the body, which was reported to be still lying half decomposed on the water's edge.

Two more days were spent in examining witnesses in Columbia. On returning from Spartanburg, one day was occupied in hearing the statements and general views of Gen. WADE HAMPTON and Gen. BUTLER, the Democratic candidate for Governor last Fall.

The Committee then visited York County, where they remained nearly a week. They discovered at Yorkville a bitter spirit among the white citizens. At supper at the hotel on the evening of their arrival, Major JAMES BERRY threw a pitcher of milk over Hon. A. T. WALLACE, the Representative of the District, and Hon. J. E. STEVENSON, of the Committee. They were just seating themselves at the table, and not a word had been spoken. Mr. WALLACE jerked out a revolver and raised it to shoot BERRY—the ladies screaming—but the landlord threw himself before BERRY and Mr. STEVENSON coolly caught WALLACE's hand, and ordered the landlord to take that man out of the room. Half a dozen friends gathered around BERRY, and he went out. In the course of an hour several citizens of prominence called to apologize in the amplest manner on behalf of BERRY, who was willing to go on his knees if required for what he alleged was an unintentional affront to Mr. STEVENSON. It was subsequently ascertained that the business had been discussed by BERRY and his friends during the afternoon it was to be carried out, and that BERRY had proposed to use hot coffee, but had finally concluded on milk. The colored band serenaded the Committee later in the evening. A crowd of young white men filled the porch of the hotel and were about the band frequently, cursing the negroes and the Yankees in an insulting manner. As the band went away the crowd followed and nearly filled the sidewalk. The band and those with it (negroes) were kept by two village policemen from the sidewalk. One negro was thrust off by a policeman, who says the negro resisted and struck him. The negro and two men who were close by say the negro struggled to get away from the grip of the policeman, who seized, cursed and struck him, but that the negro did not strike. As he pulled away the policeman fired at the negro, and continued firing until he had inflicted five wounds. The man was still living when the Committee left. The testimony taken showed that both policeman and Mayor or Intendente were members of the Kuklux. No one was arrested. The community in York County was found to be in almost utter social and political demoralization, the civil authorities being a useless farce, and a mockery of the victims of the Kuklux Klan. Col. MERRILL, in command of a small force stationed there, an officer of high character and great energy, laid before the Committee the details of sixty-eight cases of outrages which he had investigated, some of them most revolting and horrible. It was found impossible for the Committee to examine more than a small part of the crowds of whipped, maimed, or terror-stricken wretches who flocked in upon hearing of their coming. When the Committee adjourned, the building in which they had sat was filled, stairs, halls and porches, with those waiting to be heard. The usual course pursued, on arriving at a place, was to divide the time they expected to remain between the majority and the minority of the Committee. Judge VAN TRUMP usually called two or three of the most prominent lawyers, who each occupied several hours in setting forth the Democratic view of affairs, giving their opinions on the relations of the two races, the inefficiency and corruption of the State Government and the feeling of the white people toward the General Government. They always said they had heard of Kuklux, but never saw one. Generally, they seemed to regard them as a kind of vigilance committee or irregular local Police; did not consider them under a general organization, but simply to repress outbreaks. The majority then called for those who had seen and felt the Kuklux. The oaths, forms of proceeding in the Klan, councils, and modes of operation when riding on raids, were fully developed. Scores of men, whom the proof showed to be Kuklux, were examined, all of whom, except a few, whose disclosures were full and important, denied any knowledge whatever of Kuklux. One who was shown to have been in several outrages, swore that he had never heard of the existence of Kuklux in his life. Judge VAN TRUMP subjected all the witnesses called by the majority to the most searching cross-examination.

The Kuklux Committee today adopted a resolution for the appointment of a subcommittee of three members to hear the testimony of a few witnesses now on their way to Washington, when an adjournment will take place until the 20th of September.

REVENUE MATTERS.

A Decision by Commissioner Pleasanton—What is Meant by Capital Employed.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The Commissioner of Internal Revenue says that the term "Capital Employed," in section 110 of the Act of June 30, 1864, as amended by the 9th section of the Act of July 13, 1866, is defined as to its extent and force in section 79 of the Act of June 30, 1864, as amended. Upon careful consideration the Commissioner is of the opinion that the provisions of the said Act should not be construed to impose a tax on borrowed capital of bankers, which may be used by them. Assessors are therefore instructed to give special attention to the assessment of this tax, and to assess the same hereafter upon the basis of the capital owned by bankers, and employed by them in a banking business, subject to exemption accorded in the statute. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that imported perfumery may be sold in the original and unbroken packages entered at the Custom-house without being stamped; but when the original package is broken and the smaller packages are taken therefrom, the bottles contained in the smaller packages must be stamped before they are sold or offered for sale. In regard to stamping a barrel or gallon bottle of cologne-water to retail from, the Commissioner says the law does not authorize such a practice. The law requires the stamps to be affixed to the bottle or other inclosure in which the article is sold and delivered, even though the bottle or inclosure may be furnished by the purchaser.

In reply to a letter from a citizen of Baltimore in relation to raspberry and other syrup, the Commissioner of Internal Revenue says that syrups are liable to stamp duty under "Schedule C," and the amount of tax on a single package depends upon the weight of the package with its contents. A package weighing two pounds or less requires a one-cent stamp, and an additional cent per each additional pound or fraction thereof in excess of two pounds, whether the package is large or small, and whether the vessel is furnished by the purchaser or not.

The Treasury Department has decided in a letter to the Collector of Customs at Erie, Pennsylvania, that the penal tonnage tax imposed on a vessel for a violation of section 20, of the act of July 20, 1866, does not become a charge on the goods brought into the United States in apparent violation of the same act and section, so far as to make the prepayment of that tax a condition to entry. The liabilities of the goods to forfeiture, and the vessel to the tax, are distinct, though the liability of the vessel to the tax depends upon the liability of the goods to forfeiture.

THE WASHINGTON TREATY.

Appointment of the English and American Commissioners—What They Are To Do.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Information has been received here that the British Government has appointed Mr. GURNEY, the Recorder of the City of London, Commissioner on its part under the Treaty of Washington. The President, it is known, has appointed as the United States Commissioner, Judge FRAZER, of Indiana. The third Commissioner is to be appointed by the United States and her Majesty conjointly; but in case the third Commissioner shall not have been so named within a period of three months from the exchange of the ratifications of the treaty, then he shall be named by the Spanish Minister at Washington. It is thought, here, however, that no such contingency will arise, as Minister ROBERTS, under the treaty, will designate the third Commissioner only in the event of the failure to do so by the United States and Great Britain. The recent telegram from Madrid stating that he had been authorized to exercise the functions of the third Commissioner, is erroneous. The Commissioners under the treaty are to meet at Washington at the earliest convenient period after they have been respectively named, to examine and decide all such claims as shall be laid before them on the part of the Governments of the United States and Great Britain. It has heretofore been stated that the British Government has appointed as its agent or attorney, under the treaty provisions, HENRY HOWARD, to present and support the claims on its behalf, and to answer the claims made upon it, and to represent it generally in all matters connected with the investigation and decision thereof. The United States Government has just appointed on its part for similar purposes Hon. ROBERT S. HALL, of New-York. None of the arbitrators to meet at Geneva have yet been named.

THE PACIFIC COAST.

The Amador Mine Trouble—Bennet, the Assassin, a Fugitive—The Democracy.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 29.—The funerals of Mr. S. HATCH, the book-keeper of the Amador Mine, and MCMENAMY, one of the leaguers, took place yesterday. Both passed off quietly. No new trouble has been reported at the Amador Mine. BENNET, who fired the shot which killed MCMENAMY, is in San Francisco The leaguers have taken out a warrant for his arrest on the charge of murder. As the leaguers attempted to murder him before and after the shooting, BENNET will keep out of the way, as he believes that, should he be arrested, the Leaguers would rescue him from the authorities and lynch him. The British gun-boat *Sparrowhawk* arrived today from Victoria. The Democracy of San Francisco are divided into three parties on the local nominations, but will probably compromise and unite. The funeral of the late Major J. F. BRONSON takes place to-morrow, and will be an imposing affair. The whole of the Second Brigade have been ordered to parade.

NORTH CAROLINA.

A Negro Riot—An Excursion Ends Badly—Desperate Fight—One Negro and a Policeman Killed.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 29.—A riot occurred at Goldsboro today. About 5,000 negroes arrived there from Newbern and the lower counties, on an excursion train chartered by the Republican Executive State Committee, to attend a mass meeting, at which Congressman THOMAS, Ex-Senator ABBOTT, MARCUS ERWIN and R. C. BADGER were to be the speakers. There were very few white people in the town. Many of the negroes were intoxicated when they arrived. The Police arrested one turbulent negro, and while on the way to the Guard-house with the prisoner, the negroes rallied and rescued him. The prisoner was recaptured and taken by the Police to the Exchange Hotel. About a thousand of the negroes, with clubs and pistols, rallied to the hotel and attempted another rescue. The negroes then commenced stoning the Police, who returned the assault. Three or more whites were hurt. One of the negroes was killed, and a policeman killed and two wounded. A committee of citizens, appointed by Mayor ROBINSON, waited upon the Republican leaders and Mr. STANLEY, the President of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad Company, and requested that the trains and negroes be taken away. To this Mr. STANLEY replied that he would not carry them away until he was ready.

LONG BRANCH.

President Grant—The Hotel Arrivals—The Race Pools.

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 29.—President GRANT and family will remain here at his cottage the remainder of the season, and will, on leaving here, proceed to Washington. The President has abandoned his trip to the West and California, he having been advised by Gen. PHIL. SHERIDAN, Gen. SHERMAN and many others that it is now too late in the season for a satisfactory visit through the Western country, the crops having all been gathered and the country being in a bare condition. He has accordingly concluded to postpone the trip until the latter part of the Spring of 1872.

This evening the weather is clearing off. All the hotels are doing a fair business. Balls are being held at the Continental, United States, Mansion, West End and Metropolitan Hotels, and are well attended.

On Monday evening pools will be sold on the Monmouth Park races, at the Continental and West End Hotels. On the fourth day there will be four races, one being four-mile heats for a purse of $3,000. The purse is offered by Col. JAMES FISK, Jr., and will be contended for by a number of good horses.

GOVERNMENT DISTILLERIES.

An Explanation by the Internal Revenue Bureau—The Reason Why They are Held.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—An article having been published in many newspapers, the effect of which creates a wrong impression as to the number of distilleries now held by the Internal Revenue Bureau on purchase at sales on distrain, and as to negotiation for the possession of the same, the following statement of facts taken from the records is published:

The Government now holds eighteen tracts of real estate, bid in at such sales since February, 1869, to secure taxes that could not have been otherwise collected, of which nine are distillery premises. No negotiations are going on with speculators or others for the possession of this property, but it is held subject to redemption by the former owners or to lease or sale in the manner provided in the statute.

THE INDIANS.

Fears of War Between the Cheyennes and the Kiowas—Letter from a Cavalry Officer—Gen. Sheridan's Opinion.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—In forwarding to the head-quarters of the army a letter from Lieut. DAVIDSON, of the Tenth United States Cavalry, expressing the fear of a war between the Cheyennes and the Kiowas, Gen. SHERIDAN indorses it as follows:

"Much of what you hear may be set down as Indian talk. It is well known on the plains that the Kiowas are the most cowardly, and, at the same time, the most noisy and troublesome of the tribes. I do not anticipate any hostility from them, nor do I think they can get any special sympathy from any other Indian tribes. If the agents will only hold out stiffly to the policy that when the Indian commits a crime be must be punished, the Indian question will soon pass into a thing of the past!"

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis of Events and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, July 29—11 P. M.—The barometer has risen since Friday on the Pacific Coast, and west of Illinois. The area of low barometer in the latter region has apparently extended northward, and the pressure has fallen decidedly on Lake Superior. The barometer has risen on the coast of Texas, but has fallen from Florida northward. Areas of high barometer are central over Ohio and Maine. The temperature has fallen from Maine to New-Jersey, and has risen from Lake Erie to Illinois and northward. Light easterly winds, with cloud and rain, continue on the immediate coast; cloud and rain again reported from South Carolina to Louisiana. Local rains have fallen on the Middle Atlantic coast, and from Tennessee to Minnesota.

PROBABILITIES.

The conditions are favorable for local storms to night from Lake Superior southward to Kentucky, and warmer weather will probaly prevail on Sunday. Cloudy and threatening weather will probably continue east of Louisiana, and extend, with local storms, to Virginia. Local storms are also probable for Sunday throughout New-England.

The Recent Storm at Omaha, Nebraska.

OMAHA, Nebraska, July 29.—The storm last night was more severe than was at first supposed. The roads and bridges in many places were washed away; and crops in many places were destroyed. The track of the Union Pacific Railroad was washed away in several places between here and Gilmore Station, ten miles distant. At one place the stream swelled to so great an extent that the water carried a quarter of a mile of track bodily over a fence four feet high, landing it some distance in the prairie.

The Government Currency Statement.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The receipts of fractional currency for the week amount to $295,800.

Shipments—Notes	$134,981
Fractional currency	719,104
The Treasury holds in trust as security for national bank circulation	361,740,550
And for public deposits	15,706,500
Internal revenue receipts today	417,165
Total for fiscal year to date	13,393,309
National bank circulation outstanding this date	319,384,679

The Philadelphia Athletics and the Washington Olympics.

PHILADELPHIA, July 29.—About 2,000 persons witnessed the game between the Athletics, of this city, and the Olympics, of Washington. Both failed to score until the fourth inning, when the Athletics, by good batting, assisted by loose handling of the ball, scored 10 runs, 2 of which only were earned. The Olympics scored 1 in the fourth inning, when the game was called on account of the rain, which had been falling for some time.

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Capt. JAS. B. PHILLIPS, United States Marine Corps, and party have arrived at Fortress Monroe to make a survey of the Elizabeth and Nansemond Rivers, and take tidal observations of the currents in Hampton Roads for the benefit of commerce.

JOHN F. PICKERELL, a New-York broker, who was taken to Wilmington, N. C., on a charge of fraud by the officers of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Company, has been committed to jail in default of bail.

At the pigeon-shooting match at Chicago, yesterday, for the championship of the United States and $500 a side, A. H. BOGARDUS, of Illinois, the present champion, killed 91 out of 100, and IRA PAINE, of New-Jersey, 89.

It is understood the contract for the base work of the new State Department building has been awarded to Messrs. BODWELL & Co., of Maine, and the contract for granite for the superstructure to ORDWAY & Co., of Virginia.

The Supreme Court of Louisiana has decided that the State Auditor must register $750,000 State bonds in favor of the New-Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad, on completion of the road to Donaldsonville.

A prize fight occurred at Algiers, La., on Friday, between JIM BURNSIDE and JIM DONNELLY. After three rounds, lasting eight minutes, DONNELLY declared he could fight no longer.

The case of COBB, BLAISDELL & Co. *vs.* The Illinois Central Railroad, claiming damages of $40,000 for delay in the delivery of grain some years ago, resulted yesterday in a verdict of $23,000 for the plaintiffs.

The *Morning News*, a neutral daily paper in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., changed hands yesterday. The new proprietors are Ex-Assemblyman HAGEMEN and E. J. WILBUR. The paper will be issued as a Republican journal.

The first rail on the Denver and Rio Grande Railroad was laid Friday afternoon. Rolling-stock and iron enough have been received to complete 100 miles of the road.

The water on the Hudson River bars between Hudson and Albany is very low, and the night line of steamers find great difficulty in getting through.

The German citizens of Washington are forming a German-American society which shall in all essential particulars agree with the programme laid down by the Germans in New-York.

The fishery clause in the Washington Treaty has become quite popular in the British Provinces, and the fishermen and merchants are quite satisfied with it.

Thirteen hundred dollars have been returned to the Conscience Fund by a young man who has experienced religion.

Gov. RANDOLPH and family, of New-Jersey, have arrived at White Sulphur Springs. There are 900 visitors there.

The Mutual Base-ball Club, of New-York, at Chicago, yesterday, defeated the Ætnas, of Chicago—29 to 10.

The force of Assistant Assessors in the Second District of New Jersey has been reduced from eleven to seven.

A fire in a woolen mill at Great Falls, N. H., yesterday, caused a damage of $3,000.

A heavy rain-storm visited Boston and vicinity yesterday afternoon.

HENRY S. BROWN, aged twelve, of Salem, was drowned yesterday while bathing.

ROBERT BRUCE, of Newton, Mass., cut his throat on Friday night.

Silver Islet of Lake Superior.

A correspondent of the Portage Lake *Mining Gazette*, writing from the north shore of Lake Superior, after discussing at some length the geology of the region, proceeds as follows:

"The vein phenomena of that region is very interesting. There are many veins and lodes, and the country is decidedly metaliferous in appearance. Some of the veins run with the formation, others across it at nearly right angles. The famous Silver Islet vein is a transverse vein, bearing about north 12° west. This islet is one of many islands which lie off Thunder Cape. It is about 4,000 feet from the mainland; but between it and the main shore lies Burnt Island—3,300 feet from Silver Islet. Silver Islet, composed of a trappean rock termed diorite, is a small point rising a few feet above the surface of the water, and is a part of a diorite dyke running nearly east and west, constituting a long, narrow shoal or reef. The vein crosses the dyke on the island; the gangue is a soft, white spar; the whole width of the vein is about thirty feet, and on the island and in the water (where it can be seen for about 300 feet in length) it presents a beautiful appearance—the white spar, seamed with silver ore and native silver, showing distinctly. This is a fissure vein of great power. It is seen on Burnt Island, 3,300 feet inland, where it is a large vein carrying lead, mudic and other minerals, but not much silver. It has been traced to the main shore; the vein has been opened there, and some good-looking spar and traces of native silver have been found. But little work has been done yet, but strong hopes are entertained that the vein may be found profitable on the mainland. The work of mining has been, thus far, confined to the islet, and a space about seventy feet long, forty feet deep and ten feet wide has been worked out. It is estimated that about $600,000 have been taken from this area. I examined the mine carefully, and it appears to me to be as rich in the bottom as at any other point. The mine has been worked only ten feet wide, but it appears certain, by breaking through what has been termed the foot-wall, that the metaliferous portion of the vein is much wider. It is a truly wonderful mine, indeed—marvelous in richness and productive capacity; and it seems to me, judging from all the indications, that the mine will hold out for years. In the month of June the mine produced 105 tons first-class ore, which will average $2,000 per ton. Capt. FRUE, the Superintendent and resident agent, is having a very large, strong shaft built, which is to be protected on the outside by grouting in cement so as to be water-tight. As soon as this shaft is done it will be carried deeper; also two inclined shafts, one dipping north and the other south, will be carried down. These will afford ventilation, and open the mine in depth and length. From the appearance of the vein, as seen in the water, they can calculate upon having a productive mine, several hundred feet in length, after they get down a sufficient depth to be safe from the influx of the lake water through any seams in the rock, but the country rock is close and compact, and has proven, thus far, to be remarkably free from seams or slips. The mine is very dry. Mr. WILLIAM J. FOSTER, in charge of the machinery, informed me that the quantity of water pumped from the mine does not exceed eight gallons per minute. The mouth of the mine is secured by a skillfully-constructed coffer-dam. The breakwater outside is a massive structure of wood and stone; on the weather side the cribs are sixty-four feet wide, eight feet high, and filled with many thousand tons of stone. I think that work will stand against any buffetings of the waves or ice. This work has been constructed under the immediate supervision of CHAS. H. PALMER, Esq., civil engineer. Upon the islet is an engine-house, boarding-house and assorting-house. It is estimated that there are 2,000 tons of what is called low-grade ore—the rock left after assorting—on the islet. It is estimated that this rock will yield at least $40 per ton. Quite a variety of minerals are found in the vein, of which I may mention native silver, silver glance, silver ore, (sulphuret,) cobalt, zinc blende, lead and plumbago. The crystalizations of native silver are very beautiful. The Montreal Company have 107,000 acres of well-selected mineral lands, which are being explored. Monsieur D'ALIGNY, formerly residing at the copper mines, is exploring at Neepigon Bay, and Mr. JOHN C. HODGSON is on Jarvis Island. It is expected that valuable discoveries will be made at these points."

The New Roosevelt Hospital—Description of the Building.

The Roosevelt Hospital, which is being erected between Fifty-eighth and Fifty-ninth streets and Ninth and Tenth avenues, and occupies the whole block, is rapidly approaching completion. It is built in the Rhenish style of architecture, and on what is generally known as the pavilion system, each pavilion being connected with the main building by ornamental corridors. The administrative building is in the centre of the block, and on each side it has two pavilions, each 100 feet apart. Each pavilion has three stories and a basement, with a large ward on each floor, which will accommodate twenty-eight patients each. The other two pavilions are one-story high, and will be used for surgical operations. In the rear of the administrative building are the various offices, kitchens, laundry and servants' rooms, all of which are neatly fitted up with every convenience. There are also rooms for the attendants of each ward at the northern extremity of each, so that the nurses will always be on hand in case of an emergency. In connection with the building will be a medical lecture-room and a museum. The apparatus for ventilation is excellent; shafts are provided throughout the building, through which pure air is fanned by machinery. The building presents a most noble appearance, and can be seen from a great distance around. It is built of brick, with Ohio stone facings, the basement being solid blue-stone. It will have cost when completed $1,000,000, the whole of which was bequeathed by the late JAMES H. ROOSEVELT.

FOREIGN NEWS NOTES.

The Belgian Government appointed a Commission early in the Fall of last year to labor at the disinfection of the great battle-fields lying near the frontier of Belgium. A number of distinguished doctors and chemists were detailed to work on the Commission's report, and Dr. LANTE has just published, at Brussels, some of the results. The manner in which the corpses were burned is explained as follows: The earth covering the ditches in which the bodies were lain was carefully taken off, and the dust lying over the first layer of corpses was saturated with acids of a peculiar nature; then this was thickly sprinkled with chloride of lime. The saturated earth clinging to the corpses was then scattered as much as possible between the lower layers of bodies; melted tar and chloride of lime were allowed to filter through all the crevices, and the whole was then fired with straw wetted with petroleum. The quantity of tar necessary varied according to the importance of the ditches. For those containing from 250 to 300 men, half a dozen hogsheads of tar were employed; and as many as two were sometimes used for those containing only forty men. The intensity of the caloric was so great that 300 corpses were totally consumed in fifty minutes. No disagreeable odor was perceptible during the operation. After the burning, the contents of the ditches were reduced by three-quarters, and the residue was composed of calcined bones enveloped in a wrapping of dry tar. As soon as the operation was finished, the bones were covered with quick lime; then the mound was covered over again carefully. From the 10th of March to April 25, this work went on in the neighborhood of Sedan regularly. The Begian Commission opened and disinfected 3,215 ditches, 1,986 of which contained human bodies, and 1,227 the corpses of horses. Taking an average of twenty men per ditch, one arrives at a total of 39,720 men, and the horses numbered 6,135. The Bavarians and Prussians quartered around Sedan objected to the cremation of their friends at first, but were finally induced to consent to a proceeding so essential to the health of an entire nation.

According to the London papers, JOHN ALLSOP is eighty-one years of age; he is an attendant on hackney carriages in Scotland-yard, and manages, on an average, to earn from the liberality of the cabmen who occasionally visit that police locality, about threepence a day. Ffty-six years ago, on the 18th of June, JOHN's shoulder was sore from the kick of "BrownBess," and his mouth was black with biting cartridge ends, for on the 18th of June, 1815, he was one of the gallant fellows who held, during that long day's fight, the key of the English position at Waterloo against all comers. He was a seven years' man in the Regiment of Grenadier Guards, and, at the expiration of his term, he claimed his discharge, and for more than twenty years served one employer diligently and faithfully as a coal-heaver. Age crept upon him and he was no longer able to carry on his laborious occupation, and he then thought of Chelsea Hospital; so, about three years ago, he trudged up to the Military Asylum, stated his case, and although, as he modestly says, he had no legal claim on the institution, yet he was awarded sixpence per diem, and on this pittance, with the scanty contributions of "Cabby," he continues to exist.

"Thou, fatal Waterloo,
Millions of tongues record thee, and anew
Their children's lips shall echo them and say,
Here, where the sword united nations drew,
Our countrymen were warring on that day."

Can nothing more than three shillings and sixpence, weekly, be secured for poor JOHN ALLSOP, who, old as he is, under a threadbare but clean coat, sports his Waterloo medal?

M. LIBMAN, who was instrumental in saving the Expiatory Chapel from the vandals of the Commune, has received the following letter from the Comte DE CHAMBORD: "I have been deeply touched by the sentiments you express in your letter, and the feeling so Christian and French which inspired them. I was already aware of the admirable zeal and courage you showed during the terrible crisis we have just passed through. I am happy to be able myself to express my sincere gratitude. Thanks to you, France has been spared the pain of seeing disappear the chapel consecrated to the memory of the martyr-king. St. Louis, by his intercession, has saved the Sainte Chapelle, which remains standing alone amid the ruins which surround it. The prayers of King LOUIS XVI. obtained the preservation of the expiatory monument in the Rue d'Anjou. You were chosen to be the instrument of that great work. May you enjoy the recompense accorded to your patriotism and faith. I entirely approve of the way you propose to distribute the surplus of the subscriptions you have raised, and take the present opportunity to renew the assurance of my very sincere gratitude and affection."

The *North-German Correspondent* reports that a Polish pamphlet has appeared at Berlin with the title: "The Polish Democrat. Revolution and Reaction, or Paris and Versailles." The author candidly acknowledges that the principles of the Polish democracy are identical with those of the Paris Commune, which he regards as the "representative of true progress," while the Versailles Government is the impersonation of reaction. He further maintains that the restoration of Poland depends altogether on the triumph of Communist principles.

Several German papers publish communications from Paris, which state that employers in the French capital complain bitterly of the present scarcity of skilled artizans. Besides the large number of workmen who have been killed, wounded or taken prisoners while fighting for the Commune, a great many left the city at the outbreak of the civil war and have not yet returned. Of the few Germans who have reappeared in Paris, the majority seem only desirous of winding up their affairs, and turning their backs on France. The celebrated engraver on precious stones, OTTO, who wrought for most of the great Parisian jewelers, has established himself in Berlin, and his example has been followed by most of the German artists. One of the principal industries of Paris—the manufacture of artificial flowers—has suffered enormously. The Americans, Russians and Wallachians, who were formerly among the best customers of the Parisians, sent their orders during the war to Berlin and Brussels, and have discovered, to their surprise, that a great many articles they were accustomed to buy in Paris were of German or Belgian manufacture.

The Game of Memory.

The game of memory, as practiced by the Ojibways and Northern Indians, has been found profitable in schools, both for recreation and improvement, as a branch of object teaching. The Indian chief or teacher, in his rude way, has from twenty to fifty or more sticks, cut, made sharp or pointed at the larger end, and split at the top an inch or two. These sticks are then planted around in a circle, a short distance from each other; then various specimens of different substances (a single specimen on each stick at the top) are distributed around the circle in order; beginning on the right hand of the teacher, and proceeding around in the order of numbers one, two, three, &c. The Indians, or class, are then allowed to go around the circle slowly and take a strict and scrutinizing look at each specimen in the order of the numbers, one, two, three, and thus around the circle. This is done silently. The sticks, or specimens, are then removed and placed by the teacher, and then the class, on going around a second time, each one in order, is to tell the teacher, as far as possible, without mistake, what specimen is contained in stick number one, two, three, four, five, and so around the whole circle, if possible.

With the Indians, the first specimen will probably be birch bark to make canoes, the second a little tobacco, the third the fur of a beaver, the fourth a bit of calico, the fifth a feather of a particular bird, the sixth the bone of some sort of fish, and so on, different substances in the different sticks planted around the circle. The one who can repeat without mistakes up to the highest number receives the premium or reward. The consequence is, the perceptive faculties are called into exercise, and each individual will soon learn to discriminate so sharply that they will be able to track a wolf over dry leaves in the forest as well as a white man can track the same animal in the snow. You will ask, how can they do it? I reply that they do it very readily by observation and sharp inspection, by first noticing a leaf with holes in it, the middle hole, or holes, a trifle larger and in advance of the other hole, or holes, near the central holes. These two holes they know, by observation, were made by the toes of the wolf, and they immediately stick down a leaf by this first leaf thus marked, and search for a second, and third, and fourth, and so on, putting a stick at each leaf thus marked. By these sticks in a row they find the course the wolf was traveling, and follow on till they find where the animal drank at a spring perhaps, and they soon discover his den among the rocks or caves near by. By this mode of sharp inspection they become acquainted with the habits of all the wild animals, and also gain a knowledge of the different plants and trees, and turn their knowledge to good account for their individual welfare. The writer has known a scholar, by practicing this exercise, who was enabled to memorize a long lesson for a Bible class, and at the recitation, without the book, repeat it backward as well as forward, or give any particular verse called for; and he trusts that it may be made available in our common schools as a recreative and popular branch of object teaching.

A Bewitched Woman.

From the New Albany (Ind.) Ledger.

For several days past that part of the city situated in the gore made by the Louisville, New-Albany and Chicago Railroad and the Charlestown road has been in a feverish state of excitement at the announcement that a bewitched woman resided in that neighborhood. Hundreds of persons have visited the house, and all kinds of stories and rumors were set afloat in regard to the actions of the woman said to be bewitched. Having heard many rumors in regard to the woman, we seized the opportunity of paying her a visit yesterday afternoon, to ascertain for ourself a correct statement of the case. Reaching a small house fronting on the railroad, several hundred yards beyond BRAENTIGAM's, we tremulously rapped at the door. An old lady answered our call, and we were ushered into a room scantily provided with furniture. Upon a bed in one corner of the room we saw a woman, apparently about thirty years of age, who was evidently suffering from a dropsical disease in her lower limbs. We essayed to ask the nature of her illness, when she replied: "They say that I am bewitched."

"Bewitched!" we exclaimed, "who says so?"

"The doctor," replied the sick woman.

"What doctor?" we asked.

"Why, Dr. ANDERSON, the witch doctor."

"Who is Dr. ANDERSON?" we asked.

"Why, he is a man that lives in the city, and is called a witch doctor. If you get bewitched just send for him and he will cure you."

"How do you know you are bewitched?"

"If you had seen the things he got out of the pillows of my bed you would think I was bewitched. Why, he got some beautiful little fans, some of the feathers were sewed up in knots, several cloth cats, just as perfect as live animals, and bunches of hair sewed together in different forms."

"Where are these wonderful things?"

"Why, we burned them up," exclaimed the old lady, who proved to be the mother of the bewitched. "Hundreds of people came here to see them," she continued.

"Do you believe that the doctor took them out of the pillow? Might not he have taken them out of something else?"

"Oh! no. They came out of the pillow, sure."

We stated that we did not believe in witches, which caused the old lady to marvel greatly. She related to us a wonderful story of a negro woman and her child, living in an adjoining house, who were bewitched some time ago, but Dr. ANDERSON had cured them. She said the child would crawl on the floor like a snake, and snap at its mother like a reptile of the most venomous species, while the mother would gyrate about the roof of the house, climb to the topmost limbs of trees, and cut up all kinds of shines. She then wondered if we had ever read the Bible, especially that part relating to the witch of Endor, whom she declared had never died, and that she had ample opportunity to teach her vile arts to others.

"Who do you think bewitched you?"

"The Lord only knows. I know that I am bewitched."

We then attempted to argue the point with her, that witchcraft in this enlightened age was a humbug, but our efforts in that direction were of no avail. She is fully convinced that she is bewitched, and nothing will change her mind. The woman is married, and the mother of a girl about ten years of age, and her husband is a well-known citizen. She has been ill about four months, she informed us, and one of the physicians in the city was treating her for rheumatism for some time previous to the advent of the witch doctor. Under the treatment of the latter she assured us that she was getting better fast. Such is the effect of ignorance and superstition in this age. We would not believe that any person could be impressed with such an idea had we not heard it with our own ears.

Another Wild Man—A Very Peculiar Character Abroad in Pennsylvania.

The following sensation is from the Reading *Eagle*: Never in the history of the southern part of Berks has there been such an excitement as has been gone through within the last two weeks, caused by the subject of this article About two weeks ago a man presenting the appearance of a huge overgrown bear made his appearance on the Welsh mountain, directly opposite the village of Morgantown, and made the night hideous with his beast-like howling. The citizens becoming alarmed, concluded to catch him, if possible, and, with this object in view a number of the neighbors assembled, armed with guns, clubs, &c., and started for the mountain. The men were deployed in squads, and at times the yells from this half man and half beast were so close to them that they thought it utterly impossible for him to escape, yet when morning dawned the object of their search was nowhere to be found. Night after night the same doleful howlings re-echoed through the valley bordering on the mountain. A few days since he was seen in a field back of the village, and a number of the citizens started in pursuit and overtook him. He was captured and brought to the hotel of Mr. D. K. PLANK. When caught he was very nearly in a nude state, having but a few rags hanging to his body. The hair on his head hangs down his back; his face is very nearly covered with long, bushy hair, giving him the appearance of a gorilla more than of a human being. To questions put to him he said he was a native of Ireland, and had lived in the State of Connecticut for a long time. He gave his name as THOMAS FOLEY, and says he has been roaming in the woods for two years. A good suit of clothes was put upon him, and he immediately started for the mountains, tearing his clothes in strips as he moved along. The horses and cattle belonging to farmers along the mountain run and gallop through the fields continually, as if frightened from some unknown cause; the dogs howl and cry as soon as night approaches; in fact the community is in a terrible state of excitement. Crowds have gone out night after night to capture him, but up to this time have not succeeded. At times he is seen on his hands and feet, moving along with the fleetness of a wild tiger. A most singular circumstance connected with this affair, is that since he has made his appearance, and near the residence of Mr. ROBERT YOCUM, a farmer, his horses and cattle refuse to eat, and are constantly running over the fields as if some demon was after them. He runs through the bushes with the swiftness of a deer, and persons cannot get near him. On Saturday night about forty men from the village and vicinity repaired to the mountain, and near the residence of Mr. YOCUM, and kept watch during the night, and at times he would appear in close proximity to them, but when they would start for him he was off like a race-horse. A few nights since this "What Is It?" made his appearance in the village, on his hands and feet. In a few minutes the villagers were up in arms ready to annihilate this curious specimen of humanity. He made at the crowd on all fours, when there was a general scatterment and stampede. What will become of this animal it is difficult to tell. All other topics are lost in the discussion of this strange affair. If caught, the citizens have promised to bring him to Reading.

The Nicknames of the States.

Alabama, Lizards; Arkansas, Toothpicks; California, Gold Hunters; Colorado, Rovers; Connecticut, Wooden Nutmegs; Delaware, Muskrats; Florida, Fly Up the Creeks; Georgia, Buzzards; Illinois, Suckers; Indiana, Hoosiers; Iowa, Hawkeyes; Kansas, Jayhawkers; Kentucky, Corn Crackers; Louisiana, Creoles; Maine, Foxes; Maryland, Craw Thumpers; Michigan, Wolverines; Minnesota, Gophers; Mississippi, Tadpoles; Missouri, Pukes; Nebraska, Bug Eaters; Nevada, Sage Hens; New-Hampshire, Granite Boys; New-Jersey, Blues or Clam Catchers; New-York, Knickerbockers; North Carolina, Tar Boilers and Tuckoes; Ohio, Buckeyes; Oregon, Webfeet and Hard Cases; Pennsylvania, Pennanites and Leatherheads; Rhode Island, Gun Flints; South Carolina, Weasels; Tennessee, Whelps; Texas, Beefheads; Vermont, Green Mountain Boys; Virginia, Beadles; Wisconsin, Badgers.

Buckhout, the Murderer, Reconciled to His Fate.

ISAAC VAN WART BUCKHOUT, who was convicted about a week ago of murdering Mr. ALFRED RENDALL, at Sleepy Hollow, and whose friends and counsel claimed his acquittal on the ground of insanity, seems to realize his situation, and now behaves in a rational manner Within the last few days he has been selling off all his clothing except the garments usually worn by him, remarking that they are all he shall have occasion for. The proceeds of the sale have secured for him certain luxuries he desired to obtain. He talks freely on the fact of christening the gallows at the new Court-house or jail-yard, as he will be the first to be executed there, the last execution which took place at White Plains having been that of GEORGE WILSON, a negro, on the 25th of July, 1856 for the murder of Capt. PALMER, on board of the sloop *Eudora*.

A Juvenile Homicide.

Yesterday ALLEN G. BROWN, six years of age, of No. 55 Watts-street, died from the effect of a blow from a broken chair inflicted by JOHN DUNPHY, fourteen years of age. The wound was received on the 26th inst.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Grand Preparations for the Prince of Wales' Journey.

A Ball to be Given at Dublin in His Honor.

Gambetta's Plans for Reorganizing the French Army.

Court-Martial Sentences of Communists Confirmed.

Dr. Dollinger Elected Rector of the Munich University.

Progress of the Submarine Telegraph in the West Indies.

EUROPE.

Prince of Wales' Visit to Ireland—Whereabouts of American Vessels—The Future King of France—Judgment Against the Communists Confirmed—Dr. Dollinger Elected Rector of the University of Munich.

LONDON, July 29.—The preparations for the journey of the Prince of WALES are completed, and are on a scale of magnificence rarely equalled. A review of the troops will be held by the Prince in Phenix Park, Dublin, on Friday next. The Lord Mayor of Dublin gives a grand ball in honor of the Prince, for which he has issued 2,000 invitations. The West India mail steamer *Tagus*, from Aspinwall, arrived at Plymouth yesterday. A letter from Malta says the United States steamer *Richmond* left there on the 18th inst. for Messina, and that the *Saco* was daily expected from Tunis.

LONDON, July 29.—A letter is published from the Count DE PARIS, in which he expresses the belief that the Count DE CHAMBORD is the future King of France. The Court at Lyons has confirmed the judgment of the Marseilles Court-martial upon the insurgents tried by that body.

PARIS, July 29.—It is expected that the prolongation of M. THIERS' powers as Chief of the Executive will be voted by the Assembly next week. A majority of the Committee of the Assembly are reported to be in favor of the imposition of a tax on incomes.

MUNICH, July 29.—Dr. DOLLINGER has been elected Rector of the University of Munich. Fifty-four Professors voted in his favor and six against him.

Changes in the Spanish Cabinet—The Colonial Policy Unchanged—Proposed Reorganization of the French Army—Passports for France—Dinner to the Count de Paris.

MADRID, July 29.—The change in the Spanish Cabinet will work no change in the administration of affairs in Cuba. The President of the Ministry, Señor ZORILLA, in presenting the new ministerial programme to the Cortes, stated that there would be no departure from the colonial policy of Marshal SERRANO's late Government. He declared: "No Spanish Government can help sustaining the contest with rebellion while a single rebel cries 'Down with Spain!' Our property, our blood, all we have and all we are, will we send to defend the integrity of the Spanish dominion."

PARIS, July 29.—GAMBETTA has laid before President THIERS a proposition for the reorganization of the army and the civil service. The army plans are supposed to come from Gens. FAIDHERBE and CHANZY, in conjunction with the Duc D'AUMALE and the Prince DE JOINVILLE. President THIERS and Marshal MACMAHON approve of the plans submitted. Some surprise is expressed at the co-operation of the royal Prince with GAMBETTA and THIERS.

PARIS, July 29.—Americans visiting Europe must bring passports, especially naturalized citizens, as the latter cannot get them here without showing the proper papers.

LONDON, July 29.—The French Ambassador, the Duke DE BROGLIE, gives a dinner this evening to the Count DE PARIS. Royal honors will be done the Prince on the occasion, apparently by order.

Resignation of the British Ambassador to China—His Successor.

LONDON, July 29.—It is announced that the resignation of Sir RUTHERFORD ALCOCK, British Ambassador to China has been received and accepted by the Government, and that he is succeeded by Mr. T. F. WADE, First Secretary of the Legation.

WEST INDIES.

Progress of the Sub-Marine Telegraph—Trial of Insurgents in Martinique—Proposed Steam-Ship Line from Demerara.

HAVANA, July 29.—Advices from Martinique to the 11th have been received: a banquet was given there in honor of Sir CHARLES BRIGHT. The submarine telegraph cable had been successfully extended to St. Vincent's. Fifty or more prisoners were on trial for complicity in the recent insurrection in the island. A steamer has sailed from Demerara, British Guiana, for New-York. Should her trip be successful, a monthly line of steamers will be established between the two ports.

Industrious Jews Annoying Christians.

Adjoining the Alanson M. E. Church, in Norfolk-street, is a tenement-house occupied almost exclusively by Jews of the orthodox persuasion. They visit the synagogue regularly on Saturday, but they feel under the necessity of working on the following day. Many of these Jews belong to the tailoring profession, and the ceaseless whirr of their sewing-machines has proved very annoying to the worshipers in the church. NATHAN KEYAROSKI, who runs the sewing-machines, offers to stop work if he is paid for the time lost. The Trustees of the church, however, decline to spend any money in the manner suggested. It is understood that Justice LEDWITH's legal interference will be invoked.

Ill-Treatment of Sailors.

A complaint was preferred yesterday, before Commissioner SHIELDS, against Capt. JENNINGS, of the ship *George Peabody*, from Batavia. The statement made was that the Captain had most brutally beaten a portion of the crew on the voyage from Batavia to New-York. On the ship's arrival in this City, on Friday night, a large portion of the crew were put ashore, and the Captain, after hastily getting a fresh crew, set sail yesterday morning for Boston, where the ship is owned.

The Commissioner, finding that the vessel had got beyond his jurisdiction, sent the sailors to Boston to make their complaint.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

THE TIGRESS.

I had a dream in my bed last night:
Darkness—the jungle—a black man sleeping—
Head on his arm, with the moon-dew creeping
Over his face in a silvern light:
The moon was driving, the wind was crying;
Two great lights gleam'd, round, horrid and red,
Two great eyes stedfast beside the bed
Where the man was lying.
Hark! hark!
What wild things cry in the dark?
Only the wind as it raves,
Only the beasts in their caves,
Where the jungle waves.

The man slept on, and his face was light,
Tender and strange, for the man was dreaming—
Coldly the light on his limbs was gleaming,
On his jet-black limbs and the folds of white;—
Leprous-spotted, and gaunt, and hated,
With teeth protruding and hideous head,
Her two eyes burning, so still, so red,
The tigress waited.
Hark! hark!
The wild things cry in the dark—
The wild wind whistles and raves,
The beasts groan in their caves,
And the jungle waves.

From cloud to cloud the cold moon crept,
The silver light kept coming and going—
The jungle under was wildly blowing,
The tigress watch'd, and the black man slept.
The wind was crying, the moon was gleaming;
He stirred and shiver'd, then raised his head:
Like a thunderbolt the tigress sped,
And the man fell screaming—
Hark! hark!
The wild things cry in the dark;
The wild wind whistles and raves,
The beasts groan in their caves,
And the jungle waves.

—*Robert Buchanan in Good Words.*

VITA MEA.

A STORY OF THE CAVALIERS.

In a remote part of England there is a noble promontory, that is, a point which is a landmark far and wide to those who sail the seas. The promontory ends abruptly in precipitous cliffs, where the eye grows dazed as it seeks to track the wild birds between the heights and the sea. On one side of the cliffs there is a path which, for a few paces, leads downward to a kind of natural alcove, below which the rock forms a mural precipice. This spot is known as "the Lovers' Seat," and although there are a variety of lovers' seats amid the rock scenery of our coasts, I hardly know of any that is more scenic and romantic than this. The promontory is crowned by a porphyry obelisk, on which are the simple words, if my reading of the inscription be correct, "Vita Mea." A great archæologist, in his learned history of the county, attributes the obelisk to a gentleman who lived in the seventeenth century, and who had the name of the Scholar Squire. The promontory from its taper point gradually enlarges itself, and its base is some miles broad; and all that peninsula makes up a goodly property, which once belonged to the Scholar Squire, and has been transmitted uninterruptedly to his descendants. I do not know that he added anything to the literature of the country, but there are some goodly tomes of manuscripts of his in the Bodleian Library, written like that of my Lord Clarendon, in a delicate Italian hand, on a long and very crowded page; also some tractates of his at the British Museum, I think, in the collection that takes its name from the bust of the Emperor Vespasian. I cannot say in truth, so far as I have dipped into them—and the beautiful caligraphy once mastered is not difficult—that those political and philosophical speculations will much interest modern readers. But lately I went over very carefully a mass of manuscripts in the old muniment-room of the Manor-house. It is a pleasant place, the Manor-house; low-lying, sheltered, gabled, rich in oak and tapestry; but, alas, the dry-rot is there, and Sir HENRY (the family got a baronetcy in the time of the second GEORGE) has settled that it must come down, and be rebuilt in modern Elizabethan, I expect according to the plans of Mr. G. G. SCOTT. But going through the muniment-room I alighted on a diary and sundry papers and letters, which I think it best to weave into a narrative, and in which the Scholar Squire, as in his journal, shall speak in his own person, entreating the courteous reader to pardon any modern touches which his modern interpreter may uncritically introduce in his rendering of the text.

I had been in Oxford two or three years when the unhappy civil war broke out. My uncle Lauderdale had been very kind to me, but perhaps not very generous; and yet methinks, since he so greatly disliked his lady sister, my mother, marrying a writer of plays, it was most good of him to pay my charges at Merton. Indeed, my poor father would stay very late at the Mermaid, and perhaps take too much sherris sack, but he said it was the wit of that tavern that did invite him, and truly I think that to hear Mr. BEN JONSON, and other gentlemen, and besides that, to see Mr. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, of Stratford, whom I consider is nowise inferior to EURIPIDES himself, and whom, on divers times, he saw—was to be in as good society as any that my Lord Duke of BUCKINGHAM could show you. I had studied very hard both in the Trivium and the Quadrivium, for these ancient studies had survived the classical revolution of ERASMUS and the Grecists. Indeed I love ERASMUS much, and the Greeks more. And I will ingenuously say that I do not think that OCCAM and RAMUS, or even ARISTOTLE, his Analytic in the Latin version, do much good to the heart and mind; far more do the orators and poets, and historians, and my great prince of dreamers, PLATO. Also, I have read the works of my Lord VERULAM, and I am so forward and precocious in my opinions, as to believe that one day we shall all of us be looking away from books to nature, out of our own minds to the hidden wisdom of things that have profit and beauty.

The breaking out of the war did not much disturb our studies. I was a scholar or postmaster of Merton. We worked hard. Often in Winter there was little light and no fire. Two other students slept in my chamber with me. I ran very hard by the rude paths of the Isis and the Cherwell, morn and even, to make myself warm. Our scholar's fare was simple, but it was enough. I loved to go at times to the cathedral, and to hear some music, which a besotted organist played, composed by PALESTRINA. But I thought what was the good of the organist, when he loved too much the sherris, or yet of the chaplain, who was as bad. Also when we went to our chamber, very early in the winter time, to save fuel in our beds, we would talk over the great events coming on the land since King CHARLES had lost so much in Scotland. I did not think much about the great quarrels of that time, because I would fain be Fellow, and so I had to frame my syllogisms and study ARISTOTLE. Right glad was I, and everything was better with me when I was made Fellow of Merton. In some years' time I might take orders, but I thought I could find a diviner simplicity even than PALESTRINA's music, and better clerks than the disreputable organist and chaplain. Moreover, I read PLUTO's *Republic*, in which kings should be philosophers, and philosophers be kings; and if there was to be a republic in England, I thought a republic of that sort would do well. My uncle Lauderdale, who lived much in foreign parts, was childless, and I thought I would wait his pleasure before I would think of the Church of England.

But wonderful was the stir in Oxford when King CHARLES, with his Court and his army, came to abide in Oxford. I remember how at Nottingham his banner had been torn down by storm and tempest, which thing I took for a sign and a wonder. It was very strange to behold how wonderfully things now changed in Oxford. It was wonderful to see the Lords and the Commons meeting in the schools, and at Christ Church Hall; to behold the troopers and their lancers, and their carabines, in the High-street; to see the Queen and her fair ladies gathering, like a gay Venetian watering party, close by ROGER BACON's house on the Isis, or, like the wanton Florentine ladies of Boccaccio, by the gardens of the New College, hard by the city wall. Most of our men had gone down. Indeed, there was not much study now. As a Fellow, I had my own room now—very precious, very dear to me—where I had the plays of my dear father's friends, and the writings of FRANCIS BACON, and some Latin and English poetry by a gentleman late of Christ's College, Cambridge, Mr. JOHN MILTON. I have written to Mr. MILTON to thank him for his books, and to offer to go for him at any time to SIR THOMAS BODLEY's library, whereunto I often resort. I like not the street now; it is all disquiet and vehement disputation; and though I do not think that LUNSFORD's men will really eat babies, as they say in the villages, yet they swear hugely, and might insult or rob a poor scholar. King CHARLES is a king but not a philosopher, and there are strange rumors about his Queen. I do not go to the streets and quadrangles, since I have a boat or coracle near the ait in the stream, where, in the Summer-time, I lie beneath the willows and read PLATO, and when men know how sweet this is, they will do so much hereafter.

One day I had been reading PLATO in my boat beneath the trees, but, alack, the volume had slipped from my fingers on my pillow. I was awoke by a murmuring of voices. As I opened my eyes I saw two ladies on the rough path; but I do not think they saw me, by reason of the willows. The one was a very stately lady; but there was one by her of marvellous beauty, like Roxana herself. I had never yet touched the hand of a maiden. I remembered only my own mother, sad and worn; and it seemed to me that a woman's natural lot was to be sad and worn. I had never gone away to taverns where serving damsels gave small ale and strong drink. And I heard one lady say, "Look, Clarinda, the fields beyond the river are fair and quiet; and we might go over there with our baskets and sit all day long, and be out of the way of the soldiers and the noise." "Yes, if we had but a boat," said the young beauty, who was but a child of fifteen, I think, to the stately lady. It seemed but as a dream, and in a dream I seemed to arise and unbonnet, and say, "Ladies, here is my boat, and shall I take you down stream to a landing place?" I know not why I said this. I did not like the Court ladies, with their haughty gestures and their mincing steps. But I saw their wish, and no one shall ever speak to me but I will imitate the courtesy of SOCRATES in his divine dialogues, and try to please. Then I rowed the ladies down, and as the water pleased them mightily I rowed on and on, until they were pleased to alight on the daisied grass on the Berkshire side. I had told the ladies that I was a Fellow of Merton; and the stately lady told me, like a Princess, I might come on the meadows with them, which sounded to me like a law or a command. And surely some strange bewilderment fell upon my senses. I seemed to be on the slopes of Enna, gathering flowers with Proserpina. I trod on air. The sunlight and the air seemed as never sunlight or air had been before. All things were a-flame with a celestial joy. I wanted them to see the weir or mill-dam, which is hard by; but the elder lady sat down tired, and bade me show her whom she called Clarinda. Oh joy that she rested on the grass near the whirring stream, while my heart beat with a violence, and I opened my eyes in a mute amaze; and I said to myself, surely an angel from heaven has come down into these places, in the likeness of the daughter of men. Moreover, it seemed to me that what the tragedians and poets discoursed of was here and none other, divine Love. Her eyes were of an extraordinary sapphire brilliancy, her hair as of a glory, her voice musical, her gesture grave and sweet; and it seemed to me that no sordid care or touch of earth could come nigh her. We came back to my lady, who afterward repassed the river; and, indeed, I found that she was none other than the great Countess of Falkland herself, who had a sweet place not far from Oxford, where she entertained all the wits and great men, and, indeed, made her house and grounds an academy. What was the name of the younger lady I did not then know. It was afterward revealed to me in a wondrous manner.

Truly, it was a most unquiet time at Oxford. The King holding his Court at Christ Church College, and the Parliamentarians lying at Reading, there was daily fear that they might come down in battalia. We willingly gave all our plate to the King. The undergraduates and fellows drilled in their quadrangles. But I was not easy in my soul; ever since Mr. JOHN HAMPDEN fell at Chalgrove Field I was in much disquiet of mind lest he might not be a rebel but a martyr. I perused with great care all the arguments in the great Ship case, and it then at least seemed to me that law and reason were both on his side. I felt much sympathy, too, for the cause of Mr. JOHN MILTON, although his wife's friends, who lived at Forest Hill, hard by Oxford, were Royalist.

One night I heard a heavy tramp and tread on the steps of my staircase. I was but meanly lodged by the College leads, but there was a fair view and a pure air. The steps came up to my very door, and then passed my humble threshold a stately cavalier. His long love-locks, his plumed bonnet, his hanging rapier and his martial air struck me dumb with a kind of awe. For indeed, poor scholar as I was, my desire was chiefly to avoid war, which I hated with all my soul; and I was never so happy as when by the dim light of the painted-glass of the Bibliotheca Bodleiana I read my beloved books, and was at peace. The great gentleman told me that he was my uncle Lauderdale. "Nephew Marlowe," he said, "you have done well; better than I had ever thought boy of our blood would do with books. But you are a man of mettle now, and tall, albeit with an unsoldierly stoop of your shoulders. But you shall to the west under Prince Rupert, who will find you horse and men, and if you play the man I will only remember that you have the Lauderdale blood. Alas, I have no son!"

I was never meant for a soldier, that I knew well. For besides that stoop, I was near of vision, and would much more easily be slain than slay. But, at the same time, I knew that a brave man could at least shoulder musket, and obey orders, and fight what fight is in him, and, at any rate, die. *Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.* But I ever misliked the bloodthirsty murderous excitement of those times. And at that time I had thought which I durst tell to no man—how philosophers were better than Kings; how a pure religion was better than the vestments and music of the Scarlet Lady of the Hills; how freedom should fight against Star Chamber and Commission Court; how we were on the dawn of a new and great day, when old feudal and monarchic forms should be swept away for a universal republic. So I told uncle Lauderdale, with obeisance and duty, that I better chose to study, for that learning must not altogether be lost in civic trouble. Then came a terrible sneer on his lips, which whitened, and he hissed the word "Coward." But this I could not stand, for though not strong I am not a coward; and I hold that there are many things better than life, and so I told him that I could not with a good conscience fight against the Parliament which was the *vox populi*.

But—*O Dii Immortales*—that roar of curses which the Esquire Lauderdale raised. Our staircase had never heard such a tumult of oaths as that with which our stair and quiet quadrangle echoed. He cursed me and my father before me, and he renounced me and disinherited me—which last was a strange phrase, for I had never thought that I should be his heir. He swore that he would take me out to Merton fields with a party of Lunsford's men, and shoot me against our church-yard wall. "But get thee gone, base cur; and if I find a traitor within college walls, though he be my sister's son, he shall hang as a vile covenanting spy." And this was my one meeting with my one relative—a meeting that I had looked forward to for years. I sat down on my bench seat and sobbed; and then I thought that if he were like his nephew he would at least keep his word, and cause me to be attached. Merton was no place for me till happier days. There were some small moneys due to me from our Bursar, and so I passed away to the house of the POWELLS', who I knew could put me in the way of passing the Parliamentary lines and so coming to London.

I sought out Mr. JOHN MILTON, who indeed was new from his home at Aldersgate-street—on which, indeed, he had written a sonnet, bidding the soldiers spare it, should they come on London, and he would immortalize their Captain in song. But if Capt. LUNSFORD and his cut-throats had rode up there, he would have slashed him, spite his sonnet. Neither would Roundhead so care for rhyme. Indeed, I owned that Comus, a Masque, were more to the taste of Royalists who ever loved literature and art more than did the Presbyters and Puritans. Nor, indeed, was there that ideal city in London which I dreamed; nor were the soldiers, shopmen, and seamen what I liked, being violent and prejudiced men, with nothing classic about them, but I fear with some hypocrisy and much self-seeking. But evermore there is more joy in seeking than in gaining; and experience, that sad teacher, takes the gloss from things at a nearer view.

I pass over some time. Oxford came to the Parliament party, and some small moneys from Merton I might receive. But my mind was ill at rest, and I could not return thither. It was always in my heart that I would go down to the West and see that home where my mother dwelt of yore. So, with a protection and pass I went forth. So it was that by long journeys, not devoid of peril, I came to Folliott Manor. It was with indescribable interest, and even agony of mind that I came to explore and love all that wild coast associated with the memory of my dear mother. And there I pitched my tent. I had very few books; but you may pack much Greek into a small compass. Also my mind did freely vent itself in paper. I thought, and do think still, that we might have politics like that of the Stagyrite, or better, of the son of Sophronicus, as expounded by his broad-browed pupil. For consider how the Human Mind, in adaptation to * * * [Here the diary is mixed up with much discursive matter bearing in substance some resemblance to the Oceana of Harington.] Then, again, living in this country-place, I thought I would explore nature, and make experiments, and study the ways of dumb creatures—which may often teach craft even to man. I found a fisherman's hut, and entered into some sort of partnership with him for his boat, which indeed helped me much in my diet. And I am persuaded that for studious men fish meats are indeed the best, as being light of digestion, and less likely to cause those clouds and vapors which so often confuse the fallible judgments of men.

Now I became aware in the course of time that there was a young lady at the Manor House, who, with a servant, was very often in the woods, and by the rocks, and on the shore. I was very careful at first not even to come to any approach with her; for I thought that in a country so lonely I might perchance affright her and so deprive her of a freedom which I used for myself. So observing that she walked in the mornings I would then read and study, and only toward eventide would I go out into the fields and meditate. I should say that nigh unto the fisherman's hut there was a little chapel of a venerable saint, to use what seemed to me heathenish Roman phrases, wherein I had found and fitted up a very tolerable chamber with a few books and instruments. And here I meditated much. I was grieved at heart with the turn that things had taken. For I could not but see that the sword was ruling beyond thought; that noble civic zeal had suffered deprivation; it did not approve itself to me that two estates of the realm should be crushed, that the good old Bishops should be cruelly treated, and the parish clergy be sequestrated or banished? And as for King CHARLES, supposing he took ship-money, a country like ours must needs have ships, which cannot be had without money; that as for the proposals of the Commissioner, they would make him a *roi faineant*, which is ever as bad for kingdom as for king, and the black tragedy of Whitehall filled me with grief and despair—for, Cato-like, I ever better liked the falling cause. So it came to pass that I felt no inclination to renew my relations with the party of His Highness the Protector, and was content to let the time drift by. There was only one sweet memory that checkered those old Oxford days, that happy Summer morning, that seemed like heaven and eternity gathered into earth and time, when with the stately lady and the beautiful maid I strayed in those sweet Asphodel meadows, and often I could close mine eyes and refresh the inner sense with the vision of that ineffable joy.

And now I come at last to a day which was the most memorable of my life. This chapel, or hermit's cell, was descended by a flight of steps which led to a rude subterranean place, at one end of which was an aperture, that led to my student's chamber. One day as I sat reading I heard light steps in the space beyond my chamber; and presently, with a merry laugh, I heard light footsteps there. I took no notice, for never yet had any one broken upon my solitude or come to explore the recess. Presently a young lady, of very perfect beauty, stood before me. Had I been a Catholic, I might have thought that Our Lady, or some St. Cecilia, had visited the holy man's cell. She stood mute in surprise, which was not terror, but indeed great amaze.

But I knew her at once. She was the maid whom I had taken across the river to the Asphodel meadows in that old vanished Oxford life centuries before this sea-side existence. I arose with an obeisance; and indeed her beauty struck me down with the marvel of it. And there was no timorousness in that meeting, for she was a lady and I a scholar; and scholars are not rude. I ventured to ask her if she remembered that day in the fields, and with a sunny, brilliant smile she extended her white hand to meet mine. She would, however, have fled from the cell, but I entreated her to look at the new books, and also at the *Mercurius* of that time, which had been sent me by my London friends; but, somewhat pettishly, she dashed the little paper from her, saying that all news now were sad news. I asked after that noble lady, who had been with her—the Countess Falkland—but, alas! her husband was slain, and the lady now gave herself up altogether to the work of religion and charity. Then I escorted her up those narrow steps into the free air, and went with her along that narrow pathway over the cliff to the gateway of the road through the woods.

I found out soon that in some sort this fair creature was indeed of kith unto myself. She lived at the Manor House, with a duenna kind of body, half servant and half gouvernante. The whole Folliotte estate was under sequestration, and might indeed be confiscated, for my uncle Lauderdale had held places which he should not have held, and had fought when he should not have fought. He would willing have held the Manor House, and would if the lands had formed not a peninsula but an island. I conjectured that living there she must be some relation, but I knew not what—for I dared not say I were my uncle's nephew, lest he had taught her to hate me already. In these days I would not have answered my uncle as I had once. And when she told the gouvernante that I had been known to my Lady FALKLAND and was an Oxford scholar, they kindly entreated me, and permitted to look at the books and pictures in the gallery, wherein was one picture held in special reyerence, with a curtain drawn before it, which was that of the Royal Martyr, one of various which that cunning master VANDYKE had made of him. Also I found one little picture in the gallery unfinished, which my heart told me was that of my dear mother. At times Clarinda asked me for some little help in her Italian, and her *Homer*, wherein she was an apt scholar, and read well nigh through the "Odyssey."

I do not know why I should write the story of those days. I was content to live, poor and forgotten, by that much-sounding dark-violet sea—as Homer saith, who does not waste adjectives—if only at times after labor and thought, the sunshine of her presence might cross my path. I hoarded up the moments when I might see her as a miser hoards gold, for I was afraid to see her often lest her delicacy should take alarm. But she had no fear or thought on this matter; and if by any means she crossed my path with joy, I found she did not fly me, and I might gather Spring flowers for her, or she would rest on mossy bank as I talked to her or read to her from divine SPENSER, or the dramatical works of SHAKESPEARE and his friends; and once or twice her hand would carelessly clasp upon my shoulder in a kindly way, as with a brother and his friend. And so it came to pass that once I drew her hand to mine and kept it clasped, drew her lips to mine and purely kissed them, and she did not resist, but with smiles and tears was quiet in my arms.

It chanced one afternoon, toward the sunset, that after wandering long in our wood, we came up on the high ground above the promontory, and watched the scarlet shafts of light upon the sea, the sea-gulls in the air, and one boat rowing landward from a solitary vessel visible on the waters. We were too much absorbed, too happy in each other, to think of that, although a wonderment did cross my mind why that boat should be coming to our little fishing cove. Some time had passed by, and we were resting on the grass above the cliff face to face. Hearing a sound, I turned round, when I saw a tall man, of a military figure, in Cavalier garb, just the same as that one who had come upon me in my student-rooms at Merton, looking askant toward us, as it seemed, growlingly. Yes; it was none other than my uncle Lauderdale. He spoke, in a tone of thunder, but one word, that ugly, hissing word, "Traitor!" but with such fierceness and passion, that Clarinda turned very white and shrieked, and indeed, in the somewhat perilous place where she stood, had I not thrown my arm around her, she might, in the affright, have fallen from the cliff. I rose up and faced my angry uncle. He drew his sword threateningly, but seeing that I was unarmed, he allowed it to drop.

"Roundhead," he said, with a bitter laugh. "I suppose you are here that you may steal something from the spoils of my lands. Unloose Clarinda's hand. Child, go toward home; I will speak to my dastard nephew."

Clarinda lifted up astonished hands to heaven, and withdrew weeping.

"Sir," I said to Esquire Lauderdale, "I know nothing of your lands, and have not thought of them. I am no Roundhead; and I love Clarinda as my life."

"No Roundhead; no canting, hypocritical, disloyal Puritan! Did you not tell me at Oxford that you would not fight for your King?"

"Sir," I said, "I was a boy then. I only knew a republic in Greek books and fancy. I have lived to see it a sad reality."

My uncle seemed strangely mollified. "Can I believe this?" he murmured.

"When King CHARLES held Oxford," I replied, "I declared myself on the side of Parliament. Now that the Lord Protector rules the land, I tell you that I am loyal to the cause of his son."

I believe that he would then and there have engaged be to fight for that cause; for indeed he, if any man, loved the bruit of the battle. But indeed there was madness in the thought; the tragedy of Worcester could not be revived. I, the poor scholar, would have to make, no longer join a fray. My uncle Lauderdale knew that his sequestrated lands would soon be utterly forfeited. He had come across the sea, and was visiting his home to see whether it was in the possession of soldiery, or if he might yet save some papers and heirlooms. He had felt pretty confident of the safety of the child whom he had left there, who was the daughter of his nearest kinsman, and whom he had meant, through my unworthiness, so far as he could, to be his heiress. It seems that in some sort I had unconsciously served as a protection to the Manor House; for it was known by men of state whither I had gone, even to my uncle's lands, and it was thought that I was his heir; and so they rested content with its present sequestration. But of this, indeed, I had no thought, though had I gone to London and urged my suit worldly good might have come of it to me. And now Mr. Lauderdale showed that he had a profound policy, as indeed many warriors of that time had. It seemed to him that something might be done toward preserving the estate through the accident of my sometime connection with the Parliamentary party. There was nothing to do but to remain quiescent and wait till better days.

"And if you could marry Clarinda," said my uncle, recollecting the little scene which he had witnessed, "it would be well."

It appeared, indeed, likely that if I took up my abode at the Manor House the lands would not unlikely be continued to me, and a portion of that heavy sequestration be remitted. It was done very often—indeed, in those times, different members of the family espoused conflicing sides, for the sake of preserving family lands—or, at least, that was the effect—even father and son being ranged beneath different banners. But indeed there was no part for us to play. I had but to be quiet, as I had always been, and which suited my tastes and my nature perfectly. I should even be able to do something for my uncle, who, at the peril of life, had ventured over, and who was following the fortune of the young King in France and in Holland, whither he could not well take Clarinda.

And so, in hardly a week's time, just before my uncle again departed, in the picture-gallery of the Manor House, Clarinda and I were married. My uncle knew where he could find one of the ejected clergy of the establishment, who would perform the obsolete rites. It seemed to me like heaven itself to be left alone with Clarinda in that old Manor House. It was the one event of my life. She was the very life of my life, the very soul of my soul. As my friend, Mr. MILTON, afterward wrote:

"With thee conversing, I forget all time,
All seasons and their change. All please alike."

I let this world go by. Enough if I could wander in the woods with my dearest wife, or by the beach, or listen to her reading the "choice Italian" or the Greek. Day by day her beauty and her brightness, her trust in God and goodness to all human beings grew upon me. I seemed almost lost in her depth of love and care for me. But that she might not be my ideal, and that I might not lose heaven by finding my heaven on earth, she went to the angels, whom she more nearly resembled in nature than she did fallen man, shortly before my uncle came back to his own when King CHARLES came back, to sit and play with his children. My boy is very dear to him, and bears his name, and, more fitly than I will maintain his race and place. I have raised a pillar on the promontory, where we have so often watched the infinite sea, to her, *Anima mia*, as I often called her who made and was my life. I play with my children, but mostly I think of her; beyond that infinite sea is the infinite of heaven. I have many thoughts now, some of which I dare not tell my hot-headed uncle. I think that the gallant gentlemen who fought on each side of that great English quarrel had right and reason; that Puritan and Cavalier have each a noble type of English nature; that neither thought, or loved, or bled, or died in vain; that the sword alone could cut the tangled knot of the times; and that honorable foes may be friends and lovers in heaven. We shall know all this; and perhaps these tired hands and hectic flush are tokens to me that heaven is not so far off as men think; and it will be welcome, for it will restore me to Clarinda more than even in the days when we first clasped hands in my cell, or watched together the deep sea from the sward upon the cliffs.—*Holiday Number of London Society.*

THE VELOCITY OF WIND ON MOUNT WASHINGTON.—The summit of the mountain is rarely free from winds, and they have a greater velocity than at any point where they have ever been measured, except those measured by Mr. CLOUGH and myself on Moosilauke, last Winter. One reason why it is so much greater here than elsewhere, is from the fact, that in the valleys the wind is generally unsteady, blowing in gusts, while here, during the most violent winds, there is not the slightest lull, until the storm has reached its culmination, then there are lulls which continually lengthen until the storm ceases.

"During the most violent storms the wind has exceeded 100 miles per hour, and the average height of the barometer may be stated at twenty-three inches.

With a velocity of 100 miles per hour at the level of the sea, the pressure on a square foot is fifty pounds. But in estimating the pressure at the summit we must make a reduction in accordance with the principle that the power of a moving fluid to remove an obstacle is in proportion to the square of its density. Taking the average pressure at the level of the sea during these storms at twenty-nine inches, we must reduce the tabular pressure of fifty pounds. That is, a velocity of 100 miles per hour at the summit, would give a pressure of 31.45 pounds to the square foot; and this pressure corresponds by the same table to a velocity at the level of the sea of 79.3 miles an hour. Hence we see that a velocity of 79.3 miles an hour at the level of the sea would do the same damage as a velocity of 100 miles on the summit." Calms are very rare and generally of short duration. They occur when the wind is on the point of changing. At times the changes are very sudden; the wind may be south-east, and in an hour there will be a stiff breeze from the north-west, which soon increases to a gale. This change of the wind from a point, to that directly opposite, is not uncommon. The prevailing winds have been north-west, and the most violent, with one exception, have come from that direction or a few points further north.

As the side of the house presents a surface of more than 600 square feet, the pressure of the wind, when it reaches its greatest velocity, is tremendous, and it puts the house to the severest test, especially when it comes in heavy gusts.

After a time of light wind, when the building is full of frost and the joints are frozen, a heavy wind loosens the joints with a report that is startling, so sharp that, until we become accustomed to it, we can hardly believe but that the house is coming down over our heads. These reports, with the almost constant roar of the wind, are trying to weak nerves, and even if a person has considerable courage it is sometimes difficult to be perfectly cool, particularly when the thermometer gets below—40, as the chances of escape are very small should the house be crushed. But in general it only furnishes excitement enough to keep off the *ennui* incident to an isolated life.—*Mount Washington in Winter.*

A FIGHT WITH A TASMANIAN DEVIL.—It was not a long, low whistle that recalled me this time to my obedience, but a series of boisterous halloos, that told me clearly there was an end to ambush, and that the battle was declared in open and unmasked hostility. Shout followed shout in quick succession, and then there came a howl, so long and dismal that old Hero pricked his ears and sprang forward in the direction of the sound. I called him back, determined to have him under my own immediate control, and we hurried on together to the scene of action. As I tore through the brushwood, the horrid stubs gored my feet and sadly impeded my advance. I had scarcely noticed them while picking my way leisurely, but now in my haste I found them a most cruel obstruction. I nevertheless got rapidly through, and I shall not forget the scene which broke on my view as I emerged into the open ground. With his back to a large overhanging stone, there stood, half crouched before the dogs, the most horrible-looking beast imaginable. Not that his contour was villainous; in form he resembled a badger, but his physiognomy was literally diabolical, and quite explained and justified his apparently exaggerated name. What struck me first was the look of sarcasm expressed by the drawing down of the corners of the lips—an expression taken also by the ass, when overtormented, and unable to intimidate or escape from his tormentor. His jaws were just wide enough apart to reveal his large white teeth without parading them, and from between these issued a continuous growl that seemed to unwind from a bobbin in his throat. But what most arrested me was the animal's infernal eyes. The eyes of the wild cat are said to be the most savage-looking in nature, but there is about them an expression of uncompromising ferocity, which is frank and unmistakable. Such might have been the eyes of MARIUS, which disarmed the affrighted slave commissioned to execute him in his prison. The eyes of the sarcophilus are small, black, leering beads, fraught with design, but close and impenetrable. Such must have been the eyes of BURKE, while hiding the plaster in his hat, and watching the friendless Italian boy from the dark arches of Great Queen-street.

When I first arrived on the ground, the wounded dog was still howling piteously, with his tail curved under him, and holding up his right fore foot. The five others were close to the devil, dodging within distance, but not venturing to close with him. One, the smallest of the five, appeared the most resolute, fixing him steadily, and apparently watching his opportunity. A shot had been fired, and evidently with some effect, as the devil was bleeding from the ear. One gun was on the ground, bitten short off at the slope of the stock, and the closeness of the dogs prevented the use of the other. On seeing Hero, the men at once hounded him on the devil; and, not hearing my half-muttered counter-orders, looked petrified at his apparent want of courage. At last the small dog closed, and the others took heart immediately. A fearful strife ensued, in the midst of which I let loose Hero with a shout, meant to explain his previous passiveness, and which he now redeemed abundantly. With one bound he reached the devil, and fastened fiercely and heavily on his throat. This turned the scale at once, for the poor devil was already at bay with the whole pack, and Hero's weight and galling collar completely mastered him. On seeing him thus pinned, a spearsman stepped forward and ended the fight abruptly with a mortal thrust. The devil then turned on his side, still eyeing the dogs defiantly, till his life went out with a snarl that seemed to go right down and expire underground.—*Saint Pauls Magazine.*

A WALK THROUGH THE STREETS OF PARIS ON THE 25TH OF MAY, 1871.—Starting at about nine o'clock in the morning, I follow, without let or hindrance, the streets of Maubeuge and Lepelletier as far as the Boulevard des Italiens. At the Rue de la Paix a sentinel turns me back, and I change my course through the Rues Louis-le-Grand and Neuve St. Augustin, issuing out on the Boulevard des Capucines. So far I have met very few people. The incessant reports, and the pretty frequent falling of shot and shell, still keep almost every one within doors.

On reaching the Place de la Madeleine the terrible ruin in the Rue Royale is at once fully apparent. Up to this point I have only seen the marks of the firing on a great number of houses. Even the colonnade of the church is only slightly injured. But looking down toward the Place de la Concorde, the conflagration, which since the last day but one has been devouring Paris, begins to show itself in all its power and intensity. On the right side of the Rue Royale, from the place to the Rue du Faubourg St. Honoré is in flames. Many of the houses on the same side, beyond the Rue du Faubourg, are also burning. To the left, at the entrance to the Rue St. Honoré, the fire, though less extensive, is equally fierce.

No one is allowed to enter the Rue Royale. The street is full of firemen, who with their engines have been struggling in vain since the forenoon to quench the fiery furnace. I am told that by following the Rue de Saresne I may reach the Champs Elysées. Passing through the Avenue de Marigny, I come out in front of the Palais de l'Industrie. From this point I pursue my course quite unmolested, and am nowhere either stopped or compelled to turn out of my way. The attention of such of the troops as I came across, both officers and men, is entirely absorbed in the struggle that is raging. The orders which afterward stopped all circulation through various parts of Paris have not yet been issued.

The Grand-avenue is littered with branches torn from the trees and shattered gas-lamps. The front and roof of the Palace are riddled with shot. In the distance I can see daylight through the ruins of the central pavilion of the Tuileries—of which the cupola has fallen in and completely disappeared. I move down to the Place de la Concorde. It is filled with ruin and destruction. That portion of the place which fronts the Quai de la Conférence is in ruins. One of the two fountains, parts of the balustrade, and all the lamp-posts in sight on that side, are either broken or altogether battered down. Toward the Rue de Rivoli one of the rostrated columns lies shattered.

The statue of the town of Lille has been altogether destroyed by the fire from the barricade in the Rue St. Florentin. Strange to say, the neighboring statue of Strasbourg, still bearing the emblems of patriotism and sorrow with which it has been profusely decked since the 4th of the preceding September, has not suffered the same fate. It is quite untouched. And stranger still, the Obélisque de Louqsor, though its central position exposed it to fire from all sides, has suffered no damage. The pedestal alone bears the mark of a bullet on the Tuileries side.

Making my way into the garden by the terrace that runs along the Rue de Rivoli, I gaze through the railings at the furnace, which was once the Ministry of Finance. On the previous evening hopes had still been entertained that the fire might be got under, but during the night the flames suddenly burst into renewed life and redoubled intensity. On the three remaining sides of the Ministry of Finance energetic measures are still being taken, but so far without success.

Turning toward the Rue du Bac, I see only an immense accumulation of ruin—the wrecks of houses that have been burned and fallen in. The road is completely blocked up, and this is all that is left of the entrance to the street. Hereabouts there are more people to be seen. I follow the Quai Voltaire, which is crowded with soldiers and covered with *matériel* of artillery, and crossing the Pont du Carrousel enter the Place du Carrousel through the great gates recently erected. From this point the effects of the fire upon the wing of the Tuileries, facing the Rue de Rivoli, become visible. The façades are little injured, but the roofing and interior have fallen in. Only the great internal dividing walls, with their high bare gable ends, are left standing. As in the other wing on the quay, the firemen have been successful in arresting the flames at a given point; the fire has not passed beyond the Guichet de l'Echelle. I go round the square after going round the place. The old Louvre is altogether unharmed. In that portion of the new Louvre which looks out upon the Rue de Rivoli, the Pavillon Richelieu, which stands opposite the Palais Royal, and contained the library, has been burned. The façades and cupola are comparatively little injured; but the interior is completely destroyed. The Arc de Triomphe is untouched. I leave the Carrousel by the gate of the Pavillon de Rohan, and cross the Place du Théâtre Français. It is also unharmed, but I soon came up with the flames again. The Palais Royal is burning. The firemen are battling zealously against their foe, and beginning to gain the mastery. Seen from the place, the central building is in ruins. The left wing has suffered more than the right, which is almost intact. I make my way into the garden. It is filled with soldiers of the line. Neither the buildings which surround the garden nor the Galerie d'Orléans are touched. I cross the Pont St. Michel, and proceeding toward the Pont au Change obtain a sight of the whole conflagration of the Palais de Justice. But here another surprise awaits me, even greater than that which I experienced on seeing the Obélisque de Louqsor still standing. The Sainte-Chapelle rises radiant and resplendent from the midst of the smoking ruins—its glass unbroken and its gold untarnished. On nearing the bridge some soldiers warned me that it is dangerous to pass, owing to frequent bullets coming from the Isle St. Louis. Not wishing to retrace my steps, I quickly cross the bridge, protecting myself as much as possible by the parapet. At last reach the Place du Châtelet and the square of the Tour St. Jacques. Here the overwhelming character of the devastation beggars all description. It is fire, fire, and fire again, whichever way you turn. The Théâtre Lyrique is in flames; so are the houses that form the opening to the Boulevard de Sebastopol; all that portion of the rue St. Martin facing the square between the rue de Rivoli and the Avenue Victoria is ablaze; the rue de Rivoli, between the square and the Place de l'Hôtel de Ville burns; the municipal buildings in the Avenue Victoria and the adjacent houses in the place, in the avenue, and on the quay are incandescent. The barracks behind the Hôtel de Ville appear to have escaped, but the Mairie of the Fourth Arrondissement, behind the barracks, is alive with flame like the rest; and finally, as if to crown the work of ruin, the Hôtel de Ville on all its four sides and in all its parts glows like a furnace.—*The Dark Blue.*

THE CHESTERFIELDIAN THEORY OF LIFE.—The memory of Lord CHESTERFIELD has acquired a certain tinge of absurdity; we associate his name with triumphs of tailoring, and with an effete dandyism of the most artificial type. His memory smells of rouge and false teeth and stays, and the unsavory apparatus of an ancient buck's dressing-room. Dr. JOHNSON has summed up his book for us as containing the manners of a dancing-master and the morals of a less reputable profession; and we generally accept the judgment. Yet, if Lord CHESTERFIELD was rather unlike a prophet or an apostle of a new faith, he had a queer sort of gospel to deliver to his age; and what is in its way amusing and gives sometimes an involuntary humorous turn to his lucubrations, is that in his mind it is obviously identified with the teaching more generally accepted as a sacred revelation. He is fond of quoting, and giving the weight of his aristocratic patronage to the precept about doing to others as you would that they should do to you. He heartily approves of the sentiment, and indeed presents his own lessons chiefly as practical conclusions from it. But of course, in the seventeen centuries which had elapsed since the promulgation of that command, it had come to need a good many comments and corollaries. Now and then it wanted patchings; but he was sublimely unconscious that the text ever came into conflict with the notes, or that, like other judicial interpreters, he was materially altering the law which he professed to administer. The whole theory is admirably given in one of his letters. "Do as you would be done by!" he exclaims at the opening, with an unction which would befit an eloquent pulpit orator. But presently the maxim takes a queer turn. What all men would like done to them, he explains, is to have their ruling passions gratified; now the ruling passion of all kings and women and of most men is vanity; and it follows that the Christian maxim amounts to a solemn command that we should be always tickling each other's vanity. Nor can we be too thoughtful and delicate in our attentions. Labor to find out those little weaknesses which may be discovered in every one. Tell Cardinal RICHELIEU that he is the best poet of his time; assure Sir ROBERT WALPOLE that he has a "polite and happy turn to gallantry;" though you know very well that he has "undoubtedly less than any man living." Swear to ugly women, for they will always believe it, that they are beautiful, or, at least, have "a certain *je ne sais quoi* still more engaging than beauty." Compliment a beautiful woman on her understanding, and your praises will have the charm of novelty. Practice especially that "innocent piece of art," flattering people behind their backs, in presence of somebody who is sure to make his court by repeating your words; "This is, of all flattery," he adds—and the remark is certainly well founded—"the most pleasing and most effectual." By such acts you will be able, as he remarks in an unwonted access of plain-speaking, to "insinuate and wriggle yourself into favor" at court. "Wriggling," it must be granted, is rather a coarse term to express this delicate system of rising in the world; but, as a rule, there is something pleasant in the charming sincerity of his conviction that he is really preaching a lofty code of morality. He does not mean, he declares, to recommend "abject and criminal flattery." By no means. Vices are to be abhorred and discouraged; and, moreover, when they are coarse they are generally unsuccessful. The pith of this corollary to the gospels consists in drawing the delicate line between simulation and dissimulation; in hitting off the method of deceiving without lying; in soothing, instead of sickening, with praise; and, in short, in safely reaching by honorable means the ends which a clumsy knave fails to secure by blundering into downright dishonesty. The necessary qualification for effecting this purpose is the possession of those graces on which his lordship is perpetually harping. Good breeding may be defined as the art of delicate flattery, and if not virtue itself, is its most necessary ingredient. "Intrinsic merit" will "gain you the general esteem of all, but not the particular affection of any." The "respectable Hottentot" who "heaves his meat anywhere but down his throat;" the man who drawls, or splutters, or comes into a room awkwardly; who twirls his hat or scratches his head when he is talking to you, may be a saint, a patriot or a philosopher, but he won't be liked at court. The rules themselves, which the old sage works out with infinite variety of detail, are generally sound enough, and generally full of shrewdness, though we rather wonder at times that they should be necessary. A young gentleman, we may hope, would scarcely require at the present day to be reminded a dozen times over of the importance of washing his teeth. The most unlucky and best-remembered maxim is the assertion that nothing is so "illiterate and ill-bred as audible laughter;" laughter is the "manner in which the mob express their silly joy at silly things, and they call it being merry." This is a little too much for poor human nature, even in a laced coat; but, as a rule, we may admit that, granting the leading principles, the code laid down is judicious. Assume that the main object of a man's life should be to win a blue riband, which Lord CHESTERFIELD's admiring biographer proclaims to have been the one ambition of his hero; suppose that this worthy object is to be gained by favor at court; and, finally, that favor at court is to be won by flattery—and there is something to be said on behalf of each of these propositions, and we may grant that the noble moralist's hero laid down a very accurate chart of the rocks on which a youthful aspirant may suffer shipwreck. It must, indeed, be confessed that this view of human life is rather oddly grafted upon Christian morality; and it is probable that Lord CHESTERFIELD would hardly have found himself at home with that perfect gentleman, as COLERIDGE called him, St. Paul. The devil, however, can quote Scripture, and it would be hard if that privilege were denied to an eminently respectable British peer.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

HOW LITERATURE MAY ILLUSTRATE HISTORY.—Some of the ways in which literature may illustrate history are obvious enough. In the poems, the songs, the dramas, the novels, the satires, the speeches, even the speculative treatises, of any time or nation, there is imbedded a wealth of direct particulars respecting persons and events, additional to the information that has been transmitted in the formal records of that time or nation, or in its express histories of itself. "It has often come to my ears that it is a saying too frequently in your mouth that you have lived long enough for yourself;" so did CICERO, if the speech in which the passage occurs is really his, address CÆSAR face to face, in the height of his power, and not long before his assassination, remonstrating with him on his melancholy and his carelessness of a life so precious to Rome and to the world. If the words are any way authentic, what a flash they are into the mind of the great Roman in his last years, when, *blasé* with wars and victories and all the sensations that the largest life on earth could afford, he walked about the streets of Rome, consenting to live on so long as there might be need, but, so far as he himself was concerned, heedless when the end might come, the conspirators in a ring round him, the short scuffle, the first sharp stab of the murderous knife!

Let this pass as one instance of a valuable illustration of biography and history derived from casual reading. Literature teems with such; no one can tell what particles of direct historical and biographical information lie yet undiscovered and unappropriated in miscellaneous books. But there is an extension of the use for the historian of the general literature of the time with which he may be concerned. Not only does literature teem with yet unappropriated anecdotes respecting the persons and events of most prominent interest in the consecutive history of the world; but, quite apart from this, the books, and especially the popular books, of any time, are the richest possible storehouses of the kind of information the historian wants. Whatever may be the main thread of his narrative, he has to reimagine more or less vividly what is called the general life of the time, its manners, customs, humors, ways of thinking, the working of its institutions, all the peculiarities of that patch of the never-ending, ever-changing rush and bustle of human affairs, today above the ground, and tomorrow under. Well, here in the books of the time he has his materials and aids. They were formed in the conditions of the time; the time played itself into them; they are saturated with its spirits; and costumes, customs, modes of eating and drinking, town life, country life, the traveler on horseback to his inn, the shoutings of mobs in riot, what grieved them, what they hated, what they laughed at, all are there. No matter of what kind the book is, or what was its author's aim, it is, in spite of itself, a bequest out of the very body and being of that time, reminding us thereof by its structure through and through, and by a crust of innumerable allusions. It has been remarked by HALLAM, and by others, how particularly useful in this way, for the historian, as furnishing him with social details of past times, are popular books, more especially of the humorous order, comic dramas and farces, poems of occasion, and novels and works of prose-fiction generally. How the plays of ARISTOPHANES admit us to the public life of Athens! How, as we read the Satires and Epistles of HORACE, we see old Rome, like another huge London, only with taller houses, and the masons mending the houses, and the poet himself, like a modern official in Somerset House, trudging along to his office, jostled by the crowds, and having to get out of the way of the ladders and the falling rubbish, thinking all the while of his appointment with MÆCENAS! Or, if it is the reign of GEORGE II. in Britain that we are studying, where shall we find better illustration of much of the life, and especially the London life, of that coarse, wig-wearing age, than in the novels of FIELDING and SMOLLETT?—*David Masson, in Macmillan's Magazine.*

AN ANECDOTE OF LORD CHESTERFIELD.—The doctrine that all human history turns upon the most trivial causes and the lowest passions, is, for obvious reasons, popular with second-rate statesmen. It is merely another form of belief in their own importance. The peculiarity of Lord CHESTERFIELD is in its bearing upon his doctrine of the graces. These small secret springs which really govern the movement of the world are worked by the force which the vulgar call humbug. A judicious compliment, a bit of diplomatic finesse at the right moment, turns a delicate lever, and the whole machinery of the world turns creaking on its ponderous hinges. Lord CHESTERFIELD, on one occasion, illustrates this maxim by an appropriate anecdote. Over twenty years before he had wiped a little boy's nose. The action was apparently trivial; but mark the consequences. Lord CHESTERFIELD was then Ambassador in Holland, and intrusted with diplomatic business of the last importance; the parents of the little boy were people "of the first rank and consideration," and naturally were profoundly grateful for Lord CHESTERFIELD's condescension. Who knows but that the present extension of the Prussian empire is due, in some remote degree, to the little boy's want of a handkerchief? At any rate, the chief actor in this performance plumes himself on it, as a great triumph in diplomacy; and probably young STANHOPE went about wiping little boys' noses for some time afterward. The effect upon the history of the world is not recorded.—*The Cornhill Magazine.*

THE BLIND-WORM (SLOW-WORM.)—Although this creature is generally thought to be a venomous snake, it is really a lizard, and perfectly harmless. In an old book on natural history, dated 1570, there is a short account of the blind-worm. The author begins by stating that it "receaveth its name from the blindnesse and deafnesse thereof, for I have often proved that it neither heareth nor seeth here in England; at the most it seeth no better than a mole." Now, the reptile has a pair of very bright and beautiful eyes, small, but peculiarly brilliant, so that they could not by any possibility escape the observation of any one who really looked for them. Perhaps the author in question was so afraid of the blind-worm that he dared not touch it until it was dead, and then feared to handle its head and look carefully for its eyes. Sight, indeed, is absolutely necessary for the blind-worm, as it feeds almost entirely upon the common white slug of our gardens. Though it feeds mostly at night, that being the time which the slugs choose for leaving their earthy homes and crawling abroad, it has no objection to feed in the daytime if supplied with slugs. I have kept many blind-worms, and have often watched them employed in slug-catching, a pursuit in which the eye has its full share.

The same author tells us that the teeth are fastened in the mouth like the teeth of a chameleon. He probably had some idea in his mind, when he wrote this remarkable comparison, but what that idea might have been, I cannot even offer a conjecture. As to the poisonous nature of the reptile, our author has not the slightest doubt. "It is harmlesse, except being provoked, yet many times, when an Ox or a Cow lyeth down in a pasture, if it chance to lie upon one of these slow-worms, it biteth the beast, and if remedy be not had, there followeth mortality, or death, for the poyson thereof is very strong. If it swell, it is good to prick the place with a brazen bodkin, and then apply unto it Fuller's earth and Vinegar."

In reality, the blind-worm is perfectly harmless, and never even threatens to bite, its very minute teeth being incapable of inflicting the slightest wound. I have been told by one person that a blind-worm drew blood from his finger, but on further inquiry

I found that he had put his finger into the reptile's mouth, and, being rather frightened, drew it out suddenly, thus scratching his finger against the tiny tooth-points. The field laborers are, however, firmly impressed with the venomous nature of the blind-worm. One reason for the terror in which the uneducated classes hold the blind-worm is that if the creature be suddenly struck, or even alarmed, its tail is snapped off, and hops about in the most extraordinary manner, while the animal itself crawls away tailless. This is a phenomenon that often occurs, because the laborers never see a blind-worm without trying to kill it, and therefore it is to be expected that they would frequently see the animal divided in half, each moiety apparently possessed of independent life. For my part, if I could only introduce a colony of blind-worms into my garden, I should be delighted to welcome them, as they would destroy more slugs than a dozen gardeners could ever discover.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

THE FLIGHT OF FISK.

The following humorous verses are, we believe, by Mr. J. R. THOMPSON:

JIM FISK arose from dreams of wrath,
In purple-dyed sublimity,*
And took his usual morning bath
With soap and equanimity.

Then, girding him for cruel war,
He buckled round his puny form
His bright, expensive cimetar,
And donned his first-class uniform.

He was to lead the Ninth without
Or horse or light artillery,
And Mayor HALL had called him out
For "qualities an*cillary*."

But as the Ninth moved forward, then
He did not lead the column, for
He'd been compelled to leave his men—
That's what they looked so solemn for.

'Twas not another Erie vote,
Appointment of a lover, nor—
He'd gone to stop his Jersey boat
By order of the Governor.

But hearing now through rolling drums
Their voice, he joins them speedily.
Reflecting deeply as he comes
Upon the Riot Tweed-ily,

No *sabre de mon père* he wore,
No coat, which was improperer;
Thermometer at 94—
He'd left them at the opera.

No matter now, the line was dressed
Just opposite the armory,
While close upon the soldiers pressed
Of rioters a "swamery."

These bore a scowling aspect, which
No London rough or navvy knew;
And now FISK saw three thousand *sich*
Come rushing down the avenue.

A moment, and the row broke out,
The rumpus and the rioting,
Sticks, bricks and bullets flew about,
All nervous folk disquieting.

Without his hat, without his sword,
He rushed into the thick of it,
Till, in a moment, he was floored,
And very, very sick of it.

His comrades coming to his aid,
And finding him quite quakery,
His manly person straight conveyed
To a convenient bakery.

But such determined strength of mind,
Such resolution still is his,
Though crippled, he ne'er looked behind—
His case was like Achilles'.

And taking up his foot, he ran—
What stanch, unyielding will he had!—
More rapidly than any man
That's mentioned in the *Iliad.*

His comrades' voices rent the air—
"For ankle smashed what speed it is!"
They shouted, "*Ce n'est pas la guerre,*
Mais c'est superbe, indeed it is.

Oh, where was then his coach-and-four?
Why should he not have sent for it?
He saw instead an open door,
And instantly he went for it.

On through the hall into the yard
He sped with strange temerity;
But here a fence his progress barred,
And checked his high celerity.

An empty barrel stood at hand,
(There seems no kind of doubt of it,)
With which our hero quickly planned
A way of getting out of it.

For still resolved to hurry hence,
He with one hand the barrel held,
And leaping on it jumped the fence
In manner quite unparalleled.

Fence after fence, yet unappalled,
He leaped them rather quieter,
And through a basement window crawled
To come upon a rioter.

A dressing he received from Pat,
But this was not inimical—
Old coat, old pantaloons, old hat,
Which made him pantomimical.

A New Departure now he ruled—
How blest to make a ride of it;
A passing cab contained JAY GOULD!
And so he got inside of it.

Thence to the Hoffman House they drove;
But as the mob still harried him,
To Sandy Hook our downy cove
A steamer quickly carried him.

At last, supported by his friend,
His wits beclouded, waxy, dense,
Long Branch he reached, the happy end
Of all his moving accidents.

And now 'twill be the final sum
Of all incomprehensibles,
If Fighting FISK should not become
Field-marshal of the Fencibles.

Who struck the blow that laid FISK low
Remains a hidden mystery;
His name, bedad, a Mac or O,†
Will ne'er be writ in history.

But happily this thing is plain:
To keep whatever pledge he meant,
He did not seek to strike the BRAINE
Of that intrepid regiment.

*MRS. BROWNING. †Not MAQUEREAU.

Harper's Weekly.

THE MIRACLE PLAY.

The beautiful village of Ober-Ammergau is situated in a district noted for its romantic mountain scenery. Like a mighty battlemented tower, the Kofel rears its rocky head behind Ammergau; in its dark clefts, ever haunted by the weird sound of water dripping and rushing through mysterious caverns, the nimble chamois have their lair. Glittering cascades hang at the hill-sides. Black fir forests relieve, with their deep color, the gray stone. In Winter, when loaded with the dazzling white snow, they look no less strange than in the height of Summer when an approaching tempest casts its cloud-shadows over the tree-tops. The River Ammer winds its stream through charming valleys, among which the Graswanger Valley excels in beauty.

The village is an irregular collection of quaint houses; some of them mere wooden huts, others built solidly, with prominent gable-ended roofs, picturesquely adorned with ingenious carvings. Its population, occupied with farming during the warmer season, devotes its Winter leisure to wood-carving, in which that simple peasantry have attained a well-known and much-prized proficiency. Men and women give alike proof of such artistic inclination. Children may not unfrequently be seen active at the chopping-bench, from which the forms and figures that are afterward carved into more delicate shape are first turned out in a cruder block. Not only Madonnas and saints are here fabricated, but also the images of some legendary cycle of Teutonic heroes, or of the German troubadour period, as well as playthings for childhood. The musical taste is considerably developed among the villagers. They can boast of a complete and excellent orchestra, whose execution is truly astonishing, and in their choral union there are voices which might be the pride of many a theatre. Such, at least, is the account of visitors who went, about a twelvemonth ago, to the rehearsal of the then forthcoming, soon afterward interrupted and delayed, "Passions-Spiel."

It is, at least, a moot question whether the mystery and miracle plays were the first feeble beginning of the modern drama, or whether they only continued, in Catholic garb, a previous dramatic attempt of the Teuton world that venerated Wodan, Freia and Balder.

The German papers, in announcing the festivity which is to take place in the Bavarian village, generally inclined to the former view. They declared the "Passions-Spiel" to be "the last relic of those religious representations from which the dramatic literature of all the modern nations of Europe is supposed to have sprung." As to the origin of the special custom at Ober-Ammergau, they reported correctly enough that "the parish, in 1633, vowed to undertake the scenic performance in order to escape the plague, and that the piece was first performed *ex voto* in the following year. It was repeated every ten years till 1674, and then again in 1680, from which time till the present it has been played every ten years. There can be no doubt, however, that the play itself is older than 1633; and though some slight changes have been made, it has remained essentially unaltered."

The oldest known German Mystery is an Easter play about the "Anti-Christ." The language, however, is throughout Latin. It dates from the thirteenth century. Another of the same epoch, "The Sufferings of Christ," has intercalations in German between the Latin text. It was probably sung in its entirety, as was all poetry of that time. Then there were plays of "The Five Wise and the Five Foolish Virgins;" of the "Life of St. Dorothea," and so forth. Of Passion plays, those of Frankfort, Alsfeld, Donaueschingen, and Innsbruck are the most noted. Gradually, it appears, a generally accepted text was formed out of different versions; and that text was so well handed down by oral tradition that in some instances all the written information about them consists of a few jottings, merely marking the scenic course, and giving the introductory words of each speech or declamatory piece as a guidance for the actors.

The practice of these religious representations has lingered in the Catholic Church of Germany; but nowhere can it be observed now in such pristine raciness as in the Passions-Spiel at Ober-Ammergau. There the performance takes place on a colossal open-air theatre, containing eight different compartments, in which at one and the same time large groups of actors can be placed. Even as of old, the palaces of Herod and Pilate occupy the corners of the scene; they are buildings of two storeys, constructed for the purpose of such simultaneous acting. The proscenium is of gigantic proportions. In this manner, the entry of Christ into Jerusalem, and the exciting scenes in which the populace call for the deliverance of Barabbas, can be fitly represented. Between the various sections of the drama, there are choruses of singing genii, reminding one of the classic chorus, and serving to explain the *tableaux vivants* from the subjects of the Old Testament, which are inserted as interludes. The music, it is true, is of a more modern style, with evident recollections from HAYDN's oratorios. The actors are all natives, mostly simple citizens and peasants. Not less than 104 speaking parts for men occur in the Passion Play; fifteen for women. Counting those also that have dumb rôles, as well as the choruses of the genii, the orchestra and the theatrical attendants, the number of the whole *personale* rises to nearly 500 persons. In the interval of ten years, which occurs between each of those representations, various other plays, mostly of a religious character, are committed to memory and publicly given for the sake of improving the capabilities of the actors. Now and then, even a drama like SCHILLER's "William Tell" is employed for that object, which shows that the taste of those villagers is not so restricted as it might appear at first sight.—*The Dark Blue.*

A NIGHT IN A FRENCH PRISON DURING THE CIVIL WAR.—I feel how powerless are words to convey a picture of the scene to which I was introduced: "A long, low-roofed corridor, lined with a whole regiment of grimy faces of every form and type, from the degraded and semi-idiotic visage of the French country boor to the delicate and intelligent features of the born Parisian—from the scowl of crime and vice to the open mien of manifest innocence. The denizens of this frightful abode crowded toward the foot of the dark staircase to scrutinize the new arrivals. Far away into the black darkness of the inner dungeon, the rows of dirty faces could be seen. It was an event in their miserable lives the coming of a new batch of unfortunates. They were not sorry to have more companions in misery; but, on the other hand every new arrival diminished the amount of space and air, and added its quota to the horrible closeness of the imprisoned atmosphere.

A short reconnoissance, under the guidance of one of the *habitués* of this hell, revealed its horrors in their full extent. The vaults had once served as cellars to a royal palace. "You will have the satisfaction," said my guide, "of saying that you have visited the cellars of HENRI IV." "Thank you. That is a pleasure rather dearly bought. I should prefer to visit them when their bins are stored with some of your French wines, than when they are crammed with your French unwashed humanity." The side alleys or galleries of these vaults branched off from the main corridors, and into them "gave" the square dens which once had been stored with the several vintages, but now were tenanted by parties of the more lucky captives. I say lucky, for those who were too late to occupy a place in one of these dens, or not strong enough to save it from invasion, had to sleep on the damp, rotten floor outside. Such was the lot of most of my fellow-travelers who arrived with me from Courbevoie. As for me, I was fortunate again. My London-built coat, or my irreproachable hat, or some other peculiarity, recommended me immediately to the hospitality of a Garde National. "Will you have a place in my *appartement,* citizen? it is at your disposal; here, No. 6, in the Rue St. Pierre." For even in this dismal scene the facility of French wit had already named the different filthy corridors. There was the "Rue des Martyrs," by which you entered first; the "Avenue de la Grande Armée," where the *gendarmes* on duty stood; at the far end, beyond the third and last tallow candle, the "Champs Elysées," over whose horrors I will permit myself to draw a vail, and—most appropriate, as I thought, of all—the grand "Boulevard d'Enfer."

Over these vaulted, unventilated passages, tallow candles stuck against the wall threw their dim, unwholesome rays. The wretched lights struggled almost unsuccessfully against the foul air which encompassed them. By day a faint glimmer of daylight forced its way down some narrow chinks at the very edge of the roof on one side of the vault; but neither by night nor by day would there have been light enough to read, had there been anything to read. Along the galleries hung and floated, in loathsome slothfulness, clouds of noxious air and horrible odors, poisoning the air one breathed, and oppressing the lungs with a sickly feeling, that seemed as if it must produce some horrible pestilence. The creatures who had been living for days *là-bas* had got quite accustomed to it, and minded it apparently no more than rats whose home is in the sewers. One animal there was—he had put off almost all semblance of humanity—possessed of some loathsome and, it was said, contagious disease. This wretch, who was also idiotic in mind, or perhaps wholly devoid of that incumbrance, was shunned as a pestilence, and exiled somewhere to the Champs Elysées. At times he would appear like a phantom stalking along the passages, when his approach was heralded by loud shouts of warning, and a stampede ensued, every one fleeing before his path. I shuddered as the spectral figure passed down outside our den.

Into the square apartment to which I had been admitted as the sixth occupant, the *propriétaire* had collected a good store of straw. I was informed that this luxury had quite lately been added to the furniture of the dungeon. But there was very little of it, and that little had all been appropriated long ago to the luckiest and strongest householders. In the other apartments, and in the corridors, the miserable prisoners crouched down on the dank slimy earth, or walked about by night, waiting for the day to get a lodging in the apartment of some compassionate *propriétaire.* Our chamber was, therefore, comparatively luxurious. It was tenanted by some of the most respectable of the "criminals," two of them being Gardes Nationaux. At bedtime the door was barred by an ingenious contrivance to provide against a nocturnal invasion of the destitutes. In the morning there was conversation, joined in by each in turn as he gave up his hopes of a longer sleep. By this talk I found out that almost all the prisoners here had been arrested on the same frivolous and unfounded charges as those which had lost my companions their liberty. There was a Dutchman there, a very intelligent fellow, who had been in jail nine days. He was not accused of anything except of not being a Frenchman, and not being where he ought to have been. Then there was a Belgian; and a Spaniard from the Indian colonies had been brought in the same day that I arrived. There had been an American, but he had been released; the rest were all Frenchmen, and, including the whole number of prisoners, there must have been very near upon a hundred in this one prison. The said prison was only one, I was assured, of fifty then existing in Versailles; whether the accommodation was the same in their case as in ours I have no means of knowing.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

MODERN RESTLESSNESS.—The English colonies in various parts of continental Europe are becoming every year more and more erratic in their rovings, and their example has probably done much to prompt the frequent changes of residence which form a feature in modern English life; but the natives themselves, once so stationary, now outdo even our countrymen in their restless wanderings. The most comet-like of those human meteors who dart from place to place, now encamped in Paris, now perched in Rome, now sojourning at Algiers or in Malaga, and presently scouring Switzerland, are undoubtedly the Russians and the Americans. Our Yankee cousins, coming to Europe, as they do, rather to stay out dollars than to spend a certain amount of time, and measuring their Old-World enjoyments by the waning of their bank-balance, were matched by the titled subjects of the Czar. A Russian Prince is a sort of Muscovite Ulysses; he is stung by some moral gad-fly that urges him, like Io, to perpetual locomotion; and if in August you see him at Baden losing his Napoleons on the black and red, you are sure to meet him in September on the sands of Biarritz, to see him in October, in green velvet and a plumed hat, on his way to slaughter Imperial pheasants at Compiègne, and in November to encounter him in scarlet—a wonderful Nimrod indeed!—when the Roman fox-hounds meet at the tomb of CECILIA METELLA.

That members of the two newest commonwealths among the great Powers of Christendom should be somewhat unsettled in their habits, is perhaps natural. A Mongol city has always partaken of the character of a camp; while the Americans would not occupy their present political rank had they been content to linger on the barren seacoast of New-England. But it is more remarkable that the modern passion for change should have infected even the French, once the most stay-at-home of European populations. There are still dignified old dames among the French *noblesse,* who have never missed a New-Year's Day in Paris, yet who have never seen a green leaf on the sickly chestnut-trees of the Tuileries Gardens. Their rule of life has been as that of the Medes and Persians. Four months at the gloomy, roomy old hotel in the Faubourg St. Germain; eight months in the gay chateau with its steep roof and belfry-tower, and the weedy moat, full of huge carp, slowly swimming, and the formal gardens. The same old servants—born and bred on the estate, and with a sort of hereditary interest in the family blazon, the family income and the family alliances—went through the routine of household labor in town and country, and had a poor opinion of the frivolous Parisians.

A few of these fossil households yet exist—strongholds of antique prejudice—where the chiefs of the family would as soon dream of discovering the sources of the Congo as of bathing at Trouville, and where a trip to Baden would be a freak beyond the wildest imaginations of the staid daughters who do their tapestry-work so demurely in a corner of the oak-paneled *parloir.* But, as an audacious French *savant* observed with reference to some canon of anatomy, the majority of Gallic families in easy circumstances have "changed all that," and are seldom less at home than when at home. A Summer divided between Rhenish roulette-tables, Gascon bathing-places, and Savoy glaciers, is followed by a round of Autumn visiting at those new-fashioned chateaux where a tolerable imitation of English sport attracts the guests; and when battue-shooting and a gallop after hounds have lost their charm, are there not fresh fields and new pastures—the Mole at Algiers, the Ezbekieh of Cairo, the Bay of Naples—where to linger till the Nice races are succeeded by the pomps of Easter at Rome? And then, after a few weeks of Paris, it is time again for the kursaals and pine woods of the German Brunnen.—*Belgravia.*

AN AMUSING INCIDENT.—On the 15th of August, 1827, I started for Vienna on a tour in Germany, accompanied by a gentleman whose acquaintance I had but recently made, but with whom I contracted a friendship which terminated only with his death in 1858. Our route was upon this occasion by Ostend to the Rhine, which we quitted at Coblentz for the banks of the Lahn, visiting all the baths from Ems to Wiesbaden; thence by Frankfort and Aschaffenburg, through the grand forest scenery of the Spessart, to Wurtzburg. While discussing in the *spiese saal* of the hotel La Cour de Bavierre, the inevitable veal chop and a bottle of the famous wine which is grown upon the hill crowned by the citadel, a portly personage made his appearance, attired in a grass-green frock-coat, a white waistcoat, and nankeen trowsers. A white hat, with green lining to the brim, surmounted a profusion of tow-colored, or no-colored hair, which fell in curls on his broad shoulders, and his closely-shaven face had the "shining morning" glow of a fresh-scrubbed school-boy. When, years afterward, I read WILKIE COLLINS' exciting novel, *The Woman in White,* I seemed to recognize an old acquaintance in the admirably-drawn character of Fosco. This remarkable individual seated himself, with a benevolent smile, at our table, and courteously, but rather familiarly, accosted us in French. "We were English?" Yes. Was this our first visit to Wurtzburg? It was. He should have great pleasure in showing us the city. And, somehow or another, we had scarcely concluded our luncheon when, without having actually accepted his offer, we found ourselves in his—I might almost say, custody. I myself, indeed, was literally his captive, for, passing his left arm under my right, as we issued from the hotel, he grasped my wrist firmly in his capacious palm and then led me along, wheeling me round suddenly and swiftly when we arrived at any object he considered worthy our attention. Prospect, building, or monument, he raised his right hand toward it to a level with his head, uttering invariably the single word "*Comment?*" and before it was possible to express an opinion in reply to that note of interrogation, down came the pondrous paw, like a sledge-hammer, upon my imprisoned arm, accompanied by the exclamation, "*C'est superb!*" I need scarcely say that the repetition of this evolution at about every hundred yards became, in the course of half an hour, anything but agreeable, more particularly as I detected a smile of malicious amusement on the countenance of my more fortunate companion at every recurrence of the infliction. A happy thought occurred to me. Upon the next "right about face," at the same instant that he said "*Comment?*" I exclaimed, "*C'est superb!*" The anticipation had the effect of arresting for a few seconds the descent of the paw; but though surprised, he was not to be defeated. Down it came with the same force on the same place, with the verbal variation of "*C'est le mot!*" "To bear is to conquer our fate," as the Bard of Hope has philosophically sung, so I endured mine stoically during the remainder of our promenade. He was certainly a capital guide, and evidently well known to the good folks of Augsburg—civil, military and official. In the Palace Gardens a respectably-dressed young man was seated on a bench reading a book. As we were passing him our fat friend coolly took it out of his hand, with the question, "*Vas lezen sie?*" ("What are you reading?") and having satisfied his curiosity by a glance at the title-page, returned it to him with a polite bow, receiving one as polite in exchange from the person whose studies he had so unceremoniously interrupted. Through the gates, up the grand marble staircase, and through the state apartments of the palace we passed, unchallenged by sentinels, unquestioned by servants. No one spoke to him, or interfered in any way with his movements or descriptions, and I have no doubt we saw more in two hours under his direction than we could have done in a day if left to our own devices. After conducting my companion through the lunatic asylum—an excellent establishment, with an inspection of the exterior of which, however, I was perfectly contented, and enjoyed meanwhile the release of my arm from the pounding it had undergone—our mysterious friend took leave of us with the same familiar courtesy that had characterized all his proceedings, neither demanding nor apparently expecting any remuneration for his trouble, being, no doubt, sufficiently paid for it by the Police, of which it was subsequently hinted to us by our host he was a secret agent.—*Recollections of J. R. Planché, in London Society.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The lady in Ohio who tried to palm herself off as a remarkable character by the not very pleasing pretence of having a live snake in her stomach, which threw her into convulsions every day, was recently discovered to be an imposter. Still it was plain that there was an opening in the stomach of any lady for a very remarkable phenomenon, if only a living reptile could be found in that snug receptacle. The next candidate for fame proves to be girl of ten years, who lives in Buckingham, Penn., and has been troubled for a long time, we are told, by some living creature in her stomach. There has always been a good deal of uncertainty as to what the little monster might be, but of late the girl's parents luckily bethought them of taking her to the learned physicians of Owego. They think it is without doubt a snake. By putting the finger on the stomach, where the creature can be distinctly seen to lie, it quickly changes its position, and even when the finger is within an inch of the stomach, it will as quickly move away. All these changes produce pain to the girl. She recently got hold of the creature with her hand in her throat, but had to let go to save herself from strangling. It then returned to her stomach. Dr. MCELWEE, medical electrician, operated on the girl at Owego, with his battery but was obliged to desist, as it caused the snake to squirm and throw itself about so as to cause the subject the most intense agony. We can hardly congratulate this maiden on the means by which she is doomed to become famous, but greatness is sometimes thrust upon people, and it always carries its penalties with it.

A Philadelphia tourist, who lately visited Boston and clambered up the dismal stairway inside of Bunker Hill monument, seems to have waxed eloquent when he reached the top and peered out the little square windows therein inserted. Or, rather, we have no doubt he felt very prosy at the time, but after he returned to his hotel contrived to work himself up to a dizzier height even than the top of the monument. At all events, he reached a pitch at which he was forced to let off steam in the following style:

"Standing on that high monument, I remembered her patriotism and her grand revolutionary history. As I looked down upon the homes or the graves of Longfellow, Motley, Prescott, Lowell, Dana, Sprague, Holmes, Whittier, the Adamses, Everett, Cushing, Winthrop, Choate, Sumner and Webster, I thought of what Massachusetts had done in history, in poetry and eloquence. This one city has produced half the literature of the nation. She is entitled to her proud name, 'the Athens of America.' More than this, in intellectual activity, in the culture of her native citizens, and in genuine democracy, she stands without a peer in the world's history. Around her is a Commonwealth only 251 years old, with as dense a population as that of Europe, and with a higher civilization, for universal education, equality and liberty of thought and speech have reared their altars on its granite rocks."

There is a fully-developed specimen of womanhood, freed from conventional restraints, and endowed with the powers and privileges of the less-important sex, dwelling in the Alleghany Mountains. Her name is said to be MORRISON, but, although she is sixty years of age and the mother of nine or ten children, she is still called by her maiden name, Miss JENNIE RUCKER, doubtless because when she and her husband became one flesh, her part of the unit so decidedly preponderated that it seemed absurd to designate it by his name. In other words, they twain were made one, and she was the one. She wears her hair short, or, in the poetical language of the Virginia reporter, "bobbed like a man's," and rides a horse astride, a style of horsewomanship, by the way, which others of the strong-minded order have tried, and declared to be much more agreeable than the "conventional." Miss JENNIE is a daring hunter, and brings down the deer, bear and other game,—to quote the before-mentioned faithful chronicle again—"with the skill of forty years' experience." Apropos of her hunting prowess, the chronicle tells a story which illustrates finely the superiority of woman over man, when her powers have been untrammeled, and she has acquired the "skill of forty years' experience." "Not long since she wounded a deer, but before coming up with it another hunter—a man—had gotten to it and commenced carving it up. The old lady expostulated, with no avail, and finally drew a bead on him with her rifle, to enforce her 'rights.' The fellow jumped behind a tree, but left his heel exposed, at which vulnerable spot the old lady fired and hit. She got the deer." Among her other manly accomplishments, she has acquired the habit of using tobacco, and garnishes her language with masculine terms of the strongest kind, her favorite oath, however, being "by zounds," which no doubt strikes terror into the hearers' heart if uttered in wrath.

The recreations of criminals might be made the subject of a curious and interesting book, if any one could get together the information and work it up. RULLOFF and his philology would, of course, furnish forth an important chapter; and now Mr. WILSON, who indulged in a little pastime that cost the Warden of the Connecticut State Prison his life, has turned his attention to mechanical inventions. It is said that he has contrived a wooden horse, to be placed in front of dummy engines and worked by machinery, so that other horses may not be frightened. It is an old trick, that of a wooden horse—as old as the siege of Troy. Who knows but that this artful Sinon hopes to be allowed to make one of these timber quadrupeds, and escape from prison by stowing himself away in its inside, just as the shrewd Greeks smuggled themselves into the doomed city in the days of Achilles and Agamemnon? WILSON needs watching.

Everybody has been more or less surprised at the correctness of the weather predictions, founded on the official observations of the War Department, but a Rhode Island editor avows his adherence to a still older class of prophets, and is ready to pit the spiders against the whole signal service corps for accuracy in weather predictions. He tells of a recent instance in which the two authorities were in conflict. The weather report announced that "threatening and rainy weather" would prevail in the Eastern States; but the pretty little gauzy cobwebs, which glitter with morning dew on the grass, and which from time immemorial have been taken by the rustics as a promise of a fine day, had been thrown out in great profusion by the confident insects. The editor put his faith in the spiders, though the heavens were threatening, and went out without his umbrella firmly believing that the little black weather prophets would not spread out the delicate "lady-mantles" on the grass to be torn to pieces by the rain. Sure enough though the clouds gathered and rolled about for a great part of the day, they finally broke up and cleared away, and the "lady-mantles" twinkled unharmed in the evening sun. Whereupon the editor gets rapturous and exclaims: "Then they hung like fairy places, silver-gray in tint, gossamer in texture, and light and airy enough still for the dwelling-place of the mortal maiden ARACHNE, who, daring to compete with MINERVA in a trial of skill at the loom, as a punishment for her temerity was changed by the indignant goddess into a spider, still retaining and transmitting her power of weaving a web, as fragile, delicate and graceful as any product of human skill has ever produced."

Another evidence of the prodigious antiquity of our country, and of a dead and buried civilization on the Western Continent, has been dug up in the Miami Valley in Ohio. A very curious little trinket it is too, but no doubt the antiquarians will make much of it and deduce therefrom many fine theories about pre-Adamite races, high art among the predecessors of the Indians and much more that is edifying and useful. It is nothing more nor less than an image of a ram about four inches long, carved from blue-stone. We could throw out a hint for the guidance of western sages for which we ask nothing but due credit for the originality of the idea, that this little graven image must be somehow connected with the worship of Jupitor Ammon, who was in ancient times often represented by this mild but resolute beast. The philosopher can, of course, improve upon the idea, and trace therefrom some relationship between the antidiluvian civilization of this continent and that of Egypt before the pyramids were built, or ever the glory of Thebes was at its height.

Many questions of great importance to the welfare of mankind are settled incidentally in the courts of law. A man was lately brought up at the Exeter Assizes, in England, charged with stealing a lobster from the lobster-pot of a fisherman, when his counsel put in the very ingenious plea that the lobster was a "wild animal," and therefore it was no crime to steal him. The other party could not venture to deny the conclusion that if the lobster is a wild animal, he is legitimate plunder wherever found, but they did deny the minor premise that the lobster is a wild animal at all, thereby disposing of the plea as completely as the definition of a crab as a "red fish that walks backward" was disposed of when it was explained that it was not red, was not a fish, and did not walk backward. An English paper proposes to get over the difficulty by explaining that there are two varieties of lobsters, one of which is black, not good to eat, and a very "wild animal," and the other red, good to eat, and very tame. We would suggest, with all modesty, that the only difference between the "two varieties" is that one is boiled and the other isn't. The boiling process alone makes a great difference in their traits of character. Perhaps the real merit of the Exeter case depends on how long the lobster had been in the pot, whether long enough to be transformed from one variety to the other.

Of the forming of reform societies there is no end, and it is to be hoped that in a multiplicity of counsels will be found wisdom. Everything is done that can be done to save the feet of the unwary from the pitfalls which are so thick on either side of the path of rectitude. One of the latest of the many organizations formed to rescue the ardent youth of our country from the danger that lurks in ardent spirits is the Buttermilk Society, at Elko, California. It is formed of ladies, of course, and all the people thereabout are asked to contribute from their dairies a bountiful supply of the lacteal fluid from which the butter has been extracted, to quench the raging thirst of those who are wont to betake themselves to more exhilarating and more dangerous liquids. By the fountains thus generously filled stand the maidens of Elko and cry unto all that thirst to come and partake of buttermilk without money and without price, and with no resulting headache. Those that come are plied with a cup that certainly does not inebriate, whether or no it cheers. But the women themselves no doubt lend the cheering influence, and it is to be hoped that under the combined effect of buttermilk and the milk of human kindness the youth of California will speedily show signs of improvement.

There is a good deal in a name after all. There is now a case waiting judgment before the Judicial Committee of the British Privy Council the title of which is NOBOKISTO MOOKERJEE *vs.* KOYLASCBUNDER BUTTACHARJE. Nobody can dispute that there is a good deal in these names, and of a quality which no one would care to have in his own cognomen. Who would desire a friend whom he would insult unless he called him distinctly KOYLASCBUNDER BUTTACHARJE with proper "accent and discretion." In fact, who could contract friendship at all with a person burdened with such a name. It is a wonder if the parties to this quarrel are not outcasts from society in civilised England.

Still the evidences multiply that birds and beasts show in many instances the vices and weakness of human nature. We have been told before that scorpions would commit suicide if they found themselves hemmed in with trouble and affliction in the shape of a blazing fire; and now we are given to understand that even the pretty innocent birds will, on occasions, commit the abominable crime of infanticide. The story is told of a fine brood of goldfinches in the garden of a rectory in Bedfordshire, England, which was taken captive, and confined in a cage while still in the nest. The parent birds still supplied food for their young, and they were thriving well until they were nearly ready to fly. The old birds finding then that they were not to be allowed to get out of the cage, brought them poisonous seeds, and the whole brood died in a single night. This act may, perhaps, be regarded as heroic and commendable by some, the feathered parents thinking, like PATRICK HENRY, that death was preferable to slavery for their posterity.

A Man in the Cellar—Startling Adventure of a Servant Maid.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer, July 25.

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning quite an exciting scene transpired at the residence of Dr. M. B. WRIGHT, east side of Vine-street, just above Eighth-street. At the hour named, MARY FLANNERY, a bright girl, who has lived in the family many years, left the dining-room, and went, butter-dish in hand, to the cellar. As she reached the foot of the stairs she noticed that the cellar-door, left open by her a few minutes before, was closely shut. She entered, saying, "Who shut this door?" but received no answer. Immediately afterward she saw something white moving in a corner of the yet dark room, and, as she discovered it, a man in white coat, black pants, and, with his boots hanging over his arm, sprang forward, and seizing her, said sternly, "Do not scream!" A piercing shriek from the girl was the answer. The man then said more threateningly, "Do not scream; I have taken nothing; I will go if you pledge your honor that you will be quiet." Totally in his power, for no one was stirring about the house but her sister KATIE, seventeen years of age, who was sweeping the sidewalk, the terrified girl gave the required pledge, and the twain began the ascent of the cellar steps, the thief holding his prisoner by the hand and continually cautioning her to be quiet. When the hall was reached the genteel stranger, for as such he is described, slipped into the back yard, and KATIE, entering at the same moment, asked her sister what made her so faint, and whether or not she had screamed. MARY gasped, "man in cellar;" and KATIE, taking in the situation at a glance, seized her broom and started in pursuit. The chase was found quietly completing his toilet "as to his boots," as the Greeks would phrase it. He began the tactics with KATIE that had proved so successful with MARY, but it wouldn't do, though there is no evidence of an immediate use of the broom-handle. Suddenly KATIE bethought herself of alarming Dr. WRIGHT. She started to do so, but MARY had anticipated her. Before the doctor could get down stairs the fellow had gone, taking the route he had evidently come, viz.: Over the fence into Dr. HARDY's yard on the north, and thence to the alley by a gate found open. Dr. WRIGHT says that MARY, who is a handsome girl, will not be whiter in her coffin than she was when she entered his room. Certainly, it will be many a long day before she forgets her terrible interview with the cool, handsome desperado in that dimly-lit cellar. She thinks she would know him again among a thousand.

Digging for Hidden Treasures—Mysterious Movements.

The Crawford County (Ind.) *Democrat* says that for several days past the citizens who live in the vicinity of Leavenworth have been surprised at the appearance of a man who seemed to be partially demented. Wednesday, parties discovered at the roadside, near R. D. TUCKER's farm, what they supposed to be a newly-made grave, which, of course, at once caused an investigation of the surrounding objects. In regard to the man, the citizens described him as being rough, and even ferocious, in appearance. Within the last few days he has been seen lounging around the place above mentioned, holding in his hand an old broken spade. Wednesday morning a quantity of roots were found; a portion of them had been cut by a dull spade recently, while others seemed to have been cut several years ago, and left exposed near the surface. The movements of the suspicious individual have been closely watched, and it is said that at night he stretches himself on the ground, like a wild beast, and has an utter disregard for mosquitoes or flies. He wears a rough, ragged old overcoat, and his flesh looks hard and weather-beaten. His face has a wild but rather firm appearance. He speaks to no one, and when the citizens attempt to catch him he runs rapidly. It will be remembered that in July, 1863, Capt. HINES, the rebel raider, passed through Crawford County. He and his entire command halted for the greater portion of one night near what is commonly called Miller's Lane, and also near the scene of the recent discovery, and the only rational conclusion that can be formed is that a large amount of money, or some valuable treasure, was deposited by them, and that this strange individual either was a member of the band or has been sent by them to secure the treasure, whatever it may have been.

SPIRIT OF THE RELIGIOUS PRESS

The *Liberal Christian* has a vigorous article on "Popular Ignorance the Source of Public Perils," in the course of which it says:

"How to deal with our own emigrant ignorance and superstition, our colonized Communism, Fenianism, Orangeism, Ribbonism, Atheism, Romanism, and all the other products of ignorance—the mother of all the vices—this is our pressing, but persistent and patient problem. We see nothing but compulsory education that can meet it, not that we expect any rapid results from that or any other source of relief. But compulsory education we see to be our coming necessity. And it seems to us no invasion of any legitimate right or liberty. If people may be compelled to wear clothes, they may be compelled to be 'in their right mind.' Others' ignorance of my rights is a peril to my rights and a restriction of my liberty which society should not allow. Other citizens have no right to be ignorant beyond the unavoidable necessities of the case. Their ignorance is a perpetual menace, a steady drawback, a severe tax, a cruel wrong to the well-taught and well-bred. Do the laws engage to protect my life and liberty, and yet allow me to be exposed to thousands of children reared in needless ignorance—that is, brought up in a way to make violence and crime their hereditary vocation? I deny the name of freedom to such a state of society. It is more oppressive than Russian despotism. We are not free in New-York City, because ignorance, fanaticism, brutal ferocity and animal appetites and lusts, unrestrained by self-knowledge or by mental discipline, are always pursuing the orderly and educated classes like a pack of wolves a wounded deer. No Police, no military force can much restrain this ignorance except in chronic fits of furious, crushing and horrible retribution by bullets and clubs—meeting violence with a greater violence. No! Ignorance must be exterminated. It can be done away with, but its consequences cannot be averted so long as it is allowed to exist. Every boy and girl after five years old at the common school is the real and only effectual Police for New-York. Let the schools be improved, watched over, generously sustained, perfectly freed from sectarian influences, their teachers well selected and well paid, but let a legal compulsion to which no exception shall be allowed force the youth of all nationalities to learn to read and write and cipher, and we shall be saved."

THE CHURCHMAN.

The *Churchman* contains the following with reference to the position of the English Church:

"The Bishop of Peterborough on the occasion of the anniversary of the Diocesan Church Building Society at Hereford, made a spendid speech, in the course of which he combated the popular figment that the Church of England was endowed by the State. To talk of the Church as the National Church, because she was established and endowed by the State, was a favorite myth, and one which no doubt was doing very good service at the present time. But, in the first place, the Church never was endowed by the State, although it was a myth that did hard duty on the platform of the Liberation Society, as mythical as many other things which were uttered on the same platform. The Church never was endowed by the nation, and the notion of a State-paid clergy was a pure fiction. It was quite true that she was established by the nation; that was to say that the nation recognized the importance and necessity—far more for the nation than for the Church—of entering into an alliance with the Church. But the national character of the Church was something older than establishment or endowment. It was inherent in itself; the very essence of her claims to be called the Church of the nation was one into which she entered by virtue of the station and the authority she received from her Divine Lord and Master; and if they asked him when the Church of Christ in this country became a national church, he would answer, on the very day on which the first Christian missionary baptized the first Christian convert. Arguing that even disestablishment could not destroy the identity of the Church, he said that all were no doubt familiar with the story of one who long ago fell among what he supposed might be called very advanced and liberal thinkers of that day, and who suffered serious loss from having fallen into their company, besides being left half dead—and yet the injured man retained his identity; so would it be with the Church."

THE CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCER.

The *Christian Intelligencer* discusses the duties of the Catholic clergy with reference to mobs. It says:

"Now the question comes up for a practical solution by the Catholic clergy, and by the 'Church' of Rome, as it exists in this country. While they desire to retain under the ægis of 'the Church' all this vast mass of uneducated but obedient and zealous children, is it not time that the clergy and the better classes of the Romish communion should make authoritative declaration of their opinion and policy in respect to the turbulence of those who belong to that body? Is it possible that any Christian Church can exist in a republican and democratic community with honor and justice to itself, which permits and slurs over such disorders as those of July 12? Can any Church calling itself Christian consistently permit such a spirit and such manifestations to be made, and not henceforth devote its resources of influence, labor and means to elevate, refine and teach the masses of its communion? The clergy have great influence over the people—the organization of the Church enables it to be special and individual in its power to reach the masses, and we tell the clergy that they have no time to lose in making their efforts to reach them. A brief exhortation on the Sunday, at the close of services, just before some public event, when all the bad passions have been aroused—when jealousy, hatred and revenge have all been stirred to their foundations, will not check the tide of passion which may be rushing on in its channel to the work in view. Men do not reason when in passion. Mobs do not think. They follow a leader who does think and directs the storm. But least of all do religious mobs stop to think and counsel—and least of all religious mobs do Irish Roman Catholic spause to reason. There is an imperative call now made by late events upon the Catholic clergy and their more enlightened communicants, to grasp this whole question of reform among the masses, and address themselves to the work without delay. They should aim to elevate them by all the means within their power, and by temperance societies, reading-rooms, industrial and lyceum enterprises, preaching and publication, to bring the practical duties of life before them. They should give them plainly to understand that ruffianism, mob law and intolerance are not the legitimate methods of proselytism in this country, and do not illustrate the spirit of Jesus Christ, who, when Peter drew the sword and smote off the ear of one of his captors, restored it whole, and told Peter to put up his sword. Or is the example of Peter of more value than the example and teaching of the Son of God?"

CHRISTIAN AT WORK.

The *Christian at Work* contains the following remarks about the duty of Christians to take part in politics:

"Christian people have quite generally, for many years, evaded their responsibilities as citizens, in that they have either neglected political duties altogether, or have allowed bad men to receive their support on account of partisan affiliations. It has been the policy of corrupt office-seekers to insist upon the silence of the pulpit and religious Press in regard to the choice of public servants, and this—impudence—has been carried so far as actually to deceive and overawe the mass of Christian voters. Men who have made of politics a system of hypocrisy, bribery and theft, presume to instruct the Church that the spirit of Christ does not permit meddling with the affairs of Government. Party discipline is also brought to bear, and the terrors of disfellowship in a human organization are made to appear more weighty than the reproaches of conscience. The natural result, the exalting of the vilest to places of power, and the demoralization of the masses through their influence, has surely followed. There is now no position of honor or trust which the most unscrupulous may not hope to obtain through the combinations of the wicked and the apathy or despair of the good. Unless a general and powerful effort be made to throw off the domination of corrupt leaders, to break up the present machinery of politics, we shall soon be riveted in the chains which already bind us to shameful practices. In a few weeks the political parties will hold caucuses and conventions for the nomination of candidates for offices in the popular gift. Scheming to defeat the wishes of decent people, and to secure the choice of dishonest candidates, has already begun. Bargains are making to secure the support of various selfish factions and local leaders. Dust is to be thrown in the eyes of the public by newspaper puffs and the recital of certain good deeds of bad men. Enthusiasm is to be worked up by well-known methods, that it may take the place of sober judgment and conscientious conviction. Noble sentiments will be paraded, social entertainments given, fair promises made, nay, even religious letters written, and churches built, all that an utterly unscrupulous and vicious office-jockey may be nominated for Governor or member of Congress. The duty of those who believe in practical Christianity is plain. They must expose, at every turn, these wily operators, and meet them publicly, before the caucus, at the caucus, and at the polls, in a spirit which cares nothing for party claims, and which will command respect for the claims of religion."

THE NATIONAL BAPTIST.

The *National Baptist,* in speaking of the dangers of the mob in our large cities, says:

"New-York, as the greatest of our cities, shows the weakness, and must show the strength also, of our political and social system. As the main depot of immigration, as the chief centre of our domestic and foreign commerce, as the Metropolis of trade, she exhibits in a magnified and plainer form the tendencies which are at work everywhere among us. The struggle for wealth; the disposition to organize into clubs according to social or class interests; the manifold forms of evil in crowded communities; the corrupt and corrupting influence of partisan politics, which is reckless of moral consequences and acts like a cangrene into all that is pure and noble—these manifest a strength and blighting power in our large cities which may be used as a measure of their mischievous energy elsewhere. We do not forget that these cities have many patriotic, philanthropic, and Christian citizens, and that the wisest and most fruitful Christian charities are found in them; we are only calling renewed attention to the various and strong evils against which Christian charity must contend. So it is that in all our large towns there grows up what we distinctively call the 'Mob,'—an aggregation of the ignorant, pauper, criminal classes,—aloof from humanizing, elevating influences, and instinctively avoiding all efforts to elevate and humanize them. They have no interests in common, perhaps, except such as come from a common depravity,—but ignorance, poverty and crime, acting and reacting upon each other, become reciprocally cause and consequence in an ever-returning circle of evil, debasing and enfeebling alike the physical and the moral nature, and thus compactly organizing the mob against every endeavor of Christian civilization. This is the standing reproach and challenge of Christianity. Must it forever remain so? The immense influence of the mob upon our political and social life no one denies. The readiness with which it can be bought and used by any shrewd and unscrupulous adventurer is abundantly evident. It is a source of constant peril, for it may break upon the public peace when there is least preparation for it, and then no considerations of property or life are heeded by it for a moment."

THE JEWISH TIMES.

The *Jewish Times,* in speaking of the arrogance of the ignorant Catholics in the City, has the following ringing words:

"While Roman Catholic fanatics in this City attempted to forbid the public procession of people, because the flags, banners and signs which they carry with them are offensive to their sight, and while this attempt aroused here the most determined indignation and unqualified condemnation of all well-minded citizens, it was far different in by-gone days and in some parts of the world this very day yet. From motives similar to those by which the rioters were animated, the Jews were locked up in separate streets—the Roman Ghetto has been opened only since the occupation of Rome by the Italian Government—they were prohibited from leaving their quarters during the Easter and other Church festivals, because their sight were noxious to priest-ridden Christians; the mob that had lately sacked and plundered the Jewish houses at Odessa were actuated by a fanaticism akin to that of the New-York rioters, and the riots in the Silesian mines, that had to be suppressed at the point of the bayonet, were incited by Roman Catholic agitators, who were dissatisfied with the Protestant officials employed by the Government. The party now in power leans for support on this revolutionary element; they are the staff on which the leaders lean, and they must do their bidding if they want their work done reliably. We care not what the political faith of the party is that enters such an unholy alliance; it must prove disastrous to the best interests of the community. A Government that leagues itself with the lowest of the lowest, that lowers the flag of the law before the will of an unscrupulous sect, condemns itself—it must fall! Only let us hope that in its fall it may not drag with it the community itself. In times like these, when it has become necessary to meet an invasion of our sacred palladium of religious freedom with fire and sword, it becomes the duty of every good citizen to put his house in order, to ask himself whether he has done his duty, whether he has fulfilled the sacred obligations which he owes to the country and the community in which he lives, whether he has made use and if so, the right use of the high prerogatives that he enjoys as a citizen of a free Commonwealth, whether he has contributed his share toward the establishment of a pure, good Government, whether he has wielded his sovereign privilege of selecting his law-makers and law executors with the view to secure the welfare of the country."

THE MORAVIAN.

The *Moravian,* (Bethlehem, Penn.,) in speaking of the materialistic tendencies of scientific study, says:

"In whatever direction the tendencies of scientific researches may seem to point, however much they may seem to threaten accepted truths, they are nevertheless not to be stifled or ignored, and the devoted student is right in following the lead of his mistress, science, into whatever unexpected paths she guides him. True religion need not be frightened by theories, for what are they? They are merely modes of statement, agreeably to which ascertained facts are arrayed in some order, and are offered only as the best explanation, for the time being, which can be given of them. They are nothing stable, and in their nature, nothing infallible. When a new discovery in the realm of science is made, they must all be remodeled. The greater the activity in scientific investigation, the more rapid these kaleidoscopic transformations of scientific theories must become. A new truth may be eagerly hailed by perverted minds as dealing a death-blow to the idea of the existence of God and the immortality of the soul; but again a newer will re-establish the real truths of revelation on a firmer basis than before, and only show that nature proceeds from God's hand as well as revelation does, without any discord being possible between the two. All that religion can demand of the true man of science is, that he shall be wedded to no theory, so as to be biased in his investigations. Let him don its robes carefully but lightly, and let him be ready, in all candor, to shift his garments, when a correct deduction requires him to do so. It may indeed be necessary for schools to modify their natural and even their dogmatic theology as science progresses, but as these are after all the products of human ingenuity, such a necessity would tell nought against religion. Divinity, immortality, providence and the love and truth of the Bible can never be finally impeached, and they are poor believers in them that dread any such consequences."

A Romantic Indian Story—Lover's Leap.

From the Petroleum Centre Record.

Lover's Leap is the romantic name of a picnic grove near Petroleum Centre. What gave it that name we do not know; the oldest inhabitant may, however, give any desired information in regard to it.—*Titusville Courier.*

It is said, according to an old Indian tradition, that many, many moons ago, an Indian brave, young in years but old in the use of the bow and arrow, tomahawk and "sich" implements of aboriginal warfare, and scienced in woodcraft, who had taken many scalps and was a terror to the enemies of his tribe, while scouting through the forests in the vicinity of Jerusalem Four Corners, espied a maiden belonging to another tribe, whose charms he became enamored with. His passion was returned by the lovely maiden; many stolen interviews beneath the starlight and boughs of the old oak trees around Wageforth City, before it was a city, and before the curses of profane oil-teamsters, passing over the Pithole and Miller Farm plank road, were heard or known by the dusky sons of the forest, took place. They also "paddled their light canoes" on Oil Creek, between the ports of Bull Run, Cow Run, Calf Run, and Pioneer, on moonlight nights, oft-times resting on their oars or enfolded in a loving embrace, pledging vows of eternal constancy and singing the simple Indian love songs. Many other foolisms were indulged in by these dusky lovers, the upshot of the whole affair being an elopement (we forget the Indian name of it) to the favored land in the neighborhood of Benninghoff Hill and Funkville Flats. Accordingly, one dark and stormy night, the beauteous maiden slipped from her couch of buffalo robes and beech boughs, gently pulled a slab of birch from the side of the old chief's hut and "slid" for the "wild woods free" at the head waters of West Pithole Creek, meeting her "brave" near the Rattlesnake school-house. The sun had hardly dawned above the western horizon ere the alarm was sounded in the Indian camp, and the "old man" and his followers started in pursuit. Following the trail, they discovered the fleeing lovers near the Sam Boyd farm, who, finding themselves discovered, made for the Espey farm, arriving at the edge of the hill at Lover's Leap, and finding that the old man did not let up in the pursuit, the devoted lovers concluded to "slip their cables" and die together, and with a last, long, loving embrace, clasped in each other's arms, they jumped over the bank, and were reduced to minute fragments. Hence the name—Lover's Leap.

A Big Farm.

A correspondent writing from Peoria, Ill., gives the following account of the scale upon which farming is done at the West:

"The farm of M. L. SULLIVAN, of Burr Oak, near Chatsworth, Livingston County, Ill., is not only a big but a well-managed and profitable enterprise. The farm is eight miles square, containing 40,960 acres—sixty-four sections Government survey. It is subdivided into thirty-two farms of 1,280 acres each. Each farm has a captain and first and second lieutenant, all under control of a commander-in-chief, its owner, and Brig.-Gen. J. M. MINER. There are 15,000 acres under the plow, over 10,000 of which is in corn this season, which looks finely; this required 1,600 bushels of corn for seed this year. The remainder of the farm is used for grazing, small grain and grass. There are 250 miles of hedge fence, besides other fences; 150 miles of ditch for draining wet land; 200 men, and 400 work horses and mules are worked on this farm. There is employed, also, one surveyor, two bookkeepers, four blacksmiths and eight carpenters. An accurate account is kept with each farm, and with each man, horse and mule—horses and mules being all named or numbered, and charged with amount paid for them and their food, and credited with their labor. There is no more regular or systematic set of books kept in any banking or manufacturing establishment in the country than Mr. SULLIVAN's. The whole of this land was entered from Government about twenty years since by its present owner at $1 25 per acre. The farm at this time, with the improvements made upon it and personal property connected with it, is worth about $2,000,000; so you see we have a millionaire in Central Illinois in the person of a sturdy farmer, who shows 'What I know about farming' by his works, and who can stand in the centre of his farm and say truthfully, 'I am monarch of all I survey.'"

The New-York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 30, 1871.

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The above have been the fixed advertising rates of the NEW-YORK TIMES for the past eight years, and will not be changed, although our circulation has largely increased during that time.

To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after 5 o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

☞ For the accommodation of up-town residents, advertisements for insertion in the TIMES will be received at No. 54 West 23d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.; also at No. 6 Astor-place, at same rates as are charged at office of publication.

☞ Messrs. DREXEL, HARJES & CO., Bankers, No. 3 Rue Scribe, Paris, are the accredited agents for the NEW-YORK TIMES in that city.

Notice

We cannot notice anonymous communications. In all cases we require the writer's name and address, not for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

We cannot under any circumstances return rejected communications, nor can we undertake to preserve manuscripts.

☞ *We are prepared to send the* NEW-YORK TIMES *by mail, for any length of time, to subscribers in the country or abroad. Application to be made direct to the office.*

To Our Readers.

We printed yesterday morning over **220,000** *copies of our paper, and are in the receipt of orders which will compel us to resume the printing of Saturday's* TIMES *and supplement. Newsmen, political organizations and our readers generally, will please note that we shall be in readiness at any moment during the week to proceed to the immediate execution of orders for any number of copies that may be required. Orders may be sent direct to the office.*

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

Magnificent preparations are being made for the journey of the Prince of WALES to Ireland. He is to review the troops in Dublin on Friday, and the Lord Mayor of that city is to give a grand ball in his honor....A letter of Count DE PARIS has been published, in which he expresses the belief that Count DE CHAMBORD will be King of France. The Court at Lyons has confirmed the judgment of the Court-martial upon the insurgents tried at Marseilles. It is thought that the French Assembly will vote the prolongation of M. THIERS' authority this week. A majority of the Committee of the Assembly, it is reported, are in favor of a tax on incomes. GAMBETTA has submitted a plan for reorganizing the French ARMY, which has the approval of President THIERS and Marshal MCMAHON....Dr. DOLLINGER has been elected rector of the University of Munich, fifty-four Professors voting in his favor to six against him.

GENERAL.

The Sub-Kuklux Committee have returned to Washington from South Carolina, and report that they have made a thorough investigation relative to the outrages. The Committee obtained statements from victims which convinced them that the reports previously circulated were not exaggerated.

The West India submarine telegraph cable has been successfully laid to St. Vincent.

Fifty or more prisoners are on trial in the Island of Martinique for complicity in the late insurrection.

A project is in contemplation of a line of steamers from Demerara, British Guiana, to New-York.

The man BENNET, who shot one of the leaguers at the Amador, Cal., mines, is a fugitive in San Francisco, as he is afraid of being lynched. The troubles are by no means over, and a fresh outbreak is anticipated.

The funeral of Major J. F. BROWNSON, which takes place at San Francisco today, is to be an imposing affair. The Second Brigade of the National Guard will parade on the occasion.

A game of base-ball occurred yesterday, at Philadelphia, between the Athletics, of that city, and the Washington Olympics, in the presence of 2,000 spectators. The Philadelphians were ahead by a score of 10 to 1, in the fourth innings, which concluded the game, owing to the rain.

President GRANT and family will remain at their cottage at Long Branch the remainder of the season, and then proceed to Washington.

A letter from Lieut. DAVIDSON, of the Tenth United States Cavalry, expresses fears of a war breaking out between the Cheyennes and Kiowas, though Gen. SHERMAN considers the fears not well founded.

A riot occurred yesterday at Goldsboro, N. C., among 5,000 negroes who were on an excursion. Several of them became intoxicated, and when one of their number was arrested a general assault was made on the Police. The result was that one of the rioters was killed as also a policeman.

California Mining Stocks closed, at San Francisco, yesterday, as follows: Belcher, 217; Crown, 86½; Yellow Jacket, 58½; Savage, 40¾; Curry, 114; Ophir, 9½; Norcross, 22½; Overman, 4.50, and Treasure 8.50. Market flat.

The mass-meeting at New-Orleans on Friday night passed off without disturbance. Resolutions were adopted indorsing President GRANT, Gov. WARMOUTH and the State and City Administrations.

ALEXANDER LOVELOT, of Navy Island, and EDWARD BOGARDUS, of Chippewa, were carried over Niagara Falls on Wednesday. Yesterday the remnants of their boat were found below the Falls, but the bodies have not yet been recovered.

THOMAS BROWN, aged twenty-seven years, committed suicide at Lockport, N. Y., yesterday, by shooting himself in the head with a revolver. Cause, despondency from the loss of his wife by death.

Four inches of rain fell at Omaha from 6 to 9 o'clock Friday evening, and four and a half inches up to 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Much damage has been done to the streets, culverts, &c.

The following is a list of the petitions in bankruptcy for the week ending yesterday: HENRY T. BRAGG, RICHARD OLIVER, JOHN DALES. Adjudications in involuntary bankruptcy were granted in the cases of PHILIP H. KUHNMOTH and LEWIS M. OBERHOFER.

The following-named gentlemen were temporarily chosen as officers of the meeting of the Republican General Committee held on Friday evening: JACKSON S. SCHULTZ, Chairman; GEO. W. LYON, of the Eighteenth District; WM. DRUMMOND, of the Ninth District; NATHAN J. NEWWITTER, of the Twentieth District, Secretaries.

The Grand Jury of Westchester County, on Friday, found a bill of indictment against EDWARD MONGAR, a convict of Sing Sing, for the murder of JOSEPH WALKER, an other convict, about a month ago.

The Mayor's Confession.

The public indignation against the City authorities will not be diminished by the mode of defense adopted by the accused. It amounts to this: "True, we have been caught with stolen property in our pockets, but somebody else put it there. We think it must have been the Republicans. Anyway, we have got the money, and we mean to stick to it, and we defy the public to get a dollar of it back again." This is the plain and simple English of Mayor HALL'S attempts to rebut the public demand for restitution by insolence and flippancy.

The attempt to place the responsibility for these frauds on "old Boards," "old systems," &c., is useless, because the stolen money went principally into the pockets of TWEED, SWEENY, HALL, and CONNOLLY, and these men have not denied the fact. The Mayor goes into an elaborate statement to explain why he does not bring a libel suit against us for the very plain charges we have made. We can give him a better reason than any which he adduces, because it is the true reason—namely, that men of his stamp have an invincible objection to showing themselves in the witness-box. There is another place to which they have a still stronger antipathy, and that is the *prisoners' dock*; and to one or other of these conspicuous places we hope to force the Mayor and his confederates before they are many months older.

As for the *Herald*, we may congratulate it on having found its tongue. To be *nobody* in such a fight as this is bad for the *Herald*—better, even, is it to come out and defend the frauds. And this course, in its excessive attachment to Mayor HALL, and in lively remembrance of the city pay-roll, it took yesterday. It first tries the worn-out juggle that the Board of Supervisors was responsible for the fraudulent warrants. We say again that Mayor HALL dare not go into any Court with this defense. The City authorities *took the money*, and they are stealing quite as much to-day. The *Herald* further says that Mayor HALL was only elected in 1870! The strength of its eloquence may be estimated from that one statement. It is well known to every newsboy who hawks the *Herald* about the streets that Mayor HALL was elected in 1868. His name, with CONNOLLY'S, *appears on every one of the warrants we have published.* There was a time when the *Herald* would not have ventured to make a statement which could so easily be shown to be false in every particular.

Let the public remember these few points: (1.) Not one of the accounts we have published has been disproved. (2.) The Mayor admits their accuracy, but pretends that they have been published before, which is not true. We published them for the first time. (3.) *The Mayor coolly defies the public to obtain redress.*

We leave the public to decide whether they or the Mayor shall conquer in such a struggle. As for CONNOLLY, HALL, and the rest of the gang, the label we have stuck upon their backs is plain enough and big enough to be seen by the whole country, and it is likely to stick where we put it.

The "Old Board of Supervisors" as a Scape-Goat.

The coolness with which Mr. A. OAKEY HALL is in the habit of publishing to the world what he knows to be untrue, is only equaled by the pertinacity with which he adheres to his statements after their falsity has been exposed. His first answer to the proofs of his rascality afforded by the transcripts which we have been publishing from the Controller's books, it will be recollected, was, that the TIMES was actuated by malicious motives. Finding that this silly defense was not accepted by the public, HALL next came out with a "card," in which he undertook to throw the whole responsibility for these raids on the Treasury upon the "old Board of Supervisors." The Mayor, he claimed, had no authority or power in the premises; his duties were only "ministerial;" and, however extensive, or palpable, might be the frauds, he had no alternative but to acquiesce in them and sign the warrants for the payment of the bills. This defense he still adheres to, notwithstanding its falsehood and absurdity have been repeatedly exposed. He reiterates it in his personal organ, the *Leader*, and also in the editorial which he appears to have written for yesterday's *Herald*.

Now let us see how a simple extract from the law creating that convenient scape-goat—the "old Board of Supervisors"—completely upsets the Mayor's defense. The act (which passed the Legislature May 15, 1857) is reprinted in full in the last Corporation Manual ever published, (that for 1869,) and may be found on page 95. Section 2 contains the following:

"The vote of a majority of all the members elected to the Board of Supervisors shall be necessary to pass any act, ordinance, or resolution appropriating money; and every act, ordinance or resolution which shall have passed the Board of Supervisors, except such as levy any tax or taxes, before it shall take effect *shall be presented duly certified to the Mayor of the City of New-York for his approval.*"

Section 6 of the same act contains the following:

"All moneys drawn from the Treasury, by authority of the Board of Supervisors, shall be upon vouchers for the expenditure thereof, *examined and allowed by the Auditor, and approved by the Controller.*"

It will thus be seen that, so far from the Mayor not being responsible for these frauds during the existence of the old Board of Supervisors, he had a double responsibility—first, in "approving" the bills, as passed by the Board, and, second, in signing the warrants for their payment. HALL is careful to inform the public that the Board had the power to pass the bills over his veto in case he did not "approve" them, but we challenge him to show that he ever made any objections to any one of them. The same section above quoted (section 2) required the Board, in case the Mayor returned any bill with his objections, to "enter the objections at large on their journal, and cause the same to be published in one or more of the daily newspapers of the City of New-York." A. OAKEY HALL, in spite of the *Herald's* assertion to the contrary, has been Mayor of New-York since the last day of December, 1868; he was Mayor, and CONNOLLY was Controller, at the time all of the fraudulent bills we have published passed the Board of Supervisors and were audited by the Controller, and the warrants drawn for their payment. We defy the Mayor to show, either from the records of the old Board of Supervisors, or from the newspapers published at the time, that he ever returned one of them with his "objections." What becomes, then, of this attempt to throw the blame on the old Board of Supervisors, and this everlasting chatter about "Radical legislation?" The TIMES has not charged these frauds upon the Democratic Party as a party; it charges them upon the Ring thieves of this City—upon A. OAKEY HALL, RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, WM. M. TWEED, PETER B. SWEENY and their confederates. If any Republican can be shown to have received a portion of the money, we charge it upon him. In point of fact, however, the Board of Supervisors at the time these bills received their sanction was a Democratic Board. The originally non-partisan character of the Board had been destroyed long before these bills were presented, and the Board then stood seven Democrats to five Republicans. So that if the Ring choose to look at the matter from a party point of view, they are no better off. A Democratic Board passed the bills, a Democratic Mayor approved them, a Democratic Auditor (CONNOLLY'S appointee) audited them; a Democratic Controller signed the warrants, and a Democratic Chamberlain paid them.

But if HALL and CONNOLLY were so shocked at the iniquity of the old Board of Supervisors (which they claim they could not prevent) as they now pretend to be, why have they so carefully concealed the frauds since the old Board went out of existence? Why did they not publish the accounts at the time, as the law required? Why have they refused to publish them since, or even to allow any person to look at them? Every man of common sense can answer. It was because they shared in the plunder under the old Board of Supervisors, and intended to continue it under the new. Have they continued it, and are they continuing it even now? The same men rule the City now that ruled it then. Some of them have been elevated to still more responsible positions. Have they all suddenly become honest men? We say no; and in conclusion we will put to Mayor HALL and to the new Board of Supervisors one simple question, which we have already asked three times without getting any response. Did or did not the Board of Supervisors, of which the Mayor is President, approve and pass, in the forepart of last month, a bill of one MCKENNY, of the Twenty-first Ward, for $28,000, purporting to be for carpenter work in the Marine Court, which work any one of a hundred carpenters in this City would be glad to do for $600?

Emigrants on Shipboard.

The case of Capt. PICHLER, of the Bremen ship *Europa*, now on trial before United States Commissioner SHIELDS, for the alleged starving of two emigrant passengers, on the voyage, directs attention to the incompleteness of the present laws for the protection of this class of persons on shipboard. The defense in this case is, that by the German law shipmasters are required to furnish to each steerage passenger less than one-half the amount of food prescribed by our laws, the proportion being about four and one-half pounds in the former case, to very nearly twelve in the latter. To this it is answered, that by a treaty between the United States and Germany, the law of the former nation takes precedence in the premises.

This statement is rather vague, and possibly inaccurate. We do not know of the existence of any such treaty. What is probably meant is, that by the United States Passenger act of March 3, 1855, foreign vessels bringing emigrant passengers to our ports are required to conform to the provisions of the act, including the regulation concerning food. The language of the act is somewhat obscure, and, as in the present case, the requirement might readily be misunderstood or overlooked by the foreign master. We say this without any reference to the case of Capt. PICHLER, the merits of which we do not know, and are content to leave to judicial finding. But that such a dispute should arise at all, suggests the necessity of a more definite agreement between foreign Powers and our own on this important subject. If the foreign laws exact one thing of a ship-master and the United States laws another, although we may punish any violation of our own statutes, with the consent or connivance of the foreign Power, the situation is still, to say the least, anomalous, and not altogether fair to the ship-master.

Some years ago this want of concert engaged the attention of persons on both sides of the Atlantic interested in the promotion of emigration and the welfare of emigrants. Much correspondence ensued between the old New-York Board of Emigration, the British Emigration Board and the representatives of the North German Confederation, in which were exchanged many suggestions of value. The result of this discussion at length took shape in the draft of a proposed convention, to be subscribed to by all the chief emigrant and immigrant countries throughout the world. The plan of the suggested treaty was comprehensive and well adapted to the purpose designed, and, if we mistake not, met the hearty approval of Secretary FISH, from whom indeed it received many valuable additions. Up to this time, however, it has never been brought before Congress, and still remains only a suggestion. It is to be hoped that the next session will see this important measure finally completed. In other respects besides that of food, the condition of the emigrant on shipboard, though very much better than in former years, still needs to be improved. With regard to berth-room and facilities for exercise, and, indeed, the general construction of emigrant-carrying vessels, and perhaps more desirable than all, the efficient punishment in foreign jurisdiction of offenses committed on shipboard, the proposed convention contemplates useful innovations. Its establishment would greatly add to the comfort and safety of steerage passengers, and reduce to system and harmony the now apparently conflicting laws of different countries directed to the same end.

New-York's Iron Roads.

New-York had, at the close of the year 1870, 164 railroad companies which ran trains by steam power. These companies had a capital stock, returned as actually paid in, amounting to the enormous sum of over two hundred and thirty-five millions of dollars, and a funded debt of over one hundred and seven millions—the funded and floating debt amounting in all to $112,807,831. They carried over twenty-four and a half millions of passengers during the year—enough to give every inhabitant of the State about six "rides on the cars;" and 20,572,212 tons of freight besides. They received over twenty and a half millions of dollars from passenger fares, and over forty-five millions from the transportation of freight. Of the $65,856,415 which they received for the transportation of freight and passengers, they paid out for this service $46,132,947, leaving nearly twenty millions as their profits upon this work, out of which they paid interest on their debt, dividends on stock—both the watered and the unwatered—and had some millions left.

These are heavy figures, but they convey very little meaning to the general reader. They inform him only that the business of transporting persons and products, at great speed over iron tramways, has become one of the most enormous and important in the State; and, if we remember that the transportation over the canals is not here reckoned, it is plain that the value of all our products necessarily depends very largely upon the facility and cheapness with which they, or at least a part of them, can be moved from the place where they were made. But here are some figures, which have a more general interest: During 1870, only fifteen passengers were killed on all the steam railroads in this State, and only forty-eight were injured; and Mr. SWEET, Deputy State Engineer, from whose report we take these figures, asserts that only one passenger was killed for every 660,000,000 of miles run by trains, and one passenger was hurt for every 14,500,000 of miles run. We suppose he means in this to include the running of freight as well as passenger trains. On the street railroads of the State one passenger was killed for every thirty-eight and a half millions of passengers carried. A street-car seems to be about as safe, though not yet as agreeable a place, as a man could pass his life in. Indeed, the number of killed and wounded on steam roads, compared with the miles run, or with the number of passengers carried, is surprisingly small, and shows how near to absolute safety we have come, in traveling at high speed.

The year 1870 was our greatest railroad year, in this State; 370½ miles of new railroad were opened last year; 170½ miles were opened in the State the year before; 119½ in 1868, and from there we drop down to much smaller figures at once. In the list we may easily pick out the years in which panics and commercial misfortunes struck the country. In 1831 only seventeen miles of iron road were opened in New-York. In 1836 seventy-eight miles were opened. Then came the disasters of 1837, and in 1838 only thirty-one miles were opened; in 1840 not a single mile; in 1842, 153; in 1846 only eight; in 1848, 244; and in 1861 only nine miles. Next year the railroad report will give the mileage of narrow-gauge roads, of which several are projected in this State. The narrow-gauge system is, doubtless, destined to great popularity; and if it is not overdone, it will very greatly benefit parts of the country and of our own State, which now lack the prosperity which railroad communication everywhere brings with it.

How to Make a State Prosperous.

A number of Eastern and North-western capitalists, some years ago, set up a very complete and extensive iron furnace in Estil County, Kentucky. Their works cost them, it is said, a million of dollars. They not only employed the people in the neighborhood of their furnace, but brought from the East a number of skilled workmen, thus adding, according to our Eastern notions, in several ways, to the wealth and prosperity of the State.

But the real old Kentuckian has no such foolish ideas of the means to prosperity. To him prosperity consists in "wallopping niggers," and in "sloshing around" generally. Moreover, like that other enlightened being, the Chinaman, he does not like strangers; and an Eastern or Northern man, according to his notions, has no business in a Southern State. Accordingly, the Red River Iron-works, as these Estil County furnaces are called, do not prosper. The Louisville *Commercial* says:

"We have heretofore detailed some of the operations of bands of armed and disguised men in that vicinity, and in our daily of Saturday we gave the testimony of one of them who has turned State's evidence. The result of the outrages they have committed has been to drive off so many of the skilled laborers, induced by the Company to immigrate into the State, that its operations have been seriously embarrassed, if not for a time wholly suspended. No direct violence has been offered to them that we know of, but coming from peaceable and orderly communities to engage in peaceable pursuits, they are unwilling to live where illegal mobs execute their will with impunity, and where they feel that their right to talk freely and act in any legal way that pleases them is only enjoyed by permission of a mob, whose wrath, by something they might see fit to do or say, might at any time be called down on them. They are unwilling to live where they must depend on their own arms for the protection and security which the law should secure to them."

We know beforehand the answer that will be made by some foolish Southern newspapers to this account. They will say that the men who are uncomfortable in Kentucky are Republicans, and that if men will only go there who are "in harmony with the sentiments of the people," they will not be injured. We would like to send them HALL, CONNOLLY, TWEED, NATHANIEL SANDS, SWEENY, INGERSOLL, GARVEY and the whole regiment of Democratic plunderers, and their allies and defenders, who infest New-York and make it almost as unpleasant a place for decent men as Kentucky.

But we wonder that Southern men do not see that they are doing an almost fatal injury to their States by permitting lawlessness and riotous violence. One such case as this of the Estil County Iron-works will for years make capitalists shy of investing in Kentucky enterprises, and the best class of workmen averse to going there. The miscreants who were permitted by public opinion in Kentucky to make Estil County uncomfortable to Eastern workmen may keep up the good old Democratic majority in the State, but they have robbed it of millions of capital, and of thousands of skilled laborers, who would be even more valuable than the capital.

This is a large country: it has plenty of room for peaceable workmen; and if they are not wanted or not welcomed in Kentucky, they will find room in Indiana, or Illinois, or Missouri, or Kansas, or any other of a dozen Northern States, all ready and eager to welcome both capital and labor.

A Civil Service Reform.

The Civil Service Commission has adjourned after an important session in Washington, in which it is supposed to have met some constitutional difficulties in the way of such a thorough reform as the country would like to see perfected. While the Attorney-General is considering these questions, we venture to make a recommendation to the Commission, concerning an abuse which they may remedy, or provide means to remedy, without violating the Constitution.

It has often been charged, and indeed by no less authority than Gen. COX while he was Secretary of the Interior, that political committees "assess," as it is called, certain sums upon clerks in the Departments, which these are required to pay for party purposes. Would not the Civil Service Commission do well to look into this matter, and remedy what is undoubtedly an abuse, wherever it may be practiced? It was asserted publicly last year that these party assessments were made not only by State committees, but by county and town committees, so that an unlucky clerk or other Government officer was required to pay not one only, but several of these "assessments."

Elections occur in several of the States this Fall; and already there are rumors of "assessments." It would be an important public service to put a stop to that kind of plunder; or, if it is not practiced, to satisfy the public mind that it is not. At present it is universally believed that Government officers of all grades, except the highest, are subject to such demands, which are demoralizing and wrong, and must often, considering the small pay of Government clerks, be cruel.

Working Men's Clubs.

There is no good reason why the formation of working men's clubs in our cities and industrial centres should not be included among the benevolent enterprises of the day. We have our Christian Associations for young men and young women, our industrial schools for youth, and various other similar efforts in behalf of the several classes into which society is divided; but, so far as we are aware, not only do none of the existing schemes avail much for the working man, but none of them include him as among their probable subjects of benefit. Political organizations and purely nationalistic societies are abundant as places of resort for a certain portion of the class we refer to, and innumerable groggeries open wide their doors to rob the laborer both of his time and his money. We look in vain, however, for coffee-rooms, reading-rooms, libraries and similar appliances for the mental and social improvement of a class which forms so large a proportion of our most useful population. Attempts have been made, we know, in a spasmodic way, and upon a disproportionately small scale, in some localities, to supply this great want; but their plans have been faulty and their inspiration scanty, and, besides, they have lacked the capital, whether in money or management, or both, to make them successful.

It cannot be said truthfully, that working men as a body have no desire for intellectual culture, no æsthetic tastes, no disposition toward those social attritions which effect social improvement. As well might we deny them the attributes of human nature. And in point of fact, experience elsewhere, if not among ourselves, has demonstrated that no better or more promising material with which to work mental and moral elevation exists than is found in full proportion among the working men of any community which *inclines* to undertake the labor of love.

It has been found in Europe, particularly in England, that the efforts made in this direction have been met more than half way by those in whose interest they have been put forth. By means of working men's clubs, latent desires for improvement have been developed and social and moral influences set at work whose result has been the overpayment of all the labor and thought and money which practical benevolence has invested therein. No more thorough and successful mode than these furnish, has yet been discovered to stem the tide of intemperance. They encourage and reward industrial habits; they supply a better circle of acquaintance and society for members, and, above all, provide a means of instruction and culture which, without them, the working man may never know. Surrounding the members with pleasant objects, and catering both for their contentment and entertainment, most of these clubs in England are doing a work wherein the results overshadow all thought of cost. Certain of them, whose management is exceptionally efficient, have grown, from being mere clubs and places of agreeable resort, to becoming, in an educational sense, really great institutions.

To give an illustration of the working men's clubs of England, let us instance the "Albert" of London, which, formed in 1865, has ever since been growing in prosperity and usefulness. In these six years about $10,000 have been expended in its maintenance, of which sum one-third has been spent in the purchase, building and repairs of its premises. Of this sum $1,965 represents donations, $800 came from the penny subscriptions of members, and $6,775 was given by a gentleman and his wife who have taken a deep interest in the enterprise. It is admitted that without the assistance rendered by these latter, the "Albert" could not have succeeded so well. The lady is president of the club, and her husband one of its trustees. These facts carry with them a whole volume of explanation, and are very suggestive as to the possibilities of good which are in the keeping of others who may feel similarly disposed toward benevolence. Superadded to the usual features of working-men's clubs, the "Albert" sustains weekly lectures on various subjects during the Winter months, a monthly religious meeting throughout the year on the first Monday evening of the month, a Sunday afternoon meeting in charge of their clergyman, a weekly Bible class, educational classes and classes in science and drawing. There is also a gymnasium and Labor Loan Society connected with the Club. It is unnecessary to add that this Club exercises a powerful beneficial influence in the district where it is located, by improving the working men in mind and body, in imparting useful knowledge and inculcating habits of prudence and thrift among its members. Not less marked is its influence in reducing the sum of human misery and improvidence within its sphere of action. And this is but one of a hundred such organizations.

That which has worked so well across the Atlantic would work still better, we believe, in the United States, where the working man is on a higher social and intellectual plane than anywhere else in the world. Such organizations, properly formed and liberally sustained by that benevolent spirit which goes in search of an object instead of waiting to be dunned, would not only, accomplish vast good but find hearty appreciation from those for whose benefit they were formed. But they should be started in no stinted manner; to support them, with a view to their usefulness, money should not be doled out to those who manage them, and employers should realize that every cent thus invested will surely return them a hundredfold. What our merchants have done for clerks' libraries and our rich religious men have done for Christian associations, needs now to be done by capital for labor in what may fitly be termed the lift-cure for working men.

THE DOMINION.

Condition of the Crops—Canadian Riflemen in England—A Copyright Question—Legislative Elections and Ministerial Changes—A Religious Sensation—Miscellaneous Matters.

From Our Special Correspondent

TORONTO, Friday, July 28, 1871.

The crops, which gave but little promise at first, are now said to be excellent, and there is reason to believe that the general yield will be above an average. Fall wheat throughout is a fine crop and unaffected either by insects or the rust. The Spring crops are not so good as they might be, but the mild weather of late has done much to bring them rapidly on. The hay was expected to be a short crop, but it has turned off heavily, thus disappointing the croakers, who are always seeing ruin and decay staring them in the face. The breadth of grain sown this year is very large, but it is doubtful if there is more than will make up the deficiency of last year, which is said to have been 1,500,000 bushels. A very considerable quantity was shipped last Winter from Chicago to this Province.

CANADIAN RIFLEMEN.

The Canadian Rifle Team of twenty picked men, from the volunteer ranks of the Province, sent to England to contend for the Wimbledon prizes, are giving a good account of themselves, having taken prizes wherever they appeared. The crack shot of the number is Mr. GEORGE MURISON, formerly Mayor of Hamilton. He is a Scotchman by birth, and was selected as the second best shot to contend at Wimbledon on behalf of his native country. It appears that there was an attempt at unfairness in endeavoring to exclude the Canadians from entering the lists for the principal prizes, but a strong remonstrance on the part of the Captain of the Team led to the removal of the restrictions imposed on our men, and it appears that they have been successful in consequence of it.

COPYRIGHT QUESTION.

The copyright question has assumed an extraordinary prominence here, in consequence of certain firms in this city having gone somewhat extensively into the republication of the latest English works of humor and fiction, notably *Ginx's Baby*, without first arranging with the authors. Of course this is a direct violation of the Imperial Copyright Law, which extends to this country, as a colony of Great Britain. It so happens, however, that we have a law of our own, which renders it imperative upon authors to register their works in Canada, otherwise the Canadian publisher is at liberty to reprint any book not registered. The omission of registration has been taken advantage of, and complaints are numerous in England with regard to the alleged meanness of publishers here. Mr. READE, in defiance of the Dominion statute, has seen fit to test the question, and is now proceeding against the publisher of a monthly publication called the *Hearthstone*, and issued in Montreal, for reprinting without leave his new serial story of "A Terrible Temptation." The magazine referred to informed its readers that an arrangement had been made with Mr. READE, but it has since changed owners, and the new publisher unexpectedly finds himself in difficulty through the bad faith of his predecessor. It is possible that Mr. READE has complied with the law, and is justified in his action. A firm in this city claims to have the right of publishing the work in book form when it is completed. With reference to the other works, it is well known that no case can be made out. It has surprised many to witness the enterprise recently shown by a few publishers here, but it is apparent enough that they cannot continue to go on as they have been doing, as English authors will in future see to it that republication in Canada is prevented, unless the privilege is paid for. What bade fair to be a profitable business is thus spoiled, and the publishers complain that they are harshly dealt with, inasmuch as republication in the United States cannot be interfered with, and the books so published must find their way hither. It will not pay to raise authors of our own, and it is hardly probable that our publishers will be warranted in paying for the copyright of even the most popular Scottish books. The indignant authors will make nothing by the move, as all their works will be purchased from American publishers.

QUEBEC ELECTIONS.

The elections to the Legislature of Quebec have resulted in a very large majority for the Government of which M. CHAUVEAU, formerly Chief Superintendent of Education, is the Premier. The members will stand about forty-five Ministerial to twenty Opposition, the latter including half a dozen independents. A desperate effort was made to lessen the Ministerial majority, and through it M. DORION and Mr. HOLTON were elected. M. DORION was, however, defeated in the constituency of Hochelaga, which he represents in the House of Commons. Mr. HOLTON defeated Mr. CARTER in Montreal, but the latter gentleman was afterward returned for another constituency. A considerable number of representatives in the House of Commons have been elected to the Quebec Legislature, which shows clearly enough that the principle of dual representation is not so strongly opposed now as it once was. The leader of the Opposition in the Dominion Parliament has been elected to the Ontario Legislature, and in addition he has been made made manager of a fire insurance company located in this city.

MINISTERIAL CHANGES.

Ministerial changes in the Ontario Cabinet have been spoken of, but nothing is certain yet beyond the fact that Messrs. CAMERON and RICHARDS have changed places, the former taking the Crown Lands Department, and the latter the Provincial Secretaryship. It has been hinted that two more members will be added to the Cabinet, one probably as Solicitor General. It has been argued that a Minister of Public Instruction should be appointed, but the School Bill of last session disposed of the matter, and although Dr. REFERSON was anxious to take refuge in the Chairmanship of the Board, he will have to remain a little longer as Chief Superintendant.

A CHURCH SCANDAL.

Quite a scandal has come upon the Episcopal Church in both Ontario and Quebec, but in the former it has the countenance of one of the Bishops, and in the latter the Metropolitan, or chief Bishop, frowns it down. An association was formed in this city some time since under the name of "The Confraternity of the Blessed Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ," and its teachings have caused quite a sensation in the community. Though in a manner secret, this society has not sought to conceal its peculiar tendencies, which are of a character calculated to lead to the belief that the doctrine sought to be inculcated is not founded on strictly Protestant principles. In fact, everything goes to show that the members of the Association are seeking to encourage Roman Catholicism. The worst part of the business is the *quasi* support afforded by the Bishop of Toronto, who, on being remonstrated with not only refused to interfere, but spoke of the practices of the Ritualists as though they were to be commended. The consequence is that the laity have taken the matter in hand, and something may come out of it by-and-by. In Montreal A minister of the Episcopal Church has come out boldly in favor of Puseyism, and, notwithstanding the Metropolitan has denounced him as the teacher of an unsound doctrine, the rector has seen fit to declare that he sympathises with the recalcitrant preacher. Meanwhile the minister, a Mr. PRIME, has been suspended, but Mr. WOOD, the rector, retains him on his staff, in defiance of the Bishop. Of course, there will be a war of no very pleasant description.

MILITARY MATTERS.

Since the withdrawal of the regular troops from the Dominion the country has been thrown on its own resources to provide the necessary military defense, and a spirit of emulation has been evoked among the militia. This year the volunteer forces have distinguished themselves more than usual by their annual muster. Camps were formed at Niagara, Goderich, Levis and Laprairie, where fine displays were made, under the immediate inspection of the Adjutant-General and the Minister of the Militia. At Niagara there was a grand review, a banquet and a ball; and it is generally conceded that Canada has done itself credit in producing the military display it recently made. It is earnestly to be hoped that there may never be the least need of the actual services of a militia in this country; yet it is well that the right spirit actuates those who feel that, if need be, the duty of defending the country would devolve upon them. The organization of the forces is of a pretty thorough character; and in England they applaud the action taken by the authorities to make such an imposing exhibition of our military strength as has recently been witnessed.

PRESS ASSOCIATION EXCURSION.

The Press Association had its annual excursion to Montreal and Ottawa this year, but it was very thinly attended. The only noticeable fact in connection with it was the refusal of the officers to breakfast with Sir FRANCIS HINCKS, the Minister of Finance. Of course a plausible reason was assigned. Sir FRANCIS was given to understand that there was not time to share the matin meal with him, but it is known that, at a meeting of the Association officials, the invitation was declined, on the ground that it would look like giving a political complexion to the affairs of the Association. They ought to have known better. Sir FRANCIS HINCKS is an ex-editor, and as such, desired to meet the members of the Fourth Estate on their visit to Ottawa. Many years ago he published the Montreal *Pilot*, a highly influential Reform journal, and was originator of the *Examiner*, a spirited and able weekly paper published in this city. Political leaning does much harm sometimes, but it should not have spoiled the Finance Minister's breakfast on the morning of the 21st inst.

The Rag Trade.

Rags are admitted to the country free of duty, and the prices for equal grades of home and foreign rags are the same usually, although just at the present time, owing to foreign wars, the whole tide of foreign stock has set toward America, and our markets are overloaded and depressed. As yet, publishers, the great purchasing interest of paper, have derived no benefits from this material dropping in the price of stock that the paper manufacturers use, but there would be an immediate concession in the prices had not the past season been an unprecedentedly dry one, and the accumulated stocks of paper been cleaned off the market, so that mills are now running on full and over time to meet the pressing wants of consumers. In 1869, 83,705,717 pounds of rags were imported, valued at $3,454,577; the amount for this year will be in excess of this, as the Suez Canal has opened up a way for cheaper transportation from the further east, and already the Egyptian rag-gatherers are collecting in vast quantities the accumulations upon the coast of the Indian Ocean, and hereafter the bulk of our lowest grades of colored linen rags will come from Alexandria. Italy and Germany have sent to this country the bulk of all the linen rags consumed. For the former, Leghorn is the great emporium, and in fact it is sorted into two grades, superior whites and common whites. The first are the gatherings from the better class of inhabitants, and washed and bleached clean for packing. The second grade comes from the backs of the peasantry, and is of home-spun texture; dingy-colored by bad washing and long use. A dirtier, grayer white stock is collected from the congregated poor of the large cities, and is ranked as inferior common.

It seems surprising that the supply of the Mediterranean rags is apparently so inexhaustible, when the native dealers and collectors continually cry their difficulty in keeping up stock, as the people dispose of their surplus rags after a severe and economical inspection as to their size, strength, and adaptability to do further service as patches. It should, however, be borne in mind that flax is a staple of southern Europe, and linen is in as general use as cotton in the United States. The invoices from Germany are darker and stronger, and are of an even grade with Leghorn common whites. Their bales are well mixed with dirty stained, parti-colored linen and cotton rags, and the task of sorting as the mills is a tedious and expensive one. America furnishes little or none of the linen stock used—her linen rags that come to the market are so sparsely mixed in with cotton, that it has never been thought profitable to sort them out. The amount of linen stock used by some of our mills is enormous. One manufacturer receives at his mills in Maine, from sixty to seventy-five tons; and not less than 200 tons per week are consumed at Holyoke and its immediate vicinity. Linen rags are always quoted at least a cent and a quarter below an equal section or grade of cotton. They are not in so general demand as cotton, being introduced only into the best qualities of paper, and the supply always being equal, if not in excess of the wants of manufacturers. No. 1 whiter rags, when quoted, always mean cotton fabrics, and this grade is chosen of clean new cloth clippings and cleanly-washed, unstained, peddler-collected scraps. The former come chiefly from shirt factories; the latter are the outpourings of home rag-bags. When well culled and carefully baled, they readily sell at eight cents per pound.

MATTERS IN PARIS.

The Explosion at Vincennes—Attendant Street Scenes—Causes of the Calamity—Bold Artillerists—The Local Fire Department.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Sunday, July 16, 1871.

I had just mailed my letter to you on Friday when a formidable explosion, or rather series of explosions, took place to the east of Paris. I reside near the Arc de Triomphe, and consequently close to the western ramparts of the city; but the roar of what appeared to me to be big guns being fired in rapid succession was so distinctly audible that it reminded one of the heavy cannonade opened when DUCROT passed the Marne, and which shook all Paris to its foundations. I went out on my balcony and saw a thick cloud of white smoke curling up to the heavens in the direction of Vincennes. The avenue in which I lived was quickly filled with anxious citizens, who indulged in a variety of speculations as to the cause of the detonations which continued to be heard. To some it was clear that the Commune had risen again, and was carrying out its infamous design of blowing up all Paris. Here a citizen was of opinion that the French and Prussians, unable to keep the peace any longer, were indulging in a general engagement, and the man tranquilly puffed away at his pipe with true Parisian indifference. Presently orderlies were seen galloping through the streets with dispatches, and some of these worthies stopped by the crowd and explained, in the most lucid manner, that they didn't know what the deuce had happened—the authorities not having read the dispatches to them. We know now that some of these dispatches announced that the Prussians had suddenly quitted St. Denis, blowing up the place behind them, and that others contained equally incorrect information. The Home Minister was in the National Assembly at Versailles when a bundle of contradictory reports was handed to him. Not being able to make them out, he, like a wise man, held his peace. With great difficulty I procured a vehicle and proceeded in the direction of the noise. The streets were filled with people, and groups occupied every spot from which the column of smoke which hung for hours in the air could be viewed, for the Parisians of to-day are the same as they were in the time of RABELAIS—*badauds*—and the slightest attraction is sufficient to keep the man in the greatest possible hurry fixed to the spot for an indefinite length of time. I could imagine these men, women and children rushing off to the scene of the disaster. But the smoke and the small talk which it elicited was quite sufficient. The bridges were crowded, though the sun, which has just made its Summer appearance and put on light things, was broiling hot. The Place of the Bastille was, of course, covered with people, and here one was able to gain some little authentic information of what had passed.

THE EXPLOSION.

An explosion had taken place at Vincennes. Leaving the Bastile and driving along the broad Faubourg St. Antoine, which was naturally alive with citizens standing at their doors, stretching from their windows, hanging from their balconies or emerging from their house-tops, it was not long before I met with some evidence of the accident which had happened. Near the Barrière du Trone a scene of great confusion met the eye; troops and firemen were hurrying along to the scene of the disaster and blocking up the way; several horses with dilated nostrils and flying manes were rushing about wild with terror, and numbers of men, women and children, with such household goods as they could carry, were coming within the walls for shelter. In addition to this, wounded people were being brought in, policemen, sisters of charity, &c., &c. At this moment Gen. LADMIRAULT, the Governor of Paris, galloped up, attended by a numerous staff. It was with some difficulty that a passage was cleared for the General, who, when he got through the gate, put spurs to his horse, and so vanished. To prevent accidents none but the authorities were allowed to pass through the gate, on each side of which stands a French King. It was necessary to take a long round and get through another gate, and, when that was accomplished, we soon came upon a cordon of soldiers which the paternal authorities had established at a distance of about 1,000 yards from the spot where the fire was raging. However, one could see a strange sight in the distance. A fiery furnace, where some brave men were walking about, and where explosions were frequently taking place; then there were trees which had been stripped to the back bone, and houses with nothing but a few pieces of blackened wall left standing.

CAUSES.

How had all this happened? It appears that during the siege by the Prussians, and under the Commune, and since that Government disappeared, Paris was severely requisitioned for ammunition, and the consequence of this search was that about 1,000 cart-loads of miscellaneous ammunition was collected and was placed in a shed apart. There were shells of various descriptions, some filled with petroleum, large bombs and small ones intended to be thrown by the hand, and cartridges of many descriptions, from the mitrailleuse to the common musket-cartridge. Some of these latter, for reasons not explained, were looked upon as unsafe, and were consequently removed and placed in a separate heap, which was placed under the care of an officer, and was well watered every day. It appears astounding that this dangerous heap should have been left close to buildings containing thousands of shells, to powder magazines, and to caissons filled with ammunition, and yet so it was. It is stated that Lieut. SPILMANN had his eye on the heap when the accident began—that he suddenly saw a spark issue from the dangerous cartridges, and called out to the men in the building hard by to run for their lives; he had hardly uttered this warning than the first explosion took place, and Lieut. SPILMANN was thrown violently against a wall which itself was blown down. What happened afterward he knows not; but the fire soon spread, took hold of a large building close by, and then occurred an explosion which made the earth tremble, and nearly opened the tombs at Père Lachaise. Shells exploded on the spot, others were sent flying through the air as if they had been shot from big guns and falling far within the walls of Paris, burst amid the terrified population. The Prussians who had posts about half a mile from the spot, scampered off like rabbits and burrowed. In the space of a very short time six acres of ground were blazing and banging away, and it appeared as if an invisible enemy had established himself to the rear of a huge barricade and had opened an ill-directed but terrific fire against an imaginary assailant. Nothing was wanted to complete the delusion; there was a rolling fire of musketry kept up with astonishing regularity—a regularity which would have shamed the troops of the Commune, if they had any, and could have heard it; then came shells, cannister and mitrailleuses, and now and then a rocket glided along the grass like a fiery serpent, hissing and writhing, or rose up in the sunny air, as if to escape from the furnace below. Fancy to yourself a terrible battle confined to a restricted space, where no columns of attack were visible—a night attack in broad daylight, if I may be pardoned the expression—and you will be able to form an idea of the scene which we witnessed here on Friday, the anniversary of the declaration of war with Prussia. For several hours partial explosions went on as projectiles got heated.

BOLD ARTILLERISTS.

Here I must mention the conduct of Lieut. NASSAN, of the artillery, who appealed to some of his men to help him to remove some caissons which were standing in the centre of the path, filled with ammunition. The men hesitated. So the Lieutenant, turning to some women, said, "Ladies, if I were to ask you to devote yourselves, would you not do so?" To this appeal the ladies answered, yes. What could the gunners do but screw their courage to the sticking place, and follow their gallant Lieutenant. I am glad to say that the caissons were removed without loss of life, and that Lieut. NASSAN has been recommended for the Legion of Honor. Long may he wear it, for it was a dangerous job which he undertook. Later in the evening, a second explosion, even more formidable than the first one, rent the air, and made all the houses for miles round reel and totter as if they had been drunk. There was something comical to witness the haste with which some of the inhabitants got into their cellars, in spite of the warning that if their houses tumbled down they would be unable to escape. Fear won't reason, and down they went, and probably many of these over-timid persons are still living under ground.

THE LOCAL FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Many of the firemen behaved with great courage, but you should see the miserable pumps still in vogue here. They are a disgrace to Paris. The city does not possess one steam fire engine, nor I believe any engine better than those in use fifty years ago. There is not a single engine on the river, and none of the engines employed are drawn by horses. As for the Paris firemen, they are a capital body as far as activity of body goes, and they are kept well up to their work by severe courses of gymnastics. When night fell the calamity at Vincennes was almost over, but still great anxiety was felt for a couple of powder magazines which were in an exposed position, and might at any moment blow up. In fact, a large burning beam had fallen with a tremendous crash on the roof of the magazine, and was blazing away there when darkness came on.

At first it was suspected that the Communists or the Prussians had blown up the place, and some Prussian soldiers were arrested; but it was soon ascertained that these men were innocent, and they were released. On the night of the disaster it was affirmed that three hundred people had lost their lives, but of late only a few workpeople had been engaged in the various workshops, and the casualties do not exceed fifty persons killed or wounded. The Prussians, of course, ask when their troubles are to come to an end. Certainly, the epilogue of the year was a painful one, but then it was caused by gross carelessness.

AFFAIRS IN GERMANY.

More Triumphal Entries—The Return of the Saxons—Festive Scenes at Munich—Official Account of the War—The Emperor at Ems—The Kaiser's Appearance and Habits.

From Our Own Correspondent.

BERLIN, Saturday, July 15, 1871.

The triumphal entries in the smaller capitals and provincial towns have been following one another in rapid succession this week. The most important is to come off to-morrow at Munich, and that, it is to be hoped, will also be the last, for we are getting heartily tired of this unceasing run of triumph. Cassel, Frankfort, Cologne and other cities have received their children home in the last week; but the entry affording most interest was that in the Saxon capital on the 11th. Watching the preparations for this fête, the mind was involuntarily carried back to the time of the Austrian war, when the Prussian forces lay encamped in the very grounds where now Saxon tents were pitched, in the magnificent park known as the Great Garden. It may be safely averred that not one person present at this year's display who had been in Dresden then could keep his thoughts from running back to the events of that war, and comparing the conduct and consequences of both, a circumstance that gave a serious and contemplative character to the proceedings of the day. The Saxon Army, however small in numbers, has always held its place as one of the best in Europe, and has consequently enjoyed the unchanging sympathy of all German compatriots, even those opposed to it in hostile ranks. In 1866, the Prussians readily admitted the excellence of training and bearing in their Saxon foes, and on that account were glad to number their former opponents among their future allies. But the Saxons are notorious for bad luck. They have hitherto invariably attached themselves to the losing side, and, so general was the belief in this unfortunate propensity of theirs that in 1866 the Prussians professed to count with certainty on a signal defeat in the next war by virtue of this alliance. The apprehension has not been verified. As an official report published by the Saxon Government on the occasion of this entry shows, the Saxon troops have taken part during the late campaign in no less than 102 engagements, from all of which they have issued victorious. They have not captured many trophies without help, four guns, five mitrailleuses, and one color being the only acquisitions made exclusively by Saxon troops. They have taken prisoners between five and six thousand men, and have on their part lost heavily, viz.: 115 officers and 1,978 men killed, and 202 officers and 4,180 men wounded. Moreover, 229 are still missing, and may, therefore, fairly be set down as dead. The amount of ammunition used by the corps is six milliard cartridges by the infantry and 15,521 rounds by the artillery, giving an average of 162 rounds per cannon, and a maximum of 1,517 rounds per battery. The display and attendance of visitors at the Dresden entry was very imposing, but cannot, of course compare either with that at Berlin or with that expected at Munich. The city was richly decorated with flags, garlands and patriotic paintings and pieces of sculpture, and the returning warriors were richly regaled by their grateful civilian friends. The procession took its way from the Great Garden through the so called "English and American quarter," past the Castle, and over to the new town, where the march past took place. It was known beforehand that the Emperor intended to confer the rank of Field-Marshal upon Prince ALBERT, but the Saxons pretended to be taken altogether by surprise, as a General of the staff announced the fact to the troops before setting out. They responded to the announcement with hearty cheers, which were repeated when the King formally presented the Marshal's staff to his son, and read aloud the Emperor's message, doing justice to the Crown Prince's deserts. The message having come so apparently unexpected, the King was at a loss where to procure a Marshal's staff, but the "Grune Gewolbe" supplied one of special historical interest, viz., the same that King JOHN SOBIESKI, of Poland, bore in 1683, when relieving Vienna of the surrounding Turkish armies.

SCENES AT MUNICH.

The display at Munich will be far more brilliant. The city is being richly decorated all along the *via triumphalis*, which begins at the Gate of Victory, a magnificent piece of sculpture. More than half a million of spectators are expected to be present, and the Royal Brewery has kept sixty thousand quarts of beer in stock against the day. The march will be a comparatively short one, the officers being asked to dinner at the palace at 3 P. M. Thus it is hoped to avoid the fatigue and the consequent illness and exhaustion which attended upon the Berlin entry, when, it will be remembered, there were above two hundred "wounded." A brilliant illumination is to follow in the evening, and next day there is to be a grand "feed" for the soldiers. One characteristic feature of the show will be the presence of some thousand peasants in richly-decorated carts and wagons, who come to Munich to fetch home their returning sons. The presence of the Crown Prince of Germany and his strategic assistant, Gen. VON BLUMENTHAL, will add the greater splendor to the display. Though the Prince is only entitled to the honors due to relatives of reigning sovereigns, the King of Bavaria has ordered the authorities to accord him the reception due to sovereigns themselves. He has appointed officers to receive him at the frontier and wait on him during his visit, and the municipal authorities of all towns which he passes are formally to wait upon him at his arrival. The heroes of the day are the commanders of the two Bavarian army corps, Gens. VON DER TANN and VON HARTMANN, especially the former. Munich has conferred the freedom of the city upon both, and VON DER TANN has met with a most enthusiastic reception, the crowd following and cheering him. HARTMANN has been created a baron of the realm, and his colleague has had a street in Munich, the one in which he resides, christened after his name, the "Von der Tann-street." VON DER TANN has also at last broken silence respecting the massacre of Bazeilles, the atrocities of which were laid chiefly to his charge. By an official report by the French Mayor of Bazeilles, the General refutes all accusations brought against him by his troops, showing the loss of the population on the 31st of August and 1st of September to have been, not 1,700, but 39. The letter was adressed simultaneously to the *Augsburg Gazette* and *Frankfurter Zeitung*.

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT OF THE WAR.

A most interesting and comprehensive work is in preparation in the shape of an official account of the war, to be compiled under the direction of the great strategist, Gen. VON MOLTKE himself. As in every other respect, Prussian military organization is perfect also in the collection of authentic information on every movement and every occurrence of importance in the course of a campaign. Individual observers are necessarily prone to commit errors unavoidable in a man not gifted with ubiquity. Hence the numerous contradictions in historical descriptions of former wars and the disputes of accepted authorities and established facts. It was MOLTKE's proposal in 1866 to require all commanders of regiments to keep diaries in the campaign recording strictly and accurately everything that happened within their sphere every day. The result of this plan, an official report of the war of 1866, is not yet in the hands of the public, the work having been first delayed and later interrupted by the war of 1870. Still, the success is considered complete, and accordingly the system was again put into force in the late campaign. There are thus in the hands of Government accounts of every incident written by every regimental commander in the army. A compilation of these, extracting from each what it contains of essential importance, so as to record the progress of the campaign from entirely authentic sources, cannot fail to afford the greatest interest to the historian and strategist. On the other hand, it is expected that the French will compile a similar work, from equally authentic though not as numerous sources, and thus we are promised two versions of the war, describing every battle and every siege from both points of view. Some of the regimental diaries are of peculiar interest, and these are to be published separately. Moreover, the smaller States, Bavaria, Saxony, Wurtemburg, &c., propose to issue accounts of the part taken in the general proceedings by their own contingents. There is thus matter forthcoming sufficient to fill a library, only nobody knows when. It seems doubtful whether if twelve months hence will see MOLTKE's work out, if nothing happens in the meanwhile to divert public interest into a new channel. Our authorities are so exceedingly exact in their historiography and tabulation that the results invariably come *fest festum*. Thus, our authorities are setting about an official enumeration of the losses of the war, after we have studied the five and a half pounds weight of *Verlustlisten*, and are heartily sick of their contents. It may well be questioned if some of this exactness might not be sacrificed with advantage in order to move on with the time.

THE EMPEROR AT EMS.

Berlin is deserted by all who generally give it a character of importance. The Emperor is at Ems; our princes and princesses, whose name is legion, are scattered over a variety of watering-places, and the lesser lights are following the example of the great luminaries. Prince BISMARCK is at his country-seat at Varzin, in Pomerania, taking the Carlsbad waters, and now even the Federal Council, the last symptom of life in the Imperial organism, has closed its sittings, and retired to various spas, President VON DELBRUCH having crossed the Italian frontier for his health. MOLTKE is at Gastein. Our papers are full of recollections of this time last year, and especially the Emperor's presence at Ems supplies ample matter for exultant reminiscences. The interview of His Majesty and M. DE BENEDETTI has been duly commemorated on the 13th. But now, it appears, the historians have already fallen out with regard to the exact spot where the scene took place, and as the only means of saving posterity from ignorance, it is proposed to erect a marble slab indicating to the inch the exact whereabouts of the famous event. The Emperor's presence at Ems has attracted a crowd of curious holiday-makers, who fill the little place to overflowing. The number of visitors is estimated at over eight thousand, which is about twice as many as Ems was intended to hold. Ems is, however, not the only place destined to enjoy His Majesty's presence, for Wiesbaden has been promised a visit, and the people of Hamburg also confidently expect to receive their Emperor in their much-frequented Cursaal. In conclusion, the Austrian watering-place, Gastein, from which the Emperor has invariably derived great benefit to his health, is fixed upon for an after cure; and there, or on the way thither, or thence, we are promised a meeting of Emperors WILLIAM and FRANCIS JOSEPH. The Emperor's mode of life at Ems is, as is his custom, simple and regular. He rises at 6½ o'clock, and drinks his "brunnen" punctually at 7, coming to the well accompanied by his Aide-de-Camp. On the constitutional following this hygienic potation, His Majesty converses freely with such Generals, ministers and diplomatists as happen to be taking the air at the same time and to find favor in his sight. Moreover, there is always a goodly number of royal and serene highnesses to address. After breakfast, at about 10½ o'clock, business commences, the Emperor receiving privy councillors and excellencies who have matters of State to report. After this, His Majesty dines at about 1, and then, instead of taking a nap, he applies himself to business again, writing by himself, or receiving friends and statesmen. The Imperial table is regularly attended by a number of Princes, Dukes and hereditaries. In the evening the Emperor walks in the gardens, undisturbed, apparently, by the crowd of curious spectators, and attends the performances at the theatre, which, for the first time in the annals of Ems, are conducted in the German language, French having hitherto been the fashionable tongue. Punctually at 11½ o'clock his Majesty retires to rest. Thus if he does not exactly rise with the lark, and lie down with the lamb, he follows close upon them, and is quite as regular in his habits. This life seems to agree with him, for he is reported to look as healthy and well as ever a man of his age look'd.

City Corruption.

From the Journal of Commerce.

The reply that those who have brought charges of corruption against certain City officials are actuated by improper motives is no sufficient answer to the accusation. There is force in the statement that the frauds specified in the charge were perpetrated, if at all, before the present "Reform" administration came into power. There is also point in the argument that possibly some who formerly profited by the alliance under which both Democrats and Republicans could share alike in the plunder of the public, are anxious to upset the new form of responsible government, to make room for the restoration of the old plan, with its unchecked opportunities. There is, likewise, something to be said in favor of the accused if they had, as claimed, previous to this indictment, set forth in tabular form all the long-suppressed accounts, and given them into the hands of the printers to be laid before the public.

We have no disposition to misjudge those in authority, or to join in any mere clamor against them, simply because it happens for the moment to be popular, and any seeming apology for or defense of them likely to be odious. We are glad to see the public mind aroused at last, from whatever source, and this excitement, if rightly directed, cannot fail to do good. It is a great mistake to suppose that the indignation is altogether personal or even partisan, and that the mass of our citizens have any hankering after the official heads of the Mayor and Controller. The great body of them would be prouder than ever of our City's good name if these officials could clear themselves wholly from all complicity with evil.

The questions to be answered are simple, and the facts within easy reach, if the accused parties are really innocent, and desire to satisfy the reasonable demands of our citizens. Has there been an enormous outlay of money from the Treasury for no sufficient value received? And, if so, who is responsible for such reckless expenditure? These are the questions which must be met, sooner or later. It will not do for the Mayor and Controller to throw themselves upon their dignity, and claim to be above suspicion. The Controller long ago relinquished that attitude when he invited the auditing and indorsing of his accounts at the hands of certain eminent citizens. Those gentlemen have neither the time nor patience, perhaps not the skill, to unravel a tangled account and ascertain the facts. But we undertake to say that the thing can be done without undue delay, to the vindication of the truth, wherever that may strike, and thus to the satisfaction of all good citizens. An investigation must be made. No assumption of a self-sustaining sense of virtue superior to question and criticism will be found to answer.

There is a petition in circulation, which has already received many highly-respectable signatures, asking that the accused may be officially arraigned and legally prosecuted. We would prefer, both for their own sakes and the interests of the City, that these heads of the Government here would themselves invite the thorough and searching investigation that is insisted upon by all classes among us whose good opinion is worth having; and this sentiment we know to be shared by those who are urging forward the movement in question. The Controller formerly set the example. Let the Mayor, together with him, now offer, say to a committee to be appointed by the Chamber of Commerce, or by any well-known public body or organization interested in a pure administration, the freest and fullest examination of every book, record and document that can throw any light on the questions above proposed. If there is any corruption covered, let the cloak be removed and the rottenness exposed. If the officials oppose this, they cannot prevent it wholly, and their opposition will amount to a confession of dishonesty. If they inaugurate and aid it, they will soften their own condemnation should they be implicated, and triumphantly vindicate their own character and reputation if nothing of corruption is found sticking to their hand.

They cannot afford longer to sneer at the charges which are on every tongue; and they need not hope to resist the attempt of our citizens to wrest the truth from its official hiding places. It is no kindness to them for their friends, who have unbounded faith in their honor and integrity, to attempt to shield them from these charges by certificates of character. Nothing will satisfy the public but a ventilation of all the suspicious accounts, and if they do not yield gracefully to the inevitable, the truth will be wrung from them with a hand that will not study to be gentle or forbearing.

AMUSEMENTS.

City Notes and Announcements.

There is no change to note either in the zenith of the theatrical skies or on the horizon thereof. The play-houses remain open, however, and with seemingly good results. So no fresh bills are to be expected this week, unless to-morrow's tidings from Wood's Museum hold out an unforeseen promise of novelty. Mr. BONIFACE's engagement at that place ended last evening. A look at the bills of other establishments reminds one of the continuance in popularity of "Elfie" at Wallack's, of "Schneider" at the Olympic, and of "Across the Continent" at Niblo's. The delightful Summer gardens, with their admirable orchestras, invite the pleasure-seekers with more allurements than ever, and both are thronged. ....Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and her company will commence their representations at Wallack's, on Aug. 14, that is to say, a week later than the date first chosen. The new burlesque of "Bluebeard" will be the main attraction of the opening night. The troupe sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday....On the evening of the 7th of September next, at Association Hall, will be given, under the auspices of several prominent citizens, a grand benefit concert to Mme. ANNIE BUTLER, a young English lady, now preparing for the operatic stage. The lady is a daughter of the late Wm. NEWMAN, and was suddenly recalled from Italy last year by her father's untimely death. Her voice and attainments are said to be remarkable.

ITALIAN OPERA.

M. CAPOUL and M. JAMET, the tenor and basso, engaged by Mr. MAX STRAKOSCH for the approaching season of Italian opera, sail for New-York on Aug. 26. Mr. STRAKOSCH, who has engaged, besides these artists, a strong detachment from the Covent Garden choral forces, and made large purchases for the wardrobe, sails on Aug. 19.

Home Notes.

Mrs. SALLIE STICKNEY FRANKLIN was *not* one of the victims of the riot. She still lives....Mrs. HENRY B. GATES, better known as Miss Lizzie Wood, is dead....Mr. HARRY ETTINGE will act at the Brooklyn Park next season....The season of the Italian opera in California was to begin on July 24, and to last ten nights. Mrs. AGATHA STATES, soprano; Miss GRAZIELLA RIDGEWAY, contralto; Signor CECCHI, tenor; ORLANDINI, baritone, and SUSINI, basso, make up the company. In all probability performances would be given of "Ernani," "Un Ballo en Maschera," "Sicilian Vespers," "Faust," "Cristino e la Comare," "Il Barbiere," "Trovatore," "Rigoletto," and "Traviata."....The Hamilton, Ohio, Opera-house was lately purchased from PETER SCHWAB by WALTER DIXON, of Cincinnati, and the latter is engaged in altering it....Miss SILLY's opera bouffe performances at Maguire's Opera-house, in California, ended suddenly. The reason for the abrupt termination is thus given in a card to the local papers, bearing Miss SILLY's signature: "I made with Mr. MAGUIRE a contract—which I have at your disposal—by which he agreed to deduct first a certain amount on the receipts of each performance to pay all the expenses; to divide the surplus with me, and to supply the deficiency in case that the receipts would not cover the expenses. The two last performances did not yield me anything; yet, for the public sake, I consented to keep on the whole week. The beginning of the evening of Monday not promising a good house, Mr. MAGUIRE refused to make up the amount necessary to pay the artists, and informed the public that the performance could not take place on account of the illness of one of the principal artists. Nobody was ill, and we were ready to go upon the stage. Such behavior needs no qualifying. Furthermore, I hear that the money has not been refunded to all the persons present, and am ashamed that such an event has happened when my name was connected with the performances. But by the terms of my contract I am in no wise responsible for it, and can only regret its occurrence." ....Mr. VINING BOWERS and Mrs. METHUA-SCHELLER will play at the Tremont Opera-house, in Galveston, all next season....Mr. DOLLY DAVENPORT has got about again on crutches, and the Galveston papers rejoice at the fact, as well as at the possession of a philanthropic hotel-keeper, whose generosity Mr. DAVENPORT's protracted illness placed in a strong light....In a trapeze feat recently performed at Titusville, AUGUST SEIGRIST, of the Paris Pavilion Circus, the artist, fell beyond the net and sustained fearful hurts....Miss KATE NEWTON is reported fulfilling a brief engagement at the Metropolitan Theatre, in San Francisco....Mr. GEORGE G. SPEAR, who, twenty-five years ago, was a great favorite in Boston, has just profited by a benefit performance at the Boston Theatre. Among the volunteers were Messrs. PROCTOR, CONWAY, DAVENPORT and JOHN GILBERT. The house was crowded, and it is likely to yield Mr. SPEAR about $1,700.

Foreign Notes.

The Acting Committee of the Balfe Statue Fund had met in London to take steps with reference to the assent given by the Committee representing the proprietors of Drury Lane Theatre and by the lessee, Mr. F. CHATTERTON, to have the statue placed in the vestibule, where the effigies of GARRICK and EDMUND KEAN are to be seen. The amount required will be about £1,200, of which over £400 has been already subscribed, without appeal to the general public. It was resolved that circulars should be issued at once, and circulated in Ireland, France, Italy, Spain, Germany, the United States, &c., where the works of the late composer have been so popular. The Duke DE FRIAS (son-in-law of BALFE) leads the subscription-list with £100. Sir MICHAEL COSTA, Sir JULIUS BENEDICT, Mr. SIMS REEVES and other leading members of the musical profession have also sent subscriptions. Mr. DION BOUCICAULT is the Honorable Treasurer. Mr. FOLEY, the sculptor, has offered to execute the statue.....An infant actor, named, or misnamed, JOHN MANLEY, had made his appearance at the London Olympic, playing *Tom Tug*, in "The Waterman," and *Prince Arthur*, in a scene from "King John." The exhibition, in the opinion of the *Athenæum*, was not much more painful than such performances usually are....At the London Court Theatre, a comedietta by Mr. THEYRE SMITH, entitled "Which is Which," had been produced. It is a sketchy piece, depicting the difficulties of an artist who, expecting the visit of an unknown heiress favorably disposed toward him, falls victim to a trick [illegible], and mistakes her for her relative, as penniless as himself. Some smart repartee is well delivered by Miss LOUISA MOORE and Mr. CLAYTON, and the whole goes with tolerable spirit. ....The ceremony of laying the first stone of the new Gaiety Theatre, Dublin, Ireland, took place on July 1, the Right Honorable the Lord Mayor of that city officiating. It was not the foundation stone of the building that was laid, as the building was very much advanced toward completion. Immediately after the arrival of the Lord Mayor, at 3 o'clock, the architect, Mr. PHIPPS, read the following description of the new theatre: "The new theatre occupies a piece of ground fronting in South King-street, and having a depth of 138 feet toward Tangier-lane. The width of the frontage in King-street is 56 feet; in Tangier-lane, 75 feet. The entrances for the public will be in King-street, with distinct doorways and staircases to each of the four divisions of the audience. The pit will have twenty-one rows of seats, the balcony stalls seven, the first circle stalls six, the amphitheatre two, the gallery nine, affording in all accommodation for 2,000 persons. The staircases will be stone, the corridors fire-proof, and retiring and refreshment rooms adjoin the corridor of each tier. The entrance to the stage will be from Tangier-lane, and on the right of stage entrance are numerous dressing rooms, green-rooms, property and store rooms, and spacious scene dock. The dimensions of the theatre are as follows: From curtain line to back of pit, 58 feet; from curtain line in front of balcony stalls, 38 feet; from curtain line to first circle stalls, 44 feet; from curtain line to amphitheatre, 47 feet; from footlights to back wall of stage, 51 feet; width between walls of stage, 54 feet; width of the proscenium opening, 28 feet; height of the proscenium opening, 28 feet; height from pit floor to centre of ceiling, 46 feet.... The directors of the Paris theatres formerly subsidized continue to live in the most complete uncertainty as to their future. In the meantime, the Government has submitted to the Commission the following project: Instead of 820,000 francs, as it had under the Empire, the Opera shall have a subvention of not more than 500,000. The Théâtre Français shall preserve its subvention intact; that is to say, 240,000 francs. L'Odéon shall have not more than 60,000, instead of 100,000 francs. The subventions to the Opéra Comique, the Théâtre Lyrique, and the Théâtre Italien shall be completely suppressed. It is evident that in the Chamber, after discussion pro and con, this project may be modified, but at present such are the intentions of the Government. Nine theatres are open, that is: The Opéra, the Français, Le Gymnase, Les Variétés, the Palais Royal, the Châtelet, La Gaîté, Les Folies Dramatiques, and the Théâtre Beaumarchais. These theatres give representations regularly each night. Les Variétés, the Palais Royal Theatre, and the Châtelet are managed by actors associated together, the others have their ordinary administrators. They live on their existing list of plays, for, under the new order of things, it is forbidden to represent any new piece. Several novelties are in rehearsal, to be played when that shall be reached.... It was the intention of M. GOT, soon after his arrival in Paris, to play for the first time the part of *Tartuffe*, of which he has conceived an idea differing from that of all his predecessors. ....The direction of the Comédie Française has changed hands—M. PERRIN, formerly manager of the Opéra, having replaced M. THIERRY, who returns to his old post at the Bibliothèque de l'Arsenal....The "Direction des Théâtres," in connection with the Ministry "des Beaux-Arts," recently united to the Ministry "de l'Instruction Publique," has undergone many changes of late. The most important is the elevation to the directorship of M. ARTHUR DE BEAUPLAN, in place of M. CAMILLE DOUCET....Mlle. DEJAZET has appeared at the Théâtre Fantaisies Parisiennes, Brussels, in some of her favorite characters.... SHAKESPEARE's "Antony and Cleopatra" has lately been brought out at the Royal Hoftheatre of Berlin, in a German adaptation by Prof. LEO. ...Herr PAUL HEYSE's play, entitled "Hans Lange," which at first was only moderately successful, in its remodeled form has been very well received at the Berlin Burgtheater....The new Hofschauspielhaus of Vienna is to be built under the direction of the architects, Herr SEMPER and Herr HASENAUER; the work will be commenced at the beginning of 1872....A march entitled "Reida," the composition of an Armenian musician at Constantinople, is now being got up by the band of the Fourth Army Corps as a celebration of the Ottoman victories over the Assyr rebels. An amateur Armenian composer, Mr. CHARLES CONSTANT, is now in London. He is the author of several works published at Milan....Herr KAPELLMEISTER RICHARD METZDORFF, of Hamburg, has finished the composition of a grand opera, entitled "Rosamunde und der Untergang des Gepidenreichs." ....The Emperor of Germany has presented to Herr P. HERTEL, the composer of "Flick und Flock," a diamond ring on the occasion of its three hundredth performance.

A Terrible Tragedy in Georgia—A Woman Poisons Herself and Three Children in the Presence of Her Husband.

From the Savannah News, July 25.

The most awful and appalling tragedy that has stirred the hearts of any community in this section for many a year, if ever before, occurred in Effingham County, about two miles above Station No 3½, on the Central Railroad, about 3 o'clock yesterday morning. Mrs. ASH, the wife of JOHN H. ASH, formerly of this city, killed her three little children and afterward committed suicide by administering a sufficient quantity of strychnine to produce almost instantaneous death. It appears, from what we could learn from a gentleman who was an eye-witness to the horrifying scene, that Mrs. ASH, formerly Miss LAURA DASHER, of Effingham County, has for a short time past been slightly deranged, at least she was suspected of being in this condition from certain singular appearances and conduct noticeable to those nearest her and in most continuous association with her. However, nothing serious was apprehended, except that her husband felt a little anxious about her, and communicated with her brothers on the subject. This was all. No more serious apprehension was felt, although her husband continued to keep a strict watch over her conduct. A short time previous he had purchased a small bottle of strychnine for the purpose of destroying the rats and dogs that were rapidly killing off their poultry. This he secreted in the night-time, taking the precaution to lock it up in an old bureau drawer, hiding the key in a place least likely to be discovered by his wife—no other person in the house knowing of the hiding-place. Sunday night all went to bed as usual, though before retiring Mrs. ASH sat down and wrote a long letter—to whom we could not ascertain. Her husband read the letter but did not suspect anything, although it contained an account of her feelings toward certain members of her family, with whom there was some unpleasantness. Mr. ASH took all three of the children in bed with himself and wife. Mr. GEO. PATTERSON, a friend and relative of Mrs. ASH's, occupied an adjoining room.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning he and Mr. ASH were aroused by the cries of two of the children, and entering the room, found Mrs. ASH in the act of taking a spoon from the mouth of the oldest child, a little girl, who had struggled and resisted until her cries woke her father and his friend, both of whom were alarmed, and asked her what she was doing. She replied: "Only giving the children a little powder, and I am afraid I have not given them enough." They begged and entreated her to tell them what she had given them—Mr. ASH tasting the powder which he discovered on the mouth of one of the children, discovered that it was quite bitter. She finally took him to the bureau drawer, and showed him the bottle of strychnine, from which she had dosed herself first, and then each one of her three little children. It was but a short time after this before the mother (a young woman about twenty-five years old,) and her three interesting little children, (two girls and one boy) were lying stiff and cold in the arms of death. Dying in rapid succession, one after the other, the mother, although the first to take the poison, lived to see her children all die and then followed them herself. It is said the struggles of the poor little creatures were awful; the oldest, falling backward, was drawn together in such a manner that her head and feet nearly touched each other. The afflicted father held his little ones and his wife in his arms till they breathed their last. The time was too short from the discovery of the deed to procure any aid, although a physician was immediately sent for. He arrived in time to save the father, who, in his efforts to discover what the drug was, had swallowed enough to render his condition dangerous. Mr. PATTERSON came to this city yesterday afternoon to procure coffins to bury the dead, and as soon as he returns an inquest will be held, previous to the interment.

The Huckleberry Pickers.

Says the Ellenville (Ulster County) *Press*:

This berry, which is welcome to the table at this season of the year, in our vicinity is looked upon more as an article of trade than as an edible fruit. The granite sides and broad brow of the Shawangunk, so great a wilderness of crags and tangled bushes to most people, is a richer harvest for many than the broad acres of turf and meadow in the valley to the happy and contented possessors thereof. From Wurtsboro to Paltz Point at this time there is being gathered a more remunerative crop in the article of huckleberries than can be matched in the valley in any one variety of grain and vegetable. Thousands of bushels are ripening, from the eastern to the western base of the mountain, and a thousand busy hands are daily busy picking the fruit for the market, extending from Albany to Boston on the north, to New-York on the south, and Binghamton on the west. From $8,000 to $1,000 daily is being paid out by dealers along the mountain for berries, while hundreds of dollars' worth are carried by wagons to the adjoining towns for sale. At this point from fifty to one hundred bushels are being shipped by express each evening, and single families are making from $6 to $8 a day picking them. The pickers are not composed of any class or nationalities, but the German women and children largely predominate. At early dawn at the foot of the mountains, near Buttermilk Falls, may be seen groups of grown women of all ages, with large and small children hurrying up the mountain road and for the "Knee Breaker," on their way to "High Point," "Ice Cave," "Log House," and "Horse-Shoe," after the little black treasures which serve to replenish many pocket-books, and pay many store bills, and often add to the already well begun account at the savings bank.

NOTES FROM THE PEOPLE.

The Druggists' Bill.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In your columns of Thursday you do a great injustice to our New-York pharmacists, and being aware by the spirit and tone of your paper—which, by the by, I have read from its first issue—that you intend equal and exact justice to all, I take the liberty to make a few notes on what you term "the druggists and the new law." You say if physicians would furnish their own medicines, compound their own prescriptions, or would superintend the dispensing of them in the drug-store, there would be fewer mistakes. Now I venture to assert that this is an unjust slander on our profession, in which there is more attention paid and less errors made than in almost any scientific or mercantile pursuit. In regard to physicians compounding their own prescriptions, I can only say that this is a fallacy which the people little understand. For should this be the case, more and greater mistakes would occur than under the present system. For, in the first place, the physician is not educated in the art of preparing and compounding prescriptions. A large majority do not know the medicines they prescribe, by sight, and are not as capable of following the apothecary's art as an educated apprentice of one or two years' experience. And I go still further and assert that from what I have seen of physicians dispensing their own medicines, of the careless manner in which they are apt to guess at the weight of a powerful drug, that the public would suffer more under them than it does today under the druggists. Again, it is a well-known fact that if an apothecary makes a mistake, it is published to the world, but the physician has the privilege of covering over his by a certificate, in which, by means of Latin names that the public do not understand, he escapes censure and punishment.

And what apothecary of any experience has not had prescriptions offered him for compounding which he would not dare to put up as written? The public do not seem to consider the real difference between the doctor and the druggist. It is the physician's duty to make a diagnosis of the disease, write a plain and not incompatible prescription, in a legible hand, and then order his patient to a first-class drug-store, where he can get his prescription compounded from pure drugs and in a scientific manner. I am an old apothecary of many years' experience in business, which I have conducted successfully, and have a large acquaintance with my brothers in the profession, and find them to be men educated to a proper knowledge of their business, and can justly say that they take an especial pride in having pure drugs and chemicals and in compounding them with skill and care, while they use their utmost endeavors to obtain careful and responsible clerks.

Now, Mr. Editor, the evil lies in another direction. It is a practice for physicians to have an interest in, and often own, the store where they direct their patient to procure his medicine. Other physicians receive a percentage on every prescription they send to a certain store; and the poor patient is obliged to pay a double price for his medicine in order to satiate the avaricious doctor. That this is a fact many in the trade can testify.

As to the "new Drug law" I do not doubt but that few would be unable to obtain their certificates. But it is no less an indignity to our "College of Pharmacy"—a chartered institution in good standing, and granting diplomas of a high order to deserving applicants.

No monarchical country would pass such a law, and only in this "free and enlightened Republic," where the rum-seller and politician are the ruling power of the land, and where "Tammany" is desirous of making a good berth for some political favorites, could such an insult be perpetrated. So a great hue and cry is raised about druggists and drug clerks. And let me ask, What are the people to gain by it? Is the apothecary of long standing, who has made a name and reputation by close and careful attention to business, any better fitted to pursue his occupation because "Tammany" robs him of $30 to fill an empty pocket of some hanger-on? Or will our clerks be less careless in their duties because he has a license to kill, and yet is not to be punished for any mistakes or errors he may commit in future?

AN OLD DRUGGIST.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Your today's issue contains the report of a druggists' meeting held at No. 100 Prince-street, where Dr. S. G. COOK, who called the meeting to order, made a few remarks on the Irving Drug bill. He denounced it as "unjust," "oppressive," "offering an indignity to the trade;" "only by favor could any person pass an examination." "Unjust?" Why is the law unjust? It secures the dispensing of medicines by competent hands, and is equal for every one. Where is the injustice? Why "oppressive?" It leaves full liberty to any dealer in patent medicines, drugs, perfumeries, soda water and many other things to continue his trade.

"It offers an indignity to the trade." Pharmacy is no trade; it is a science; it enables the pharmaceutist to show that he is not a trader alone, but a man who can be trusted with compounding prescriptions. "Only by favor could any person pass an examination." This is a very bold assertion, and I think Dr. COOK could not prove it. I applied for the examination as soon as the Board began to examine; was received with the utmost politeness by every one of the gentlemen who form the Commission. The examination was confined to matters which every competent druggist certainly ought to know. After I had passed Prof. FROHWEIN's examination, he told me that one druggist had answered him that he made his compound cathartic pills with croton-oil.

Commissioner GRAHAM stated to me afterward, also, that a specimen of buchu leaves was taken for senna. Should persons who know no more than this be trusted with the lives of patients?

Dr. O'LEARY's examination requires the thorough knowledge of reading prescriptions, and avoiding over-doses. It may be said that this is the physician's business, but physicians are but men, and every man is liable to make a mistake, and the more precaution is used the better.

Dr. DOREMUS' examination for chemistry was on pharmaceutical preparations alone, the different changes which take place, chemical tests for the purity of drugs, or to ascertain the presence of different poisons. Toxicology embraced the antidotes to all those poisons more easily obtained by the public, and the administering of them.

"Only by favor could any person pass an examination." This is untrue in my own case. I have never spoken a word to either one of the Commissioners in my life, or ever had any communication with them, direct or indirect, and I passed the examination unanimously. I beg leave to make this statement for the benefit of many fellow-druggists, who, by the idle talk that has been raised in behalf of the Commission, may be influenced to believe that impossibilities would be asked. I have looked for myself, and am satisfied that any really competent pharmaceutist can pass without difficulty.

F. ALFRED REICHARDT.

No. 402 FOURTH-STREET, NEW-YORK, Friday, July 28, 1871.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

Will you be kind enough to answer me the following?

Ten years since I graduated at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in this City, and at the present time I am keeping a drug-store, which I have done for the last fifteen years. This day I have been notified to attend at the Board of Examiners to be examined as to my competency to dispense medicines; also, to put up physicians' prescriptions. Of what use is my diploma to me if they can fine or imprison me (or both at their option) for dispensing medicine, that being my license for so doing?

PHYSICIAN.

NEW-YORK, Thursday, July 27, 1871.

Brooklyn!

Probably more than one-half of our merchants and bankers reside in Brooklyn. One of the effects of this is the rapid growth of large retail stores which rival our most extensive establishments. Pass along Fulton-street, for four miles, also through Atlantic and Myrtle avenues, and they will be found crowded with stores well filled, and some of them exceeding ours in display. Sharing largely in this prosperity is the furniture business. The house of Messrs. LANG & NAU, Nos. 233 and 234 Fulton-street, is one of the best for furniture in this country. They are practical cabinet-makers and employ artists who design, and workmen who execute, the most elaborate and artistic furniture. Our citizens would do well to examine their stock before purchasing. All the passenger-cars running up Fulton-street pass their establishment.—*Advertisement.*

Royal Havana Lottery.

$330,000 in gold drawn every seventeen days. Prizes cashed and information furnished. Orders promptly filled.

TAYLOR & CO., Bankers, No. 16 Wall-st., New-York.

A Cool, Delicate Hair-Dressing—CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR, recommended as the only vegetable preparation in the world for restoring gray hair; stops its falling out, increases its growth, removes all bad effects of salt bathing on the hair. Sold everywhere.

Hair Dye, Hair Dye, Hair Dye.—The genuine W. A. BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE is the best in the world—the only perfect dye—harmless, reliable, instantaneous, black or brown. Sold everywhere, and properly applied at BATCHELOR'S Wig Factory, No. 16 Bond-st., New-York.

Mothers [illegible] Depend Upon It.

Trying and critical indeed is the teething period but relief is afforded by the timely use of Mrs WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP.

Gold Pens.

FOLEY'S Fine Gold Pens and Pencils. Factory and salesroom No. 256 Broadway.

Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Dr B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, No. 49 Bond-st., who cures all Diseases of the Scalp, Sore and Scurfy Heads, Falling, Loss and Premature Gray Hair; also, Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan, Pimply Eruptions and Unnatural Redness of the Nose, to accommodate the large number of patients who, from the crowded state of his rooms last week, were unable to receive his attention, will remain at his office in this City until 4 P. M. Wednesday. After that time he must be addressed, until Oct. 15, at his Boston office, No. 18 Temple-place.

DIED.

LEWIS.—At Bloomsburg, Sullivan County, MARY, the beloved wife of James Lewis, of Brooklyn.

Her remains will be brought home for interment. Notice of funeral in to-morrow's papers.

RADFORD.—On Friday, July 28, MARY, wife of Lewis Radford.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 508 Hudson-st., on Sunday, (the 30th instant,) at 2 o'clock.

SHEEHAN.—On Saturday, 29th inst., at her late residence, No. 123 East 56th-st., MARY A., wife of Andrew Sheehan, aged 36 years.

The funeral services will take place at St Stephen's Church, 28th-st., at 10 o'clock on Monday morning, 31st inst., where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated.

VAN BEUREN.—On Friday, July 28, 1871, at her residence, ANNIE THERESSA CLOTILDE, wife of Henry S. Van Beuren and youngest daughter of James Kerrigan, Esq.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend her funeral, on Monday, July 31, at 10½ A. M., at Church of St. Francis Xavier, 16th-st., between 5th and 6th avs.

YEOMANS.—At Canandaigua, July 24, KATE, wife of S. A. Yeomans, in the 29th year of her age.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SURF HOTEL, FIRE ISLAND BEACH—1871.

Is now opened for guests. Charles Williams, who for seven years, has had charge of the culinary department "Parker House," Boston, and late "Westminster Hotel," New-York City, will assume control of the cuisine of this hotel for the coming season.

Through tickets to hotel. Trains leave Roosevelt-st., New-York, 8 o'clock A. M., and 3½ P. M.

D. S. S. SAMMIS, Proprietor.

CANARSIE AND ROCKAWAY BEACH.

Steam-cars from East New-York to Canarsie every half hour.

Steam-boat thence to Rockaway Beach six times a day. A grand moonlight excursion to the Beach every fine evening this week. Trains leave East New-York 7½ and 8 o'clock. Fare for round trip 75c. Pleasantest trip out of New-York.

$100,000 GOLD.—ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY of Cuba draws Aug. 1. Whole tickets, $32, currency. Shares in proportion. Send for circulars or call for information on JOSEPH BATES, Agent, No. 194 Broadway.

DO YOU WANT DIAMONDS, WATCHes or Jewelry, go to GEO. C. ALLEN, No. 841 Broadway, near 14th-st.

FOR SALE—A STEWART FOOT LATHE. Shears, 4 feet; swing, 9 inches. Price $80. Address G. J. E., Box No. 200 *Times* Office.

COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and Notary Public. No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

GRACE CHAPEL, EAST 14TH-ST.—SEATS free. Rev. JOHN W. KRAMER, Pastor. Services on SUNDAY, at 11 A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend.

ALLEN-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between Rivington and Delancey sts., Rev. WM. MCALLISTER, Pastor. Rev. D. WISE, D. D., will preach at 10½ A. M., and Rev. D. L. MARKS at 7½ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Young peoples' prayer-meeting at 6 P. M. Experience meeting SATURDAY EVENING. Seats free. Strangers and others are cordially invited.

AT SECOND-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, between Avenues C and D—Preaching SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., by Rev. R. P. CHRISTOPHER, and at 7½ by Rev. GEORGE WATERBURY. Sunday-school at 9 and 1½ o'clock; prayer-meeting at 3 P. M. Seats free. HENRY ASTON, Pastor.

AT WILLETT-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near Grand-st.—Preaching SUNDAY at 10½ A. M., by Rev. SAMUEL ALMAN, a Christian Jew, and at 7½ P. M., by Rev. R. P. CHRISTOPHER, of Brooklyn. Seats are free. JOHN S. HAUGH, Pastor, No. 5 Willett-st., New-York City.

CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION, East 29th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., Rev. G. H. HOUGHTON, D. D., Rector.—Summer services, 1871. Holy Communion every SUNDAY at 7 o'clock A. M. Morning prayer and sermon, 10½ o'clock A. M. Evening prayer, 5 o'clock P. M.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, corner 52d-st.—The Pastor, Rev. R. M. STRATTON, will preach SABBATH MORNING, at 10½, and in the EVENING, at 7½. Sabbath-school at 2 P. M.; Love-feast at 3½ P. M.; general prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M. Seats free.

FIVE POINTS MISSION, SITE OF THE Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st.—The original Mission at the Points, Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent.—Service at 10½ A. M.; preaching at 7½ P. M.; Sunday school at 9½ A. M. and from 2½ to 4 P. M. Friends of the cause are invited.

FIFTY-THIRD-STREET BAPTIST CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Preaching at 10 A. M. and 8 P. M. by Rev. Mr. OSTERTHOUT, of Massachusetts. Sunday-school and Bible-class at 2 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting MONDAY EVENING at 8 o'clock.

REV. ISAAC WESTCOTT, D. D., will preach in Plymouth Baptist Church, 51st-st., between 9th and 10th avs., SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. Subject—*Why Should the Apostles Preach to Jerusalem Sinners First?* and, at 7½ P. M., *How Much Owest Thou to My Lord?* Sunday-school at 9 o'clock.

THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL Church of St. John Baptist, corner of Lexington-av. and 35th-st., Rev. Dr. DUFFIE, rector, will be open for divine service at 10½ o'clock every SUNDAY morning during July and August.

FREE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, corner Market and Henry sts.—On SUNDAY, the 30th inst., preaching by Rev. E. HOPPER, D. D., at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M. Strangers cordially invited. Seats all free.

CENTRAL M. E. CHURCH, 7TH-AV., near 14th-st.—Preaching on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M., by Rev. Dr. JOSEPH HOLDRICH, and at 7½ P. M., by Rev. THOS. CROWTHER, of Massachusetts. Trustees in attendance to seat strangers.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, 5TH-AV., CORner 53d-st., Rev. Dr. MORGAN, Rector.—This Church will be open for service every SUNDAY throughout the Summer; morning service, with sermon, at 10½; evening prayers, 4 o'clock.

JOHN-STREET METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, between Nassau and William sts.—Rev. L. S. WEED will preach at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.; Subject—*John the Baptist and His Prison.* Seats free; strangers cordially invited.

FREE CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st.—Services all the Summer. Sundays—10 A. M., Morning Prayer; 10½ A. M., Litany; 11 A. M., Holy Communion; 3 P. M., Evening Prayer.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Preaching on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. G. S. CHAMBERS. Prayer-meeting in the evening at 8 o'clock.

WEST TWENTY-THIRD-STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, near 7th-av.—Rev. G. H. GRIFFEN, of Milford, Conn., will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 8 o'clock.

MR. THOMAS GALES FORSTER will give his closing discourses before the Society of Spiritualists, at Trenor's Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th-av., SUNDAY, at 10½ and 7½ o'clock. The Hall will be closed during August.

MADISON-AVENUE BAPTIST CHURCH, corner Madison-av. and 31st-st., Rev. J. L. ELDER, Pastor. Rev. S. P. MERRILL, of Adams, N. Y., will preach on next SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M.

REV. G. W. HEACOCK, D. D., OF Buffalo, will preach in the West Presbyterian Church, 42d-st., between 5th and 6th avs., during the months of July and August. Services at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs.—Rev. J. S. WILLIS, Pastor, will preach SUNDAY MORNING and EVENING. Seats free. Camp-meeting prayer-meeting at 3½ P. M.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE, 74th-st., near 4th-av., Rev. J. TUTTLE SMITH, Rector.—Services every SUNDAY during the Summer at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 3 P. M. All the sittings in this Church are free.

FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, No. 155 Worth-st., W. F. BARNARD, Superintendent.—Services are held every SUNDAY in the Chapel at 3 o'clock P. M. Singing by the children. All interested are invited.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, Madison-av., corner of 42d-st.—Divine service and sermon on EVERY SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 4 P. M.; Rev. STEPHEN H. TYNG, Jr., will preach.

ST. JOHN'S M. E. CHURCH, 53D-ST., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Preaching on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., by the Pastor, Rev. A. D. VAIL.

SEVENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, near 3d-av.—Preaching at 10½ A. M. by Rev. JAS. PORTER, D. D., and at 7½ P. M. by Rev. C. BACKMAN. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. Prayer-meeting at 6½ P. M.

BROADWAY TABERNACLE CHURCH.—Rev. A. HUNTINGTON CLAPP, D. D., will preach in this Church on SUNDAY, July 30, at 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M.

REV. J. M. PULLMAN WILL PREACH at the Church of Our Savior, (Sixth Universalist,) 35th-st., between 5th and 6th avs., on SUNDAY MORNING. No evening service.

REV. CHAS. T. LEE, FIFTH UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Chickering Hall, No. 11 East 14th-st., SUNDAY, July 30, 1871, at 10½ A.M.; seats free; public cordially invited.

CHURCH OF THE HEAVENLY REST, 5th-av., above 45th-st.—Service and sermon on SUNDAY MORNINGS at 11 A. M., and EVENING service at 6 P. M.

ZION CHURCH, MADISON-AV., CORNER of 38th-st.—Sunday services in Summer at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M.

ST. THOMAS' CHURCH, B. W. WILLIAMS, Sexton and Undertaker, No. [illegible]

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 29.

FIRST BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s,'81, R..116	100 West. U. Tel. b. c. 57⅛
9,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '62..113⅛	200 do.............. 57⅛
10,000 U. S. 5-20 R.,'65, new.........112⅞	25 Adams Express.... 82
6,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67.112⅞	200 Wells-Far. Ex. S'p. 2¼
120,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.112⅞	200 N. Y. Cen. & Hud.. 96⅛
10,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40 R.112⅝	15 do.............. 96⅛
15,000 Virginia 6s, old. 65	100 do...bet. call. 96⅜
3,000 Ga. 7s, G'd Bs... 98	500 do.............. 96¼
7,000 N. C. 6s, old Bs. 42½	24,000 N. Y. Cen. & H. Certif's...b. c. 92⅛
1,000 N. C. 6s, new... 27	20,000 do.............. 92⅛
60,000 S. C. 6s, new, Jan. & July... 54½	100 Erie Railway...... 28
28,000 do.......... 54⅝	100 do.........s10. 28
10,000 Missouri 6s..... 96⅛	200 do...bet. call. 28⅛
1,000 Alabama 8s......100	16 Erie R. Pref...... 58
1,000 N. Y. Cen. 6s,'83. 93	200 Reading..........112⅛
1,000 Chic. & N. W. C'd 92½	100 L. Shore & Mich. So.....bet. call.108⅛
1,000 T. & W. 1st, St. L. div............ 89⅛	100 Panama...........61½
3,000 do......... 89¾	100 do...bet. call. 61
10,000 N. J. Cen., new.104	5 Ill. Central........133
1,000 Chic. & Alt. 1st.102⅜	18 do.............132
13,000 C., C. & I. C. 1st, bet. call........ 98⅛	100 Chic. & N. W...s60. 67⅛
15 Bk. of America...148	600 do.............. 67⅛
10 Seventh W. Bank..105	100 do.........s60. 67⅛
5 Imp. & T'ders. Bk.183	300 Chic. & N. W. Pref. 90⅛
25 Penn. Coal Co....225	10 do.............. 91
100 Cons. Coal of Md.. 37	400 Chic. & R. I.......107⅛
100 Quick. Pref...... 19¼	100 Mil. & St. P....... 59⅛
600 Pacific Mail..... 45⅛	100 Tol., W. & W....... 59⅛
74 Del. & Hud. Canal.119	127 Del., L. & W.......108⅛
	25 Ohio & Miss. Pf.... 78⅛
	100 Han. & St. Jos..... 68

SECOND BOARD.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81. R...115⅛	100 Pacific M. S. S. Co. 46⅛
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '62..114⅛	200 West. Un. Tel. b.c. 57⅛
30,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '65, new........b3.112⅞	100 Adams Express.... 82
1,500 U. S. 5-20 C., '67.112⅞	1500 N.Y.C.& H. Ctfs. 92⅛
20,000 do.........b3.112⅞	100 Erie............ 28⅛
10,000 do............112⅞	400 Reading...bet.call.112⅛
25,000 U.S.5-20C.,'68.s3.113⅛	400 do............112⅛
1,000 U. S. 6s, Cur.....113⅛	100 Union Pacific..... 26⅛
10,000 S. C. St. 6s, new, Jan. and July. 55	100 do............ 27
5,000 do........b60. 55⅛	100 Tol., W. & West.. 59⅛
1,000 Ala. 8s, R.R. bds.100	100 do...bet. call. 59⅛
2,000 M. So. S. F. bds.102⅛	300 Chi. & N. W...b. c. 67⅛
10,000 do............102⅛	200 Chi. & R. I.......108⅛
30 Am. Un. Express. 53⅛	100 Mil. & St. Paul.... 59⅛
100 do........b60. 54	100 Bos., Hart. & E.... 2½
100 N. Y. C. & H. R... 96⅜	5 Han. & St. Jo..... 70⅛
700 do............ 96⅛	300 Han. & St. J. Pf... 81
100 do...bet. call. 96⅛	100 do............ 81⅛
200 do............ 96⅛	200 Col., C. & Ind. C... 19⅛
	500 Ohio & Miss...s30. 44⅛

SATURDAY, July 29—P. M.

The Bank movement of the week has been unusually steady. There is a gain on the Greenback average of $1,543,760, and loss in Gold Notes, (growing out of the heavy payments of the Importers into the Treasury for Customs,) of $1,158,248. The general line of Deposits is up $1,282,941. The Loans are nearly the same as last Monday, only $16,489 less. The Treasury Office received during the week $3,132,035 for Customs; paid out $1,058,140 for Gold Interest, and sold $1,000,000 Gold on Thursday, leaving a net gain of $1,073,895, nearly corresponding to the loss of Gold Notes in Bank. The Exports of the week include only $318,000 in American Gold Coin, with $789,000 Silver and other Specie. The price of Gold, nevertheless, closed firm at 112¼ ₱ cent., after selling at 112¼ ₱ cent., as against 112 at the close on Friday night. Money 3 to 5 ₱ cent. on call and short time loans, and a dull employment on the Street at these cheap rates. There is some little demand for Country Bank accommodation, but as a rule the Country Bank balances are still on the increase.

In the Stock Exchange the Public Funds left off firm, as they have ruled through the week, and a Domestic demand appeared for the Registered Stocks near the close of the week, of all descriptions, reducing the supply of Registered Certificates on the Street, as the supply of the Coupon Stocks 5-20s of 1862, and the Coupon 10-40s, had already been made scarce for remittances to Europe. Considerable sums of the Coupon 5-20s, of 1867, have also gone forward, but there is less scarcity of this class available for transactions. The Railway Share speculation looks better at the close, and there was a further advance on the movement of Friday—the Stock and Scrip of New-York Central leading the market.

After the late Boards the following quotations were made as compared with Friday night:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 29.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	113¼	113⅜
United States 5-20s of 1862	114¼	114⅜
United States 5-20s of 1867	112¾	113
American Gold	112	112¼
Bills on London, 60 days	110	110
N. Y. C. and Hudson	96¼	96⅜
N. Y. C. & H. Debt Ctfs.	92¼	92⅜
Reading Railroad	112	112¼
Chicago and Rock Island	107¾	108⅛
North-west Common	67¾	67⅜
North-west Preferred	90¾	91⅜
Pacific Mail	45¼	46
St. Paul Preferred	80¼	80½
St. Paul Common	59¼	59⅜
Lake Shore	108¼	108⅜
Ohio and Mississippi	44¼	44¼
Toledo and Wabash	59¼	59⅜
Western Telegraph	57¼	57⅜
Erie	28	28⅜
Union Pacific	26¼	26⅜

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, July 29.

Gold receipts	$696,494 17
Gold payments	1,181,522 85
Gold balance	59,557,132 12
Currency receipts	331,894 19
Currency payments	239,329 14
Currency balance	6,042,294 45
Customs	473,000 00
Canceled gold certificates sent to Washington	1,008,900 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ₱ cent. reg., '81....116	5-20 coup., '67....113
6 ₱ cent. coup., '81....116⅛	5-20 coup., '68....113
5-20 coup., '62....114⅛	10-40 reg. 112⅝
5-20 coup., '64....113⅛	10-40 coup....113⅛
5-20 coup., '65....113⅛	6s currency....113⅜
5-20 coup., n. 1. '65....112⅛	

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, old....72½	Ohio 6s, '75....104
Tenn. 6s, new bds....72½	Ohio 6s, '81....104
Virginia 6s, old....65	Ohio 6s, '86....104⅛
Virginia 6s, reg., old....54	Kentucky 6s....99
Virginia 6s, Con. bds....67	Ill. Canal bds., '70....110
Va. 6s, Deferred bds....26⅛	Illinois Coupon 6s, '77.100
Georgia 7s, new bds....92	Illinois Coupon 6s, '79.100
Georgia 7s, Gold bds....97⅛	Illinois War Loan....100
N. Car. 6s, old....42	Indiana 6s, War Loan.100
N. C. 6s, F. Act, '66....30⅛	Indiana 5s....100
N. Car. 6s, new bds....28⅛	Michigan 6s, '73....99
N. Car. 6s, Sp. Tax....19⅛	Michigan 6s, '78....99
S. C. 6s, Jan. & July....54⅛	Michigan 6s, '83....99
S. C. 6s, April & Oct....55	N. Y. Reg. Bounty L.108
Missouri 6s....96	N. Y. Coup. Bounty L.108
La. 6s, Levee bds....70	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '72.107⅛
La. 8s, Levee bds., '75. 84	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '73.107⅛
California 7s....111⅛	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '74.107⅛
Connecticut 6s....101	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '75.107⅛
Rhode Island 6s....100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '77.107⅛
Alabama 5s....67	N. Y. 6s, Canal L., '78.107⅛
Alabama 8s....100	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '74.101
Ala. 8s, Ala. & Chat. R. 87	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '75.101
Arkansas 6s, Funded. 54	N. Y. 5s, Canal L., '76.101
Ark. 7s, L.R.& Ft.S.iss 54	

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '83....93⅛	Han. & Naples 1st....88
N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87....90	Great West. 1st, '88....95
N. Y. Cen. 6s, R. Est....90	Great West. 2d, '93....86
N. Y. Cen. 6s, Sub....90	Gal. & Chic. Ext....103
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76....105	Gal. & Chic. 2d....98
Erie 1st, Extended....101⅛	Chic., R. I. & Pac....101⅛
Erie 1st, Indorsed....95	Morris & Essex 1st....103
Erie 2d 7s, '79....98	Morris & Essex 2d....102
Erie 3d 7s, '83....95	Cleve. & Tol. S. F....100⅛
Erie 5th 7s, '88....84	N. J. Cen. 2d....101
Buf., N.Y. & E. 1st, '77. 93	N. J. Cen. new bds....101
Long Dock Bonds....90	P., F. W. & Chic. 1st.105
H. R. 7s, 2d S. F., '85.104⅛	P., F. W. & Chic. 2d....100⅛
H. R. 7s, 3d M., '75....101⅛	P., F. W. & C. 8 ₱ c. e. bs.103
Harlem 1st 7s....102⅛	Cleve. & P. Con. S. F. 92
Alb. & Susq. 2d bds....95	Cleve. & Pitts. 2d....100
Mich. Cen. 1st 8s, '82....120	Cleve. & Pitts. 3d....98
Mich. So. 7 ₱ c. 2d....98	Cleve. & Pitts. 4th....84
M.S.& N.I. S.F. 7 ₱ c.102	Chic. & Alton S. F....100⅛
Pac. 7s, guar. by Mo....99	Chic. & Alton 1st....102
Cen. Pac. Bonds....98⅛	Chic. & Alton Inc....95
Un. Pac. L. G. 7s....81	Ohio & Miss. 1st....99⅛
Un. Pac. Inc. 10s....82⅛	Ohio & Miss. Con....92⅛
Ill. Cen. 7 ₱ c., '75....106	Dub. & Sioux City 1st. 93⅛
Alt. & T. H. 2d Pf....88	St. L. & I. M. 1st....94⅛
Alt. & T. H. 2d Inc....78	Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s....109
Chic. & N. W. S. F....101⅛	Mil. & St. Paul 1st....92⅛
Chic. & N.W. Int. Bds. 93	Mil. & St. Paul 2d....89
Chic. & N.W. Ext. Bds. 88	Marrietta & Cin. 1st....95
Chic. & N. W. 1st....100	Chicago & Mil. 1st....90
Han. & St. Jo. Con....102⅛	Joliet & Chicago 1st....105⅛
Del., L. & W. 1st....100⅛	Col., Chic. & Ind. 1st. 88⅛
Del., L. & W. 2d....99⅛	Tol., P. & W., E. D....88⅛
Tol. & Wab. 1st Ext....98	Tol., P. & W., W. D....89
Tol.& W. 1st, St. L. div. 89⅛	Tol., P. & W. 2d....77⅛
Tol. & Wab. 2d....90	N. Y. & N. H. 6s....100
Tol. & W. Equip. Bds. 83⅛	Bos., H. & E. guar....22
Tol. & W. Con. Conv. 87⅛	Cedar F. & Minn. 1st. 83⅛

And the following for the City Bank Stocks:

New-York....138	American Exchange.115
Manhattan....153	Bank of the Republic.117
Merchants'....119	Bank of N. America..104⅛
Mechanics'....135	Metropolitan....137⅛
Union....135	East River....112
America....147	Market....120
City....225	Nassau....108
Phenix....106	Corn Exchange....124
Tradesmen's....150	St. Nicholas....125
Mechanics & Traders'.130	Marine....165
Gallatin National....121	Imp. and Traders'....183
Merchants' Exchange.100	Park....155
Leather Manuf's'....185	Manf. & Merchants'....101
Seventh Ward....105	N. Y. National Ex....80
Commerce....117	Central National....105⅛
Mechanics' B'k Ass..116⅛	Second National....180
Ocean....95	Fourth National....113
Mercantile....125	Ninth National....116

The London correspondent of the *Financial Chronicle* reports:

"The St. Paul and Pacific Railroad Company (first division) are inviting, through Messrs. ROBERT BENSON & Co., of London, and Messrs. LIPPMANN, ROSENTHAL & Co., of Amsterdam, subscriptions for £3,000,000 sterling 7 ₱ cent. first mortgage extension bonds at the price of 74 ₱ cent. Interest will be payable on these bonds either in London or New-York, at the option of the holders, at the rate of four shillings the dollar, and will be free of all United States taxes; £10 ₱ £200 bond is payable on application, £18 on allotment, £60 on Aug. 15, and £60 on Oct. 1. Taking into account the discount on pre-payment, the issue price is reduced to about 73¼, upon which price interest at about 9½ ₱ cent. per annum is yielded to the investor."

Of the week's business in Hops, Mr. EMMET WELLS remarks:

"A continuance of the most discouraging advices from the English and German Hop plantations, combined with less favorable reports of the condition and prospect of our own growth, has had the effect of strengthening our market and causing an advance in values fully equal to that noted in our last issue; choice New-Yorks, of growth 1870, particularly sharing the advance. Yearlings and Olds remain as last quoted, though large straight growths are for the present withdrawn from the market, and are held at much higher prices than any we quote. Advices from the interior of this State and from Wisconsin are conflicting, though, on the whole, less favorable, like in some of the important districts being on the increase. Our special London correspondent favors us with the following, under date of July 15: 'The blight is still steadily advancing, and the few indications of improvement reported to have taken place in the Weald of Kent and Sussex have not been confirmed; the plantations, on the other hand, in Mid Kent, which, up to the present have been considered as 'favored,' are now falling into the same bad condition as those in the neighboring districts. Our crop prospects are, therefore, at present very obscure. The appearances point to a complete failure, but a short yield may be expected if we have favorable weather. Under the above influences, and the reports from the Continent—which could not be worse—our market has been exceedingly active during the past week, and prices show a still further advance of from 4s. to 6s. ₱ cwt.'"

The week's imports of general merchandise have been to the specie value of $4,920,318.

The earnings of the Cleveland, Columbus, Cincinnati and Indianapolis Railway for the years ending Dec. 31, 1869 and 1870, as given by the *American Railroad Journal*, compare as follows:

	1869.	1870.
From passengers	$840,773 54	$843,830 25
From freight	2,090,842 76	2,209,038 36
From express	85,562 61	72,993 67
From mail	61,993 00	61,993 00
From rents	49,304 57	56,218 75
From interest and dividends	14,019 15	19,481 63
From miscellaneous	694 28	4,725 39
Total	$3,142,889 91	$3,328,281 05
Expenses, viz.:		
Transportation expenses	$707,070 80	$758,232 35
General expenses	64,147 93	64,598 07
Repairs of locomotives	179,861 87	180,224 54
Repairs of passenger-cars	37,040 76	54,062 61
Repairs of freight-cars	102,420 97	117,317 46
Repairs of track	469,554 20	514,281 23
Repairs of buildings	35,619 12	47,551 59
Repairs of fences	5,050 92	12,473 95
Repairs of bridges	28,256 38	24,110 26
Oil, tallow and waste	33,309 99	36,951 78
Fuel account	261,719 17	309,503 87
Damage to stock	4,827 05	5,630 20
Loss and damage to freight	8,495 47	18,978 34
Gratuities and personal damages	9,273 45	17,666 85
Telegraph expenses and repairs	23,153 04	34,420 53
Balance car service	34,454 01	80,736 33
Total	$2,014,855 13	$2,285,738 96
Net earnings	$1,128,034 78	$1,042,542 09
Interest and taxes	322,588 38	357,772 08
Balance	$805,446 40	$684,770 01
Add balance from previous year		152,347 40
Total		$837,117 41
Deduct two dividends of 3½ ₱ cent. each		742,528 50
Surplus Dec. 31, 1870		$94,588 91

The Cotton Exchange makes the following statement of the receipts at the ports on Friday, and for the whole week, with comparisons:

	Friday. Bales.	Total this week. Bales.	Total last week. Bales.	Total this week last year. Bales.
Galveston	[illegible]	1,206	1,624	244
New-Orleans	1,311	4,518	4,805	1,468
Mobile	[illegible]	718	936	202
Savannah	268	884	678	1,607
Charleston	255	895	1,130	705
Wilmington	30	175	219	....
Norfolk	41	549	679	271
Baltimore	116	370	390	218
New-York	248	985	871	1,287
Boston	3	24	74	445
Providence	...	31	...	...
City Point	...	12	15	...
Total	2,612	10,428	10,828	6,544
This day last week	1,932	....	10,826	....
This day last year	1,921	....	....	6,544
Total since Sept. 1, 1870				3,925,668
Same time last year				2,849,096

LIVERPOOL.

	July 28, '71. Bales.	July 28, '70. Bales.
Sales of the week	78,000	57,000
Sales of which exporters took	8,000	5,000
Sales of which speculators took	15,000	2,000
Total stock	699,000	589,000
Of which American	380,000	301,000
Total import of week	96,000	37,000
Of which American	29,000	18,000
Actual export	6,000	5,000
Amount afloat	464,000	476,000
Of which American	59,000	59,000

Price of Middling Uplands in Liverpool, July 28, 1870, 7¾d.

Price of Middling Uplands in New-York, July 28, 1870, 20c.

The Cotton Trade.

From the Financial Chronicle.

By special telegrams received by us to-night from the Southern ports, we are in possession of the returns showing the receipts, exports, &c., of cotton for the week ending this evening, July 28. From the figures thus obtained it appears that the total receipts for the seven days have reached 10,900 bales against 10,661 bales last week, 15,386 bales the previous week, and 18,468 bales three weeks since, making the total receipts since the 1st of September, 1870, 3,967,247 bales against 2,849,096 bales for the same period of 1869-70, showing an increase since September 1, this year, of 1,118,151 bales. The details of the receipts for this week (as per telegraph,) and the corresponding week of 1870, are as follows:

RECEIPTS.

Received this week at	1871. Bales.	1870. Bales.
New-Orleans	4,518	1,468
Mobile	673	202
Charleston	895	705
Savannah	884	1,500
Texas	1,584	250
Tennessee, &c	1,575	1,238
Florida	....	17
North Carolina	193	62
Virginia	578	470
Total receipts	10,900	6,612
Increase this year	4,288	....

The exports for the week ending this evening reach a total of 5,314 bales, of which 5,314 were to Great Britain, none to France, and none to rest of the Continent, while the stocks as made up this evening are now 156,002 bales. Below we give the exports and stocks for the week, and also for the corresponding week of last season, as telegraphed to us from the various ports to-night:

Week ending July 28.	Exported to Great Britain. Bales.	Total this week. Bales.	Same week 1870. Bales.	Stock 1871. Bales.
New-Orleans	3,641	3,641	7,042	46,271
Mobile	....	....	....	8,405
Charleston	....	....	....	3,032
Savannah	....	....	....	5,132
Texas	....	....	....	18,651
New-York	1,673	1,673	2,571	63,461
Other ports	....	....	....	11,000
Total	5,314	5,314	9,613	156,002
Total since Sept. 1	2,319,239	3,083,762	2,169,512	....

From the foregoing statement it will be seen that, compared with the corresponding week of last season, there is a decrease in the exports this week of 4,299 bales, while the stocks to-night are 40,837 bales more than they were at this time a year ago. The following is our usual table showing the movement of cotton at all the ports from Sept. 1, to July 21, the latest mail dates. We do not include our telegrams to-night, as we cannot insure the accuracy or obtain the detail necessary by telegraph:

Ports.	Receipts since Sept. 1. 1870.	Receipts since Sept. 1. 1869.	Exported since Sept. 1 to Great Britain.	Exported since Sept. 1 Total.	Stock.
New-Orleans	1,426,198	1,136,151	796,413	1,269,833	48,350
Mobile	397,781	302,295	243,487	285,641	8,641
Charleston	344,326	239,828	135,144	175,650	3,862
Savannah	723,457	481,794	350,556	463,491	6,684
Texas	304,998	235,223	175,835	209,841	17,496
New-York	245,594	130,872	582,373	643,875	61,760
Florida	12,600	21,433	....	....	....
N. Carolina	91,264	57,139	70	70	933
Virginia	337,788	199,264	5,310	5,310	1,287
Other ports	72,341	63,727	24,737	24,737	9,000
Total this year	3,956,347	.....	2,313,925	3,078,448	157,973
Total last year	......	2,867,724	1,442,211	2,129,752	127,320

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ THE FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of the WEST WISCONSIN RAILWAY COMPANY offer a rare chance for safe and profitable investment. They are a first and only lien upon the Road, which is now nearly completed, the rolling stock, telegraph, land grant, and all the property of the Company. The lands are released from taxation, and are worth more than the whole amount of the mortgage. The Road will form the great air-line route from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul and the North-west. Bonds for sale at 90 and interest in currency, by WHITE, MORRIS & CO., No. 18 Wall-st., and GWYNNE, JOHNSON & DAY, No. 16 Wall-st., where pamphlets and further information can be obtained.

THE POLITICIAN OF THE PERIOD.

A Member of the Great Pike Family—Progress and Development of the Ward Politician—Men Who Rise and Men Who Fail.

The politician is a species of our race largely pervading every city, village, or township of this republic. It is even made a reproach by observant foreigners that the property-representing interests largely abstain from the exercise of their political privileges, and virtually abdicate in favor of the professional politician. As is natural, they are most conspicuous in this great commercial metropolis. They are of many grades, though similar in their characteristics, like fish in a pond, but are chiefly distinguished for their voracious instincts, like pike. They are much given to preying on each other, when other game is scarce, and they are invariably preyed on, even by smaller fry. In the words of the poet:

"Politicians have parasites on every side to bite 'em,
As big fleas have lesser fleas, and so *ad infinitum*."

Some politicians are born prosperous, with hereditary instinct and ancestral prestige, some achieve prosperity, some have prosperity thrust on them. There are also "played out" politicians. Like fish after flies, they are successful in making Rings; indeed the Rings are a great feature in politicians' existence, for without them their individual insignificance would cause them to escape notice altogether. The born politicians have, perhaps, the easiest début, begin early sitting at the feet of elder Gamaliels of their own families, cultivate the family peculiarities and eccentricities, and while doing their share in perpetuating the notoriety of those families, and, following the good old set family maxim to be conspicuous, if not famous, manage to accumulate snug incomes, snug places, and enjoy a comfortable time generally, regarded in the bundle of sticks and mutual admiration society point of view. Such are the ELMER and MEADOWFIELD families we all know, love, and admire so much. As families with a well understood division of labor, as polemical ministers, with uncommon and startling tenets, and remarkable enumerations of them, lawyers who do evil conscientiously that good may come, (to themselves,) authors and authoresses meddling with exploded bones long dry-picked, and if nasty, so much the more congenial.

The aggregate success of such is great, but their individual celebrity or notoriety falls short of that attained by those who achieve greatness. These, often foreigners, who are frequently naturalized citizens, probably began life obscurely enough. No record explains whence they came or how their earlier adult years were passed, and the glare they shed on the pinnacle they attain obscures, like the dye of the cuttle fish, all investigation. Perhaps they were "terriers," boot-makers, journeymen tailors, carpenters, tinsmiths, plumbers, livery-stable helpers, very probably bar-tenders, from their frequent subsequent interests, even in prosperity, in gin-mills, hotels, gambling dens, &c.; indeed, possibly in the "ould counthry," even unpromoted "bar-boys." Of course, the first step was to join a Ward club, then with true Democratic firmness and independence, attach themselves astutely with unalterable devotion (maintained as long as convenient) to some leader of the same; swallow all the liquor he can or will dispense, be his partizan loudly on every occasion, in or out of season, and spend on the sprat to catch a mackerel principle, every dollar they can save out of their earnings, or persuade their boarding-house keepers to leave in their own hands in lieu of paying their just debts. They become useful in processions and caucussing, trumpet-blowing and the like, talk much if not well, fall in for the secretaryship of their original or some other social or political club, can ride a cart-horse with unstrapped pantaloons, dirty bits, frayed saddle-cloths, rusty sabres, paper cocked hats, with many-jointed plumes of fragmentary ostrich-feathers, and regalia of cotton velvet, tinsel and general tawdriness. A few years, or perhaps months, of this amateur flunkeyism brings the reward—a $1,000 sinecure. The "*politeecian*" exults in his station on the lowest round of the ladder of fame. His tailors view with delight his largely increased orders for flashy garments, possibly to rue it afterward. He lounges about "the Hall," or the Department of Public Waste; is known in Park billiard-rooms and liquor-stores: makes his $1,000 and small profits on the neglected trade, scratching along somehow, for the workmen's own sakes, under his rarely supervised journeymen; performs financial evolutions that would astound an acrobatic Boutwell, and becomes known ere long as the highly popular and very accomplished Capt. Brian Boroimhe O'Swiney, of the Antidiluvian Hibernians—He gets dined out occasionally now, then fêted, gets a diamond *solitaire* pin, with a neat speech, which extracts a "happy" acknowledgement, and sundry Bohemian eulogies, and begins to think he may get another some day to eclipse "Big Six." All this time, as he mounts, he kicks down the rounds of the ladder below him to prevent any rival too closely treading on his heels, and as he crowds upward on those before him, begins to be aware that he, too, is not without a hovering crowd of sycophants, flattering his vanity and supporting his onward march to glory. He feels greatly elated when, with some "infloocence," over some "social drinks," he gets to "see" some "big-bug," "strikes" him like a sturgeon, achieves a contract! We need not further pursue his upward rise; how one fat job begets another, the maximum of stealings with the minimum of work to show for them, swells his plethoric purse; desirable corner lots fall in, like ripe peaches in the mouths of heaven-born lotus-eaters; how his charities in coals, and candles, and flannel-petticoats, induce his admirers to erect statues and endow hospitals in his honor; how Ward Clubs, named after him are numbered in recurring decimals to avoid confusion, how he joins the "tigers," s dubbed, a brother ancillary pays fabulous' sums for horses to beat the unpurchaseable *Dexter*, builds yachts, palaces in Connecticut, shines at clam-bakes and chowder-festivals, goes to Europe—the chosen of his people—and is sped on his journey to dazzle the Old World by a "send off" of chartered steamers, tugs, libertines and Jersey lightning. The politicians who have greatness thrust on them are no doubt as much surprised as everyone else at their own good fortune. They are probably "useful" men, with a fainthearted root of ambition. Drifting about, semi-conspicuously, like buoys on the borders of a fairway, some accident causes their "party" to find them handy to moor to. Their fortune is then made. But for that unforeseen eventuality, they would probably have gone on drifting, unnoticed, till the cable which anchored them by way of principle rusted from neglect and parted altogether, allowing them to drift utterly away like the next class to be considered.

The "played out" politician is occasionally, but not often, the disappointed remnant of some man once highly prosperous. Some mighty fiasco in statesmanship, some too barefaced robbery may have hurled him from his pedestal, ere sufficient stealings had been secretly invested from the generous bait thrown out in charity (!) and enforced hospitality, but more often the "played out" politician has slipped from a far lower round of the ladder, and, missing the steps he had prudentially cut from under him, bounding off the shoulders of the clamberers below, falls heavily, not to rise again. His chances are gone irrevocably—his old compeers know him no longer, the "new blood" ignores him. He is "dead." He hangs round his old haunts still, and snuffs the perfume of the banquet he can no longer share; his garments are still resplendent, but his spotless bosom will not entirely divert the gaze of an attentive observer from his "busted" boots. Silvery streaks peep through the jetty curls of his wavy hair, shaving becomes a triweekly comfort, seediness stamps itself with rapid assertion on his gait, his manner, his hat, and his trembling lips. Crows-feet invade his eyes, his wistful gaze supports him in compassionate drinks from men whose acquaintance in better days was not sought by him, his pockets bulge with papers, he has a grievance, and faltering, melancholy, slow, he buttonholes even quite small-fry among the birds of the plumage he is moulting, and bores them by the hour with his griefs. He inveighs against ingratitude, and justly. Politicians are ungrateful, and not to be trusted. They make many promises; they keep few. Self-defense obliges them in the exercise of their patronage and influence for the benefit of their guardian cherubs, and their own of course resultant, to "bluff" them off with as little actual bread and cheese as they find will be accepted.

There are so many harpies after every little political bone, that even with the basketsful of such dainties at the disposal of every politician in tolerable feather, all cannot be entirely satisfied. Hence, the popular man is commonly ubiquitous, in the sense of being everywhere but where his friends or jackals want to find him. He writes letters of introduction for them, if they'll take them, with the greatest urbanity, and as these same letters are well understood in the Ring, to be polite hints to the addressee not to grant what they ostensibly request, they are about as useful as if addressed to the Archbishop of Canterbury, or his Majesty of the Cannibal Islands. This is found out, of course, in time, by the most credulous office-seeking "greenhorn," sucking politician, and after a protracted game at hide and seek, the cornered City Father perhaps accords the distinguished favor of personally escorting the persistent applicant to the Bigger Personage, from whom the thing, whatever it is, is to be sought. Of course, "greenhorn" doesn't get what he expects, or anything like it. But a judicious sop is administered; he is charmed with the affability of these great men; and the wearied patron is rid of him for a while, to repeat the performance with some one else directly after; and so on. Indeed, the politician works very hard; and though with wondrous results for some, for the majority, what they get, big or little, is actually less than they would have made by sticking to some honest occupation. Even the wealthiest and thickest-hided must feel there are drawbacks to this, as to all professions; and after all, Death, *equa pede*, catches the politician. Some of them must feel queer when about to shut their eyes on the fair spoils they have gathered. But their funerals will be grand—that is some consolation.

WHO PAYS THE TAXES?

From Whom is the Ten Millions Filched?—How the Rich Are Growing Richer, and the Poor Poorer.

It is desirable that every citizen should have a clear and distinct conception of how and by whom the very large amount our taxes come to are paid. It seems to be accepted as a fact, that, notwithstanding the high wages received by workers, the tendency is for them to find it difficult and more difficult to make both ends meet, while the rich are day by day becoming richer and their profits increasing. In view of late revelations of municipal corruption, it is the interest and duty of all to find out who are the parties who pay the taxes, that supply the funds from which these millions have been squandered, and on whom this barefaced robbery has been perpetrated to the extent of more than $50 per family, if only the City be taken in, or $10 for every family in the whole State. The prevailing opinion seems to be that every one bears a share of the taxes, and that though some may have to give a little more than others, it is impossible to make the incidence quite equal, and even those least burdened have enough to pay. This, however, is very far from being the case. The great majority of those best able to bear taxes are not in reality out one cent per annum for this purpose, but on the contrary, are richer today, and have a larger amount to their credit, at their bankers, than if the war had never taken place, and the consequent taxes, that are beggaring others, had never been imposed. The very height and oppressiveness of the taxes to others being to them a source of gain. Taking the negative side of the question first—among those who do not pay the taxes, or who pay only the merest portion of a fraction of the amount paid by others.

The manufacturer does not pay the taxes. He sells his goods at such a price as will afford him a good income after meeting all his outlays for taxes, insurance and other expenses, with an addition to cover all contingencies. This addition for contingencies is increased by the amount of the taxes and other items, and in its very nature and purpose it is meant to cover all risks securely; while, therefore, the manufacturer does pay his taxes in the first instance, it is merely to be repaid with profit when his goods are sold.

The importer does not pay the taxes, as whatever he may have to pay, he puts it on his imports, and will only sell them at a price sufficient to cover his taxes and business expenses, with something more to cover contingencies.

The jobber does not pay the taxes, as having once got the goods into his hand he will not part with them readily under a price which will afford him a handsome profit, after meeting all outlays and contingencies.

The wholesale dealer does not pay the taxes, but fixes his selling price at such a figure as shall cover all rents, taxes and expenses, with a good something more for contingencies. These all included make up the lowest price he will willingly take, and he will do his best to get as much more as he can.

The retail dealer does not pay the taxes; as whatever they may amount to, the sum is added to his other expenses, and a good something more for contingencies; and the price of his goods, increased by this amount, in addition to his own profit, is the least he will take from his customer. His expenses are very considerable; his contingencies many, and the sum added to cover contingencies correspondingly high, so that when his calculations have been carefully made, much of this contingency addition will be pure profit, and he, too, is often a gainer from the height of his taxes and other outlays, his customers footing the whole bill, the total of the whole additions made by importer, jobber, wholesale-dealer and retail-dealer. Their taxes, their rents, their office expenses and all their business outlays are thus borne in the end by the consumers—by those who buy to use and not to sell. These are the parties who pay the taxes. These parties who do not pay the taxes include a very large part of the moneyed community. They are the rich getting richer; while the worker, by having to pay their taxes and expenses, in addition to his own, is day by day getting poor and poorer.

The farmer pays the taxes every plow he uses, every scythe he mows with, and every pound of tea his family consumes has included in the price he paid for them a percentage to cover the taxes of the persons from whom he bought them; but he has to bear his own taxes; he cannot add a cent to the price of his wheat, or his cheese, or his butter, to cover his outlays for taxes and other contingencies. These are to be met first out of his receipts, and it is only the balance—often a very small one—that he has as his remuneration. The professional man, the clergyman, the lawyer, the banker, the broker, pay the taxes, as do all who are paid for their work by salary, as they cannot increase the amount to cover taxes as contingencies as the dealers do; but the great tax-payer is the worker—the men and women and children who earn so much a week; they are the great consumers of the nation; and in buying their tea, their sugar, their bread and food generally, they have to pay on an average six percentages, added to the real price of the article, to cover the taxes, and expenses and incomes of other people. There is not an article of dress a woman wears, nor shred which the poor sewing-girl puts on, which is not made an excuse for taking from her half a score or more of percentages, in payment of taxes and rents and expenses which in a City like this are swelled to three times their normal amount—a state of things which, strange to say, the people most onerously taxed have hitherto done most to perpetuate.

Statistics of the Week.

Fifteen hundred and thirty-four persons were arrested by the Police last week.

Fire Marshal McSPEDON reports sixteen fires during the past week, with an estimated loss of $16,385, and an insurance of $40,200. Seven of these disasters were caused by carelessness, three by the use of kerosene, and the remainder were accidents.

The vital statistics for the past week, as reported by Dr. RUSSELL, Register of Records, show 39 still births, 194 marriages, 403 births, and 581 deaths. The latter is 73 less than the mortality of the previous week, which was 203 less than its immediate predecessor.

Nocturnal Adventure in a Tenement House—Fatal Accident to an Intruder.

An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner KEENAN, at the City Hall, in the case of FREDERICK HAFNER, a German, thirty-two years of age, of No. 422 East Ninth-street, who had died at Bellevue Hospital, from a fracture of the skull and other injuries received under somewhat singular circumstances. From the testimony, it appeared that about 1 o'clock A. M. on the 10th inst., WILLIAM RETTIG and his wife, CHARLOTTE, who live on the second floor of No. 420 East Ninth-street were aroused from sleep by the noise of some one moving in the apartment. Crying out that a thief was in the house, the intruder ran to the rear window and jumped out, falling a distance of twenty-five feet upon the roof of a shed. Roundsman LITTLE and Policeman KENNEDY were called, and they found the wounded man to be HAFNER. It was alleged at the time of the occurrence and also at the inquest, that HAFNER had entered the room for the purpose of stealing, and it was conclusively shown that deceased had gained access to the room by letting himself down from his apartments in the house next door to RETTIG's window, through which he passed into the room. The family of deceased claimed, however, that he did not enter the room for any felonious purpose, and that he would not have undertaken the enterprise if he had known that RETTIG was at home. The jury was somewhat confused by the contradictory evidence, and finally rendered a verdict that the deceased had died from injuries received by the fall, but entirely ignored the motive that had led him to enter the room of his neighbor.

SELF DESTRUCTION.

Attempted Murder and Suicide—Tragic Act of a Demented Husband.

Early yesterday morning a shocking tragedy occured in the house No. 27 Charlton-street, when BENJAMIN F. COOPER, who owns and occupies the premises, after an abortive attempt to murder his wife, Mrs. ANN ELIZA COOPER, cut his own throat with a razor, inflicting a wound which it is believed will prove fatal.

It appears that Mr. COOPER, who is fifty years of age, has been a resident of the Eighth Ward for many years and has been well known in business. For the past twenty years and until the 1st of May last he was engaged in the produce business, and latterly kept a vegetable stand at the corner of Greenwich and Spring streets. He had amassed a considerable fortune, being reputed to be worth $100,000, but was always noted for his parsimony in financial matters. He lived well, however, his home being a three-story and basement brick house, handsomely furnished. It is alleged that he has frequently objected to his wife's expenditures, and especially to the extending any aid to his two married daughters, who, with a son ten years of age who remained with his parents, comprised the whole of his family. Latterly Mr. COOPER had indulged to excess in the use of alcoholic liquors, but it was not noticed that his mind had been impaired by his potations.

Yesterday morning he rose at an early hour, and was seen about 6½ o'clock in Spring-street Market by several of his intimate acquaintances, but nothing unusual in his appearance was noticed. He returned home and sat down to breakfast with his wife, a few minutes after 7 o'clock, and ate the meal without betraying any signs of his deadly purpose or exciting suspicion by any unusual actions. After finishing his meal he went to the front window where he stood for a moment looking into the street. He then turned suddenly around, and seizing his wife, who was still seated at the table, by her back hair, turned her partially around, and at the same moment snatching a large carving-knife from the table, aimed a blow at her throat. Instinctively she threw up her hand and received a severe gash above the thumb. He struck again and gashed her face. In the struggle she had got upon her feet, and he, then knocking her down, jumped upon her, and was aiming a blow at her throat, when MARY QUAYLON, one of the servants, who had been attracted by the cries of Mrs. COOPER, rushed in, and, seizing the arm of Mr. COOPER, wrested the knife from his hand. He then released his wife, appeared to become entirely quiet, and in a moment or two left the room. A few minutes later he was found in his bed-room with a ghastly wound in his throat, and beside him the bloody razor with which he had inflicted it. The physician of the family was immediately summoned, and everything possible was done for the wounded man. The tragedy was not reported to the Police, and Officer CRONK, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, who went on post at 8 o'clock, heard of it only by accident. The physician reported that Mr. COOPER had made the attack upon his wife, and afterward attempted to commit suicide during a fit of temporary insanity.

Superiority of Connecticut Tobacco—How It Is Produced.

From the Hartford Times, July 26.

In an article which we quote from the Baltimore *Sun*, that paper forcibly points out the superiority of Connecticut seed-leaf, and seeks to explain why it is that our Connecticut growers obtain three times as many pounds per acre as the tobacco-growers of Maryland and Virginia, get more than twice as much money for it, pound for pound, and make four times as much profit per acre. It is shown that while Maryland raises 500 pounds to the acre, and gets 13 cents a pound for it on the average, making a net profit of $65 per acre, Connecticut, on the other hand, leading every other State in the list, raises 1,450 pounds to the acre, gets 27 cents a pound for it on the average, and makes a profit of $391 50 per acre. How reliable these figures may be we do not know, but from facts within our knowledge, we judge the Connecticut averages are not much overrated. The cause of this superiority on the part of an old and supposed sterile State like Connecticut—and a Northern State at that—over such regions as Maryland and Virginia, is believed by our Baltimore contemporary to be found in our greater reliance upon fertilizers. Attention is also called to the fact that Connecticut tobacco lands are chiefly restricted to the Connecticut River Valley, which is anything but "stony and bad ground." In this, as in the matter of manures, the *Sun* is correct in its explanations. Maryland has ample spaces in which tobacco in every respect equal to the best Connecticut seed-leaf can be grown by equal attention to selection of position and equal generosity in manuring—and so, beyond question, has Virginia. The *Sun* says that in the Connecticut Valley four or five acres of tobacco is "a big crop." It may be; certainly there are fewer who plant a greater than a less breadth, but many do exceed the maximum named by the *Sun*. However, it is undoubtedly true that in the Connecticut Valley the tobacco-growers limit their enterprises to small areas—making the most out of a small space. And it would be far better for Virginia today, and for the Southern States generally, if her and their large plantations could be divided by five, and each given to as many different owners. Then the land that is now wasted in wretched fifth-rate cultivation, or left wholly uncultivated, would be brought into better shape, and "surprise the natives" with the proofs of what it could do if properly managed. "A little farm well tilled" is far better than a boundless estate left to go to waste. When once the South acts on this idea her prosperity will return.

Gubernatorial Prospects in Massachusetts.

From the Boston Transcript, July 26.

An outlook over the political field in this State, so far as aspirants for the Republican nomination for Governor are concerned, places Dr. LORING ahead, at present, of any prominent person named in connection with the selection by the dominant party of the Commonwealth. He has a general strength derived from having been mentioned for the place for several years, and waited so long that it is now or never with him. The adherents of Gen. BUTLER publicly say "Never," whatever may be their private sentiments. Gen. BUTLER's recent abandonment of his friends has not damaged him any in the estimation of the people. Dr. LORING could stand almost anything on entering a canvass for the Gubernatorial office, rather than the friendship of the Essex Representative. Add the Republicanism which voted fifty or sixty times for JEFF. DAVIS in 1860 to that which openly opposed the Administration of President LINCOLN for two or three years thereafter, and the sum total would sink the most buoyant personal prospects in Massachusetts. It is therefore well for Dr. LORING that he has only his own political sins to bear him down. He is evidently quite a favorite in the rural districts, and has been gaining in the good opinion of people not exclusively agricultural. This is owing to his admirable individual address, conjoined to the series of excellent addresses he has spoken from Cape Cod to Berkshire. If he secures the Republican nomination, it will show how much our citizens prize a first-class public speaker. But there are other candidates now somewhat in the background, whom the events of the canvass for the nomination will bring into the prominence that their ability and character deserve. There are two gentlemen suggested from Suffolk County, and either of them would grace the position so earnestly "sought" by Gen. BUTLER, whose chances are daily becoming smaller. Hon. A. H. RICE or Hon. HARVEY JEWELL would be acceptable nominees to Suffolk County. The former has friends constantly increasing in number. With him at the head of the Republican ticket, Boston would indorse the State and National Administrations by a majority of votes. He would strengthen the party in this section where circumstances have of late conspired to weaken it. In short the selection would be an eminently "fit" one in a party sense, beside rendering certain the election of a Governor that would honor the constituency elevating him to its chief magistracy.

Death from the Habitual Use of Morphine.

M. S. CASTLE, Esq., of Cleveland, furnishes the following circumstances attending the recent death of his brother, HENRY B. CASTLE, Esq.: "For six years before the Spring of 1870 Mr. CASTLE had steadily taken morphine by injection under the skin, until the habit had become almost uncontrollable. He took, for one year and a half preceding a severe sickness which he suffered in the Spring of 1870, from five to six grains of morphine daily. He was prostrated by sickness, and after laying several weeks in an unconscious state, recovered, and grew to be very fleshy. He had business perplexities, was a man of the highest pride, and oppressed by the change in his financial affairs, he renewed the old habit, and again sought relief in the use of morphine. He used it to great excess, and he sought encouragement, and got it, from those whom science should have held up a warning finger to. The last afternoon and night of his life is fully known to old and respectable citizens, who were in his company for hours, and who know that his reason was lost, his mind wandering dreamily and purposeless and his bewildered brain, uncontrolled by will or purpose, leading him wheresoever insane caprice or intent dictates. The final act of his own taking off he did physically only, while the reason, the judgment or the will, of HENRY B. CASTLE, had no more part in the fearful consummation than yours or mine."

Americans Abroad.

The following is a list of Americans registered at the officers of BOWLES BROTHERS & Co. in London and Paris:

At the London office, for the week ending July 15, 1871.—*New-York*—Lewis S. Levy and wife, J. S. Case, wife and two daughters, Wm. H. Lent, M. H. Farley, L. Wells and wife, T. C. Corse, W. S. Hedges, Miss S. Hedges, W. A. Payne, Ben. C. Morris and wife, Mrs. E. B. Post, C. H. Burr, Geo. R. Fearing, M. L. Graves, M. G. Hoagland, J. R. Long, Miss M. A. Kane, Miss A. Kane, G. W. Bixby, A. W. Peebles, Ben. Johnson, Jos. Fagnani, John C. Work and wife, Miss Work, J. B. Cumming and wife, W. F. Tufts, J. C. Groot, A. Groot, T. Y. Kelly, S. J. Herts, T. Tilden, Chas. H. Thompson, J. G. Adams, Miss Kane, Miss Alice Kane, W. C. Crane, Isaac Long, O. S. Johnson, D. T. Price, S. R. Cochran, J. B. Baker, H. A. Cargill, Dr. G. A. Peters and wife, Miss B. Peters, James Joseph Peters, Jr., C. E. Hoe, Mary E. Hoe, C. F. Martin, Sam French, Emil Haas, Dr. H. Bulkley, G. Moris, Jr., P. M. Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland, H. Badeau, Richard Goodman, Miss E. A. Jameson, S. L. Bradley, John Maxwell, Mrs. M. H. Carnes, Miss Carnes, J. B. Bullock, George E. F. Harding, Theodore M. Davis and wife, Miss F. Simpson, Miss M. Velasquer, H. Brightman, Gen. J. Watson Webb and family, Wm. B. Russell, C. O. Morris, Geo. S. Coe, O. S. North and wife, James E. Crane, Robert J. Turnbull, L. G. Turnbull, Jno. G. Davis, Miss Isabel G. Davis, W. E. Gilhooley, Col. and Mrs. Charles M. Schieffelin, C. Edwin Hoe, Miss Mary E. Hoe, Edwin C. Litchfield, Elisha C. Litchfield, Henry C. Litchfield, J. A. M'Gahan, J. Russel Young, S. Gardner, E. G. Burkam, H. G. Mirick and wife, C. R. Elwell, S. B. Durves, Peter Starr, N. E. and Mrs. James, Gouverneur Morris, Jr., Clarence Cary, T. M. W. Collins, George Pancoast, J. P. Howard, Dr. E. C. Angell, Rufus G. Angell.

Boston—Miss G. B. Hughes, Mrs. Hughes, J. B. Morse, J. C. Jones and wife, H. M. Brewer, Henry D. Williams, Grant Walker, A. Mosely and family, J. H. Hasty, Chas. W. Dexter, D. W. Dexter, P. B. Goodsell, Joseph Pratt, C. Cole, F. Cobb, D. F. Barker, E. L. M. Bonn, Geo. Shute, W. M. Beals, G. W. Tuxbury and family, E. V. Bird, J. Frank Paul, Mrs. G. N. Kettle, Miss J. M. Jones, Geo. C. Robinson, A. C. Howard, E. B. Strout, Mrs. J. Mixer, Miss Mixer, Mrs. R. L. Hawes, Geo. F. Nealo, Dr. J. P. Paine, Mrs. E. B. Kendall and family, G. Ide, C. A. Hulbert, W. M. Paul.

Philadelphia—W. Lewis, Mrs. Celia Mayer, H. F. Harper and family, R. Gratz and family, Miss A. L. Huber, Francis H. Lea, Chas. E. Wild, Hy. W. Scott, G. D. Boardman.

Washington—Fred. May, Dr. John Fred. May and family, William May, J. G. Bowen, Gen. F. A. Walker, R. M. Corwine, Mrs. Corwine and family.

Chicago—N. F. Hill, N. Chapin and family, Mrs. F. Tuttle, F. B. Tuttle, Mrs. W. A. Jackson, R. H. McCormick and wife.

Cincinnati—Mr. Lett and wife, L. Thomson, Joseph Emery, Dr. Thos. Neal, W. S. Stone, Miss C. Wright, Thos. Gresham, Mrs. and Miss Kleishmann, John R. Tait, R. Dymond.

Paris—J. N. Brown, C. B. Gunther.

San Francisco—P. Coon and family, Charles Mayne, S. Bridge, S. B. Joseph, Mrs. Hooker.

Ohio—Mr. John Shelley and wife.

Louisville—R. J. Menefee, Mrs. S. B. Menefee, M. L. Belknap, Garnett Duncan.

St. Louis—J. S. Chapman Goodson, Rev. G. K. Dunlop, J. B. Grant, W. H. Brant.

Covington, Ky—Miss Lizzie Crawford.

Cleveland—Perry Fogg and wife, R. P. Wade, wife and family.

Indiana—S. C. Ayres, M. D.

Connecticut—Miss L. F. Foster.

Charleston—Dr. Wm. Faber and family, J. F. Ficken and wife.

Illinois—O. T. Johnson.

Englewood, N. J.—E. W. Anderson.

Detroit—W. C. Duncan, James Glass.

Burlington, Vt.—W. O. Atwater.

Hartford, Conn.—Ed. W. Robbins, Horace Cornwall and family.

Andover—E. C. Smith and wife, Miss M. W. Dwight.

Cambridge—F. Bowen, Frederick Dodge, Ed. S. Dodge.

Vermont—F. E. Woodbridge.

Milwaukee—T. D. Jermain.

Brooklyn—C. D. Moulton and wife.

Heidelberg—W. H. Pomeroy.

Constantinople—J. H. Goodenow.

Michigan—H. P. Hall.

Salem—G. F. Choate.

Urbana, Ohio—James C. Brand and wife and two daughters.

Springfield, Mass.—Samuel Bowles and family, Miss Hatch.

Northampton—Miss Whitney.

Natick, Mass.—Henry Wilson.

Williamsport, Penn.—J. J. Mitchell.

California—Dr. John F. Morse, James Findla and wife.

Lenox, Mass.—Richard Goodman, Jr.

New-Orleans—Mrs. S. H. Kennedy, T. P. Serrill.

Denver—W. G. Evans.

Worcester—Waldo Lincoln.

Baltimore—Miss S. A. Kummer, Miss Longwell, Miss M. B. Smith, Miss Lefebvre, Martin L. Kleppish.

Dayton, Ohio—Dr. Thomas L. Neal.

Salt Lake City—C. A. Alvord.

United States Army—J. L. Rathbone, Col. Albert Tracy and family.

Brussels—A. L. Chetlain (United States Consul) and wife.

Malaga—A. M. Hancock, (United States Consul.)

Columbus—Miss Flora Deshler, Mrs. L. D. D. Woodrow, W. L. Jamison.

New-Jersey—M. L. Smith.

Paterson—Wm. A. Butler.

Memphis—John S. Robeson, W. Bickford and wife.

Middlestone—C. A. Harvey.

Louisiana—Mrs. F. D. Flagg.

Frankfort, Me.—W. W. Murphy.

The following are the list of arrivals at our Paris House for the week ending July 10: *New-York*—Mrs. Walters and daughters, E. M. Knox and wife, Mrs. C. Knox, Mrs. O. M. Roberts, A. M. Van Wart and wife, Joseph Bell, Levi Parsons and wife, W. H. King, R. J. Leaycraft, W. S. Hoe and wife, G. Natorp, A. R. Eno, J. W. Pinchot, J. R. Seltair, L. Duhain, Jr., J. M'Crackan, W. Sikes, O. Logan, T. P. Hodges, Mrs. and Miss Burr, C. E. Thorne and wife, S. A. Samanos, Rev. C. S. Robinson, H. C. Southworth.

Boston—C. B. Wilson and wife, H. C. Cooke and family, E. H. Corvey, G. P. K. Walker, S. D. Warren and family, A. H. Livermore and wife, Mrs. T. H. Underwood, P. A. Ames and wife, G. Johnson, Mrs. A. Morrell, Miss Gardner, Mrs. Robert Bowles, D. Sharp, Jr., J. G. Webster and wife.

Chicago—A. H. Miller, C. F. Bowen, A. P. Dewey.

Oregon—J. B. Wadsworth.

Charlestown—J. F. Hunnewe

Indiana—S. C. Ayres.

Cuba—Col. J. M. Macias.

Rochester—E. A. Bell.

Albany—H. C. Littlefield.

Baltimore—R. W. Tyson, Mr. McLaughlin and wife.

Salem—W. F. Nichols.

Hartford—W. E. Lugden and wife.

San Francisco—James Findla.

New-Orleans—L. Hanau and wife.

Philadelphia—Mr. and the Misses Wurts, J. C. Sims, Jr.

Cincinnati—C. S. Walker.

Odd-Fellows' Statistics.

From the Schenectady Evening Star.

The benevolent fraternity who are known as the Independent Order of Odd-fellows, have extended their operations over the whole United States, and now number 3,857 lodges, with an aggregate of 298,637 members. This is not so large a number as the Masonic fraternity claim—the statistics showing that there were 476,802 Freemasons in the United States in 1870. During the year ending June 30, 1870, the number of brethren who received relief from their lodges was 25,019, and to these there was paid out of the funds $578,043 81. From these figures we learn that two members out of every twenty-one, or one out of every ten and a half, received the sick benefits, and the average benefit received by each of the 25,019 sick brothers was $23 14. Toward the burial expenses of the 2,561 deceased members the sum of $132,650 21 was paid, or an average of $51 48 in each case. In the same year the widowed families of 3,675 members were relieved to the amount of $122,043 65, or an average of about $31 50 to each family. The total sum paid out during the year for benefits and relief of all descriptions was $889,906 86, or an average expenditure from the funds of the Order of about $2 87 for each member. The aggregate income of the Order for the year was $2,724,419 45, or an average contribution from each member of about $9 12. But the income is derived from other sources than the weekly dues—part of it coming from initiation fees, and part of it from interest on investments of surplus funds. The weekly dues range from about six and a quarter cents a week in some lodges, to fifteen cents a week in others, or from about $3 26 to $7 80 a year; so that a large proportion of the vast income, as above stated, must come from other sources.

Cotton-Seed Oil.

The uses to which cotton-seed oil are applied are constantly increasing, and the demand has already become so general that as an article of commerce it is receiving great attention. It can be used for most purposes for which other oils are used, and also for many other purposes for which they cannot be made available to advantage. Cotton-seed oil is sweet and palatable, and a very large proportion of the olive oil now consumed in this country is either pure cotton-seed oil, or else a mixture of the two. The most shameless adulterations, however, are practiced, and a mixture of lard-oil and cotton-seed oil are palmed off upon buyers for genuine sweet-oil. Many of these preparations are put up in this country with counterfeit foreign labels. Large quantities are also exported to Marseilles to return to this country in bottles, or one-half the contents of the invoices are genuine olive-oil, and the balance an imitation or spurious compound. The oil can be used for mixing paints and answers a very good purpose as a substitute for linseed. As a lubricator it is objectionable for the reason that it gums up badly; but when some inventor shall extract from the liquid its superfluous gum, it will answer all the purposes that may be required. When refined it is a superior illuminating oil, and is said to be superior to the best strained lard oil. Cotton-seed oil is also used to great advantage for cutting bolts, for tobacco manufacturers' use, for making soap, as a mixture for toilet preparations for the hair, and for ointments and medicines. A careful analysis of cotton-seed shows that it contains thirty-seven per cent. of oil, thirty-four per cent. of albumen, eleven per cent. of gum, seven per cent. of fibre, six per cent. of water, and seven per cent. of mineral matter. A ton of unhulled cotton-seed yields about thirty-five gallons of crude oil and 700 pounds of oil-cake; but it requires great hydraulic pressure to express the oil from the seed, and in the present state of the mills used for this purpose the cost of machinery and labor renders the process one of great trouble and expense. It is said that no oil-mill can be profitably worked that has not a capital employed in its management of from $40,000 to $50,000.

Secret Signs of the Kuklux.

A reporter of the Louisville *Courier-Journal* lately interviewed a man named PAYNE, and obtained the full history of his connection with the Kuklux, of which he was a member. He gave the following account of the grips, signs, passwords, &c., of the order:

"To recognize a brother at a distance, we raise our hat with the right hand and pull the brim down over the right eye. The answer is the same with the left hand. Both then draw the left hand across the mouth, as if wiping it, and stroke the breast with the right. The grip is made by grasping the hands in the usual manner, with the thumb pressing tightly between the other thumb and forefinger, and giving only one shake, saying: 'I am all right; how are you?' He answers, 'I am all right.' I reply, 'How may I know you are all right?' He answers, 'By word or letter.' I ask, 'Which do you prefer?' He may call for either. If he asks for a letter, I tell him to spell. He says 'S.' I say 'L.' He says 'A.' I say 'P.' He says 'U.' I say 'P.' All spelling out 'slap up,' which is the test-word of the order. If I want any further proof I say 'Ring.' When he answers 'Bell.' If I still require further proof, I say 'A vigilis.' If he is all right, he replies, 'Eternally.' A still further test would be for me to ask, 'What is most like Cedar?' He would answer, 'A dead rebel.' I would ask 'Why?' He to answer, 'Because it never dies.' If I get into a difficulty and see that I am overpowered and desire to know if any brother is present, I lock my arms across my breast, as if shivering with cold, and say: 'I wish I knew if any of St. Mary's children are present.' If any brother is about, he will immediately come to my aid; and if my opponent be a member of the band, he will immediately desist, and we become friends. When traveling at night, on meeting a person, and desiring to know if he is a brother, I say 'Halt!' and give a loud slap with my hand on my thigh. He answers with two slaps. When it is desired by the Captain to call a meeting, he sends the marshal to notify each member. The place of meeting is always in some dense wood, without fire or light of any kind. No man must leave his home for the place of meeting before dark. When the meeting is assembled, the roll is called and the absentees are sent for, and compelled to come under guard. No raid is ever made unless every member of the band is along."

The Tyne Crew.

The Tyne crew, who recently arrived at Halifax to participate in the forthcoming international regatta, bring with them two new shells, one of which, the *Queen Victoria*, was launched at Dunston-on-Tyne only two days before their departure. She was built by ROBERT JEWITT, the famous English constructor, is of red cedar, with white wood filling, and is shorter and lower in the water than the *England*, the companion-boat just completed for the same crew. The *Queen* is built for a smooth-water boat, and is regarded one of the finest and most artistic specimens ever produced. On the day before leaving, the crew, seated as follows, took a short trial spin with her on the Tyne: JAMES PERCY (bow); ROBERT CHAMBERS, No. 2; HENRY KELLY, No. 3; JAMES RENFORTH (stroke,) and so well have the crew, as thus arranged, fallen together that BRIGHT will be their spare man. The five oarsmen left Newcastle for Halifax on Wednesday, July 12, amid a great popular demonstration. Over 3,000 persons thronged the platform, and among the most enthusiastic were TAYLOR, MARTIN and WINSHIP, all of whom rowed with RENFORTH in the Lachine race last year.

DRY GOODS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

Will offer on MONDAY, July 31, the balance of their stock of PLAIN AND FANCY SILKS, without regard to cost.

DRESS GOODS in every variety of style and texture, reduced 25 per cent. Also, CHINESE GRASS CLOTH, in all shades of color, 20 cents per yard, and Full yard wide BUFF FRENCH LAWNS, from 30 cents.

LINEN SURGES, a fine Summer washing fabric for the country or sea-side, 25 cents.

Also, FRENCH GRENADINES, ENGLISH BAREGES, ORGANDIES, PERCALES, PIQUES, IRISH AND FRENCH POPLINS, MOHAIRS, &c., at still greater bargains, forming the most extraordinary inducements to purchasers ever offered.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

On MONDAY, July 31, will offer the balance of their STOCK OF SUMMER SHAWLS at greatly reduced prices.

LLAMA LACE SHAWLS in exquisite designs at $15, $18, $20, $22, and $25, reduced from $18, $20, $25, $28, and $30.

GRENADINE SHAWLS, from $4.

STRIPED WOOL SHAWLS, suitable for the seaside or traveling, from $3 75.

STRIPED CHALLIE SHAWLS, from $3.

WHITE BAREGE SHAWLS, from $2.

REAL THREAD LACE and CHANTILLY LACE SHAWLS in great variety, from auction, at less than importer's prices.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,

will offer on MONDAY, July 31, in their LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING DEPARTMENT,

LADIES' FRENCH ORGANDIE WALKING SUITS, $5, reduced from $7 50.

LADIES' FRENCH ORGANDIE WALKING SUITS, $8, reduced from $12.

LADIES' LINEN WALKING SUITS, $7, reduced from $10.

LADIES' WHITE LAWN SUITS, $5 and $6.

LADIES' SWISS SUITS at $15.

LADIES' SWISS TUNICS, $14 to $20.

LADIES' CAMBRIC CHEMISES, tucked yokes, $1.

LADIES' COTTON CHEMISES, tucked yokes, 75 cents.

LADIES' COTTON SKIRTS, $1.

LADIES' DRESSING SACKS, puffed, $1.

CHILDREN'S LINEN AND PIQUE DRESSES from $2 to $3.

And the balance of our Summer stock of Made Garments at greatly reduced prices.

LAST WEEK

OF THE GREAT

CLEARING-OUT SALE

OF

DRY GOODS.

WILL BE OFFERED ON MONDAY, JULY 31, BALANCE OF THE STOCK OF THOMAS TWEED & CO., NO. 763 BROADWAY. CLOSING OUT

WITHOUT RESERVE,

ENTIRE BALANCE OF STOCK.
A STILL FURTHER REDUCTION,
CONSISTING OF

BLACK AND FANCY SILKS,

DRESS GOODS.
MOURNING GOODS.
WHITE GOODS AND LINENS.
HOSIERY AND UNDER-WEAR.
LINEN HANDERCHIEFS at great sacrifice.
A lot of FRENCH JACONETS will be offered at 10c. and 12½c. per yard.
Iron-frame BLACK GRENADINES at half price.
ON CENTRE TABLE
will be exhibited remnants of every description at half price.
PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS
will find great bargains, as the proprietors are closing out without reserve.
THOMAS TWEED & CO.,
No. 763 Broadway, between 8th and 9th sts.

FASHIONS.

MRS. A. BURDETTE SMITH'S ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR. Mailed to any address for TEN CENTS. WORTH MORE than ALL the fashion periodicals of THIS COUNTRY COMBINED! Containing earliest designs from BERLIN, BRUSSELS, LONDON and NEW-YORK. With CORRECT information on ALL points of styles, &c. Issued in AMPLE TIME for Fall. Earliest addresses served first.
MRS. A. BURDETTE SMITH,
NO. 914 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK.

HAIR—HAIR.

SHAW PATENT HAIR
Can be combed and brushed. Switches, Chetlipns, &c.
HUMAN HAIR.
Cheapest in the country. Switches, 30 inches, $1 50 upward; Chetlians, $3; Combs, $1; ladies' own Chignon dressed for 25 cents. Depot No. 352 Bowery, near Great Jones-st.

GOVERNMENT PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—Overcoats, dress coats, jackets, pants, under-clothing, blankets, bedding, mosquito nets, tents, harness, saddles, &c. Send for circular. PITKIN & CO., No. 110 Chambers-st.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

CITY AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING FROM

TEN TO TWELVE PER CENT.,

FREE OF ALL TAXES.

INTEREST COUPONS PROMPTLY PAID SEMI-ANNUALLY IN NEW-YORK.

FIRST-CLASS SECURITIES, OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER, BELOW PAR.

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RELIABLE INVESTMENTS, ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALSO, AN EXTENSIVE VARIETY OF OTHER SECURITIES FOR SAFE AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS AT LOW RATES. FOR SALE BY

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK AUCTIONEER, DEALER AND BROKER IN MUNICIPAL BONDS,

NO. 43 PINE-ST.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

EIGHT PER CENT.

First Mortgage Bonds

MOBILE & MONTGOMERY

RAILROAD COMPANY,

Indorsed by State of Alabama.

PRINCIPALL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN GOLD.

After a careful examination, we confidently recommend these bonds, because—

1. They are a first mortgage upon a road already completed and in successful operation, with net earnings, well established for several years, at MUCH MORE THAN ENOUGH TO PAY THE INTEREST on all the bonds authorized to be issued.

2. The proceeds of these bonds will complete an extension of fifteen miles of heavy work from Tensas into the City of Mobile, DISPENSING WITH THE PRESENT STEAM-BOAT SERVICE, CURTAILING EXPENSE AND INCREASING EFFICIENCY OF THE ROAD.

3. The road is 182 miles long. Entire mortgage, $2,500,000, or a little over $13,000 PER MILE; COST OF ROAD OVER $30,000 PER MILE.

4. It connects MOBILE and MONTGOMERY, and is a link in the route from NEW-ORLEANS to NEW-YORK, and also between the GULF and LOUISVILLE, by the insured completion of the road from MONTGOMERY north to DECATUR, being built by the LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD COMPANY, who thus display their estimate of the value of the route.

5. They are indorsed and guaranteed by the STATE OF ALABAMA, the value of whose indorsement has been recently tested and fully established.

6. Some of the most careful investors in ENGLAND and this country, after investigation, have bought these bonds for permanent investment, so that now only about $150,000 are on the market, which are for sale at present at 95 and ACCRUED INTEREST, by

SOUTTER & CO.,

NO. 53 WILLIAM-ST.

TURNER BROTHERS,

M. C. Turner, T. C. Turner, J. Turner, R. Turner, } BANKERS, { A. Turner, G. M. Turner, J. S. Decker.

No. 14 Nassau-st., N. Y.,

(Corner Pine-st., opposite United States Treasury.)

Interest allowed on daily balances. Certificates of Deposit issued available at all business centres.

Collections made with prompt returns. Stocks, Bonds, Gold, &c., bought and sold on commission. Advances made on approved securities.

Sight Drafts and Telegraphic Transfers on San Francisco.

Desirable investment securities for sale.

VERMILYE & CO.

BANKERS,

16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION

RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,

MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.

INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad Company

7 Per Cent.

GOLD BONDS.

Secured by a first mortgage on Road and by a first mortgage on a grant of one million one hundred and sixty thousand acres of the most valuable Lumber Lands in Michigan, free of tax. Coupon or registered. A first-class investment. For sale by

WINSLOW, LANIER & CO.,

No. 27 Pine-st., New-York.

FIRST MORTGAGE AND EQUIPMENT

7 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS OF THE CENTRAL RAILROAD OF IOWA.

For sale by A. L. HATCH, Financial Agent of the Company, No. 32 Pine-st.

$500,000 CHOICE BONDS

Of Towns, Counties, Cities, and School Districts, paying Ten and Twelve per Cent. Interest.

For sale by

FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

FIRST CLASS INVESTMENT.

$50,000 NEW-ORLEANS, MOBILE AND CHATTANOOGA RAILROAD COMPANY, (now known as New-Orleans, Mobile and Texas Railroad Company,) First Mortgage Eight per Cent. Sinking Fund Bonds, interest payable in New-York, $1,000 each.

The Bonds will be sold in lots to suit purchasers at a large reduction below the subscription price of the Company, which is 90 and accrued interest, by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY, Stock Auctioneer, Broker and Banker, No. 43 Pine-st.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,

BANKERS,

NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK.

Issue Circular Letters of Credit for Travelers, and Draw Bills on

MUNROE & CO., No. 7 Rue Scribe, Paris, and ALEXANDERS, CUNLIFFES & CO., No. 30 Lombard-st., London.

IOWA COUNTY AND CITY BONDS of the old issues bought at best rates.

HOWARD DARLINGTON, No. 147 South 4th-st., Philadelphia, Penn.

SCHOOL DISTRICT BONDS.

The surest and most remunerative of bond investments. Also, other safe and desirable securities, paying 10 and 12 per cent. interest. For sale by FITCH & ELLIS, Bankers, No. 11 Pine-st.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.

NO. 59 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO., No. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD of Directors of this Company, held this day, Mr. Wm. H. Bridgman was appointed Secretary of the Company, in place of Alexander Wiley, Jr., deceased, and Mr. Edwin J. Barney Assistant Secretary. WM. MULLIGAN, President.

BOARD OF FINANCE AND TAXATION, JERSEY CITY, May 11, 1871.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT all improvement certificates and bonds of Jersey City due on or before Sept. 1, 1871, will be paid on presentation, with accrued interest, at the Controller's office, Jersey City. ROBERT HUTTON, Clerk.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD COMPANY'S OFFICE, NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 28, 1871.

THE TRANSFER BOOKS OF THE stock of this Company will be closed from SATURDAY, August 5, 1871, to MONDAY, August 14, 1871. ASHBEL GREEN, President.

VIRGINIA BONDS, COUPONS, REG-istered stock and interest certificates funded into the new consolidated bond of the State of Virginia, at a moderate charge and with promptness. Virginia bonds and coupons bought and sold at market rates. Particular attention given to correspondents. JOHN B. MANNING, No. 6 Broad-st.

FINANCIAL.

GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RAILROAD COMPANY OF MICHIGAN.

The holders of the First Mortgage Bonds of this Company, secured by mortgage made to Lebbeus Chapman, Jr., H. V. Poor and J. M. Edmunds, are requested to attend a meeting, at the office of Barlow, Larocque & MacFarland, No. 35 William-st., New-York, on the 8th day of August next, at 12 o'clock, to agree upon such measures as may be proper to secure a foreclosure of this mortgage, and to secure the proper application of the securities in the hands of the Trustees to the payment of the interest in arrears.

CHARLES L. FROST, Committee on Behalf of Bondholders.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

DIVIDENDS.

FORTIETH DIVIDEND

WASHINGTON INSURANCE COMPANY,

NO. 172 BROADWAY.

NEW-YORK, July 28, 1871.

A DIVIDEND of FIVE PER CENT. has been declared, payable Aug. 1, free of tax.

WM. K. LOTHROP, Secretary.

TREASURER'S OFFICE, ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD CO., ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 24, 1871.

THE COUPONS AND INTEREST ON the First Mortgage Eight per cent. Gold Bonds of the St. Joseph and Denver City Railroad Company, both Eastern and Western Divisions, due Aug. 15, 1871, at New-York, will be paid at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, free of tax.

THOMAS E. TOOTLE, Treasurer.

ARE YOU INSURED?

OFFICE OF THE RUTGERS FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 180 CHATHAM-SQUARE, JUNCTION OF WORTH AND MOTT STS.

THIRTY-FOURTH DIVIDEND.—The Board of Directors has declared a Dividend of Eight per Cent., free of tax, payable August 1, 1871.

JOS. W. DUGLISS, Secretary.

EIGHTY-SIXTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE OF THE NORTH AMERICAN FIRE INS. CO., NO. 192 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1871.

The Board of Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of FIVE per Cent., free of Government tax, payable on demand.

F. H. CARTER, Secretary.

STUYVESANT INSURANCE COMPANY.

THIRTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.

A Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, has been declared out of the profits of the last six months, payable on demand at No. 122 Bowery.

GEORGE B. RHOADS, Secretary.

TWENTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.

OFFICE LENOX FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 158 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1871.

A Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, is payable on demand. A. H. WALTON, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY, July 12, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND ONE half per Cent., free of United States tax, has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Aug. 1. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of the 15th inst. until Aug. 2. By order of the Board of Directors.

GEORGE H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY, NEW-YORK, June 8, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR PER CENT. out of the net earnings of the Company for the last six months has been declared, payable to the stockholders, free of Government tax, on the 1st day of August, 1871, at the office of the Union Trust Company of New-York.

The transfer-books will be closed on the 26th day of June inst., and remain closed until further order.

JAMES H. BANKER, Treasurer.

THE GERMAN AMERICAN BANK, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1871.

A DIVIDEND OF FOUR (4) PER cent., free of Government tax, will be paid to the stockholders of this Bank, on and after the 1st day of August next.

The transfer-book will remain closed from 20th inst. until that date, inclusive.

By order of the Board.

O. H. SCHREINER, Cashier.

NEW-JERSEY MIDLAND RAILWAY COMPANY, TREASURER'S OFFICE, NO. 25 NASSAU-ST., NEW-YORK, July 24, 1871.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST, due Aug. 1, upon the First Mortgage Gold Bonds of this Company, will be paid on presentation, on and after that date, at the office of George Opdyke & Co., No. 25 Nassau-st., New-York.

H. R. LOW, Treasurer.

NEW-YORK, July 24, 1871.

THE SEMI-ANNUAL INTEREST ON the First Mortgage Bonds, and the Guaranteed Preferred Stock of the LOUISIANA AND MISSOURI RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY, due Aug. 1, 1871, will be paid on and after that date at our office, No. 59 Liberty-st., free of Government tax.

M. K. JESUP & COMPANY.

OFFICE OF THE COMMERCIAL WAREHOUSE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, NO. 29 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK, July 10, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a quarterly Dividend of (2½) Two and One-half per Cent. on the capital stock of the Company, payable on and after the 1st of August next. The transfer-books will be closed on the 31st instant, and opened Aug. 2.

WILLIAM TOBIN, Secretary.

CORN EXCHANGE BANK, NEW-YORK, July 26, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE declared a Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. and the Government tax, payable on the 1st August next. Transfer-books will be closed from 26th inst. to 1st prox.

W. A. FALLS, Cashier.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, OFFICE NO. 156 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 6, 1871.

DIVIDEND.—THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared payable, on demand.

JOHN BARRY, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent. upon the capital stock, payable on demand. W. H. BRIDGMAN, Sec'y.

ASTOR FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, No. 104 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 12, 1871.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT., free of all taxes, is this day declared, payable 1st August.

JAMES YEREANCE, Secretary.

PACIFIC BANK, NEW-YORK, July 21, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Quarterly Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable on and after the 1st day of August.

R. RUCK, Cashier.

YONKERS AND NEW-YORK FIRE INSURANCE CO., NO. 176 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 3, 1871.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent., free of tax, payable on demand.

JOHN W. MURRAY, Secretary.

THE PETER COOPER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY have declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Six per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after 1st August next, at their office, corner 3d-av. and 9th-st.—July 19, 1871.

WM. H. RIBLET, Secretary.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETO-FORE existing between the undersigned, under the firm of A. RANSCH & CO., was dissolved this day by mutual consent, the firm-name only to be used in settlement of its affairs.

AUGUST RANSCH.
W. L. TINKER.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The undersigned will continue the Wholesale Boot and Shoe Business under the firm name of Ransch & Tinker.

AUGUST RANSCH.
FRANK L. TINKER.

NEW-YORK, July 25, 1871.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETO-FORE existing under the firm of JOHN CASWELL & CO. has been dissolved by the death of Mr. JOHN CASWELL.

The outstanding business will be settled by the undersigned surviving partners, who will use the firm name in liquidation only.

BENJ. BRYER,
E. W. CORLIES,
NEW YORK, July 17, 1871. WM. H. CASWELL.

NO. 87 FRONT-ST., NEW-YORK, July 17, 1871.

The undersigned will continue the Importing and Commission business in his own name and for his own account. E. W. CORLIES.

HELP WANTED.

VACATION WORK.—OBTAINING SUBSCRIPTIONS to the ALDINE is a pleasant and remunerative Summer occupation. The work itself insures a respectful reception, and it is only intrusted to educated and respectable persons to canvass. Send 25 cents for a sample copy and full information to JAMES SUTTON & CO., Publishers, No. 23 Liberty-st., New-York.

EXCELLENT SITUATIONS READY for cooks, laundresses, house-workers, chambermaids, waitresses, &c., at CARPENTER'S, No. 138 West 11th-st., corner 6th-av.; clean, cool waiting-rooms.

WANTED—FOR THE FOURTH UNITED States Infantry Band, stationed at Frankfort, Ky., two first-class clarionet players. For particulars, apply to JOSEPH NEVOTTI, at Kingsland's, No. 422 Broome-st.

WANTED—AN EXPERIENCED SALESlady; one that understands Elias Howe's sewing-machine. Apply at No. 699 Broadway, corner 4th-st.

WANTED—A YOUNG MAN TO WORK IN a shoe-store; must come well recommended. Address L., Box No. 131 Times Office.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL, NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS, THE SIX LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

6,000 tons burden—3,000 horse-power each.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

ATLANTIC, Capt. MURRAY, Saturday, Aug. 5, at 9 A. M. OCEANIC, Capt. THOMPSON, on Saturday, Aug. 19, at 4 P. M. BALTIC, Sept. 2, at 4 P. M. From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

Saloons, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

RATES—Saloon, $80 gold. Steerage, $30 currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old Country can now obtain steerage, prepaid certificates, $33, currency.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Excursion tickets granted at lowest rates.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

Russia, Wednesday, July 26	Calabria, Saturday, July 29
Cuba, Wednesday, Aug. 2	Batavia, Saturday, Aug. 5
Parthia, Wednesday, Aug. 9	Algeria, Saturday, Aug. 19
Scotia, Wednesday, Aug. 16	Samaria, Tuesday, Aug. 22
China, Wednesday, Aug. 23	Abyssinia, Sat'day, Aug. 26

RATES OF PASSAGE.

By Wednesday steamers, not carrying Steerage.

Per Russia and Scotia.	By other Wednesday ships.
Cabin............$130, gold.	Cabin............$100, gold.
Second cabin...... 80, gold.	Second cabin...... 80, gold.

Return tickets, cabin..............$220 and $250, gold.
Second cabin.............................. 150, gold.

By steamers carrying Steerage Passengers.

First cabin.......$80, gold. | Steerage....$30, currency.
Return tickets.......................................$150, gold.

Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, additional.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown and all parts of Europe at lowest rates.

Through Bills of Lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports.

For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's Office, No. 4 Bowling-green.

For steerage passage at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building. CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

ANCHOR LINE.

Steamers sail every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, to and from

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW,

Calling at Londonderry to land Mails and Passengers.

Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

"EXPRESS" STEAMERS.	"EXTRA" STEAMERS.
India..........Sat., July 29	Caledonia.....Wed., Aug. 2
Columbia.......Sat., Aug. 5	Dacian........Wed., Aug. 9
Anglia.........Sat., Aug. 12	Assyria.......Wed., Aug. 16
Australia......Sat., Aug. 19	Alexandria....Wed., Aug. 23

And every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY thereafter from Pier 20 North River, New-York, at noon.

Rates of passage, payable in currency, to Liverpool, Glasgow or Derry:

First cabins, $65 and $75, according to location.

Cabin excursion tickets good for twelve months, securing best accommodations, $130.

Intermediate, $33; steerage, $28.

Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Drafts issued, payable on presentation.

Apply at the Company's offices to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 29, 2 P. M.
CITY OF ANTWERP.....Thursday, Aug. 3, 1 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS..........Saturday, Aug. 5, 9 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Aug. 10, 1 P. M.

And each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.	Payable in Currency.
First cabin..........$75	Steerage..............$30
To London.............80	To London..............35
To Paris..............90	To Paris...............38

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

For further information apply at the Company's Office. JOHN G. DALE, Agent, No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

ST. LAURENT.....LEMARIE.......Saturday, July 29
VILLE DE PARIS.SURMONT.......Saturday, Aug. 12
PEREIRE.........DAURE.........Saturday, Aug. 26
LAFAYETTE.......ROUSSAN.......Saturday, Sept. 9

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.

First Cabin...........$140 | Second Cabin............$75

Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railways and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, No. 58 Broadway.

NATIONAL LINE.

STEAM TO LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN, From Pier No. 47 North River.

ENGLAND, THOMPSON, Saturday, July 29, at 2 P. M.
VIRGINIA, SUMNER, Saturday, Aug. 5, at 8 A. M.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

HELVETIA, GRIGGS, Wednesday, Aug. 9, at 11 A. M.

Passage to Liverpool, Queenstown, or London direct: Cabin, $75 and $65, currency; steerage, $28 currency.

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry and Glasgow, $32 currency.

For further particulars apply at the Company's offices, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY'S LINE TO

CALIFORNIA, JAPAN AND CHINA,

VIA PANAMA,

CARRYING MAILS, PASSENGERS AND FREIGHT TO

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, SANTA MARSHA AND GREYTOWN, AND PACIFIC COAST OF MEXICO, CENTRAL AMERICA, PERU, AND CHILI.

Steamers leave 15th and 30th each month, except when those dates fall on Sunday, then the day previous.

July 29—Steamer RISING STAR, Capt. H. P. CONNER, will leave Pier No. 42 North River, at 12 o'clock, noon, for Aspinwall direct, connecting at Panama with steamer COLORADO, Capt. PARKER, touching at Punta Arenas, Acajutla and San Jose Guatemala, and also connecting for all Central American and South Pacific ports. Freight for last-named ports received until 4 P. M. of July 27.

Steamer AMERICA will leave San Francisco, Aug. 1, for Japan and China. For rates of passage, freight and all further information, apply at Company's office on the pier, foot of Canal-st.

F. R. BABY, Agent.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

REGULAR MAIL STEAMERS calling on the 23d of every month.

SOUTH AMERICA, Capt. E. L. TINKLEPAUGH, Aug. 23
NORTH AMERICA, Capt. G. B. SLOCUM....Sept. 23
MERRIMACK, Capt. WIER.......................Oct. 23

These splendid steamers sail on schedule time, and call at St. Thomas, Para, Pernambuco, Bahia and Rio de Janeiro, going and returning. For engagements of freight or passage, apply to

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling-green, New-York.

HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.—New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 3 P. M., direct to Havana.

CITY OF MERIDA, Deaken....Wednesday, Aug. 16
CITY OF MEXICO, Timmerman....Tuesday, Sept. 5

For freight or passage apply to F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.

U. S. MAIL TO HAVANA.

ATLANTIC MAIL STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Sailing regularly every THURSDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., precisely, from Pier No. 4 North River.

BIENVILLE, Capt. THOS. H. MORTON...........Aug. 3
MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, (via Nassau) Aug. 10
MISSOURI, Capt. J. B. EDWARDS..................Aug. 17

For freight or passage apply to

A. W. DIMOCK, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR NASSAU, N. P.

CARRYING THE ROYAL MAILS.

Atlantic Mail Steam-ship Company's steamer MORRO CASTLE, Capt. R. ADAMS, will sail on THURSDAY, Aug. 10, at 3 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 4 North River.

For freight or passage apply to

A. W. DIMOCK, President, No. 5 Bowling-green.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.

THE FLORIDA PORTS, AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.

FOUR STEAMERS A WEEK, TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

THE STEAM-SHIPS

MAGNOLIA, Capt. PALMER, SATURDAY, July 29, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.

WM. R. GARRISON, Agent, No. 5 Bowling-green.

CATHARINE WHITING, Capt. HOWES, SATURDAY, July 29, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.

R. LOWDEN, Agent, No. 93 West-st.

VIRGO, Capt. BULKLEY, TUESDAY, Aug. 1, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.

MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents, Nos. 61 and 62 South-st.

HERMAN LIVINGSTON, Capt. CHEESEMAN, THURSDAY, Aug. 3, from Pier No. 36 North River, at 3 P. M. LIVINGSTON, FOX & CO., Agents, No. 157 West-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

C. D. OWENS, Agent A. & G. R. R., No. 229 Broadway. | GEORGE YONGE, Agent C. R. R., No. 409 Broadway.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 21 Duane-st., corner Broadway.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.

A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: Classical and Modern Languages, Elementary, Mathematical and English Studies and Natural Science. Classes are also formed in Music, Drawing, Fencing and Elocution.

A thoroughly-organized Military Department, Riding-School with well-trained horses, Gymnasium, &c.

Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 20.

BENJAMIN & ALLEN, Principals.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH

Will reopen their ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, for young ladies and children, Nos. 275 and 277 Madison-av., ON THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1871.

Address by letter until Sept. 5.

MRS. JOHN V. B. BLEECKER

Will open a FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children on the 20th of September next at her residence, No. 7 Grammercy Park (corner East 20th-st.) Miss PEGRAM will be associated with Mrs. BLEECKER, and will have special charge of the higher English branches.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY,

NOS. 136, 138 AND 140 MONTAGUE-ST.

The Fall session of this English and French Day and Boarding School for young ladies, will open Sept. 18.

For circulars apply at the Seminary, or address the subscriber at Buffalo, N. Y., till Sept. 1; after that at the Seminary. CHARLES E. WEST, LL.D., Principal. BROOKLYN, N. Y.

LESPINASSE

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE For young ladies. French, language of the school. Opens THURSDAY, Sept. 21, 1871.

Circulars of SCHIRMER, No. 701 Broadway. G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Pine-st.

MLLE. TARDIVEL'S

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 240 West 23d-st., will reopen Sept. 18. Unsurpassed accommodations for boarders. Circulars on application. Until after removal, carriages will call for and return the pupils each day.

MORRIS FEMALE INSTITUTE,

MORRISTOWN, N. J.,

Offers to a small number of pupils the best educational advantages and a delightful home.

C. G. HAZELTINE, A. M., Principal.

MISS VAN WAGENEN

Will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27, at No. 13 East 49th-st.

JACKSON MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Tarrytown, N. Y. Established 1857.

Address Rev. F. J. JACKSON, Principal.

A PLEASANT FAMILY SCHOOL FOR MISSES.—Superior advantages for thorough education, combined with home privileges, healthful out-of-door exercise and attention to manners. English branches, modern languages, Latin and music taught. Location central and charming, near New-Haven. City references. Circulars at No. 701 Broadway, or address Miss CALHOUN, Cheshire, Conn. Fall term commences Sept. 19.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGI-NEERING, at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. A higher and more practical Course of Instruction will be given here than has ever been attempted elsewhere in this country. Re-opens Sept. 13. For the Annual Register, containing improved Course of Study, and full particulars, apply to

Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

A FEW YOUNG MEN (10 TO 16 YEARS of age) can find the care of a home in a highly respectable family, in one of the healthiest cities of North Germany; celebrated College and University in town: English, French and German spoken; terms $300, gold, per year; best references given. For further particulars call or apply at REV. H. RAEGENES', No. 101 7th-st.

FORT EDWARD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE prepares for College, for Business, for Teaching, or for Life. Superb brick buildings; $4 per week for board, fuel and washing. Fall term, Aug. 31. For 17 years the best sustained boarding seminary for ladies and gentlemen in the State. Address, for catalogue, Rev. JOS. E. KING, D. D., Fort Edward, N. Y.

MRS. DOTY'S & MRS. TRIVETT'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Astoria, N. Y., will reopen the first MONDAY in October. An accomplished and intelligent French lady will dine with the family, when French will be exclusively spoken, thus offering conversational advantages in addition to the usual class exercise.

INSTRUCTION.—A FAMILY RESIDING in a healthy location, in a fine house with ample grounds, near the City, will receive immediately two boys not under ten, to be educated with their own sons; resident tutor; home and school, and no vacation. For terms, &c., address Box No. 2,223 New-York Post-office.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 25, by her successors, Mme. da Silva and Mrs. Alex. Bradford. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE—WITH superior advantages for advanced and well-prepared students. Terms moderate. Next session opens Sept. 6. To secure admission, apply immediately. Address Rev. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President, Elmira, N. Y.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT DEERFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 18. For particulars concerning it, apply to RICHARD P. JENKS, Deerfield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at GEO. R. LOCKWOOD'S bookstore, No. 812 Broadway.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., with much personal care and culture provides the best educational advantages found in European or home schools. Reopens Wednesday, Sept. 13. For prospectus, address Rev. GEO. T. RIDER, Rector.

FORT WASHINGTON FRENCH INSTITUTE.—Boarding and day-school for young gentlemen.—170th-st. and Kingsbridge road, N. Y. 17th year. The school will reopen Sept. 15. V. PREVOST, Prin'l. Circulars at G. Lespinasse's, No. 25 Pine-st., N. Y.

MRS. WILLIAMES' ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 26 West 39th-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 21, 1871. Address by letter until Sept. 1.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, NYACK, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 15. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, Principal.

$2 50 FOR TWENTY-FOUR WRITing lessons; book-keeping, arithmetic, higher mathematics, grammar, spelling, $5 each; vacation pupils speedily taught. PAINE'S Business College, No. 62 Bowery. All Summer.

DREW LADIES' SEMINARY, CARMEL, N. Y.—Fall session opens Aug. 14. Apply early for catalogues or rooms to the Principal, Rev. GEO. C. SMITH, A. M.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG ladies, Pittsfield, Mass., long and widely known for superior facilities and rare beauty and salubrity of location. Address Rev. C. V. SPEAR, the Principal.

BEFORE DECIDING ON A BOARDING School, send for catalogue of Pennington Seminary. It may pay you well to do so. Address THOS. HANLON, Pennington, N. J.

PROF. AND MRS. O. P. HUBBARD'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn., will reopen Sept. 21. Circulars sent on application.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

BOARDING SCHOOL.—FALLEY SEMINARY, Fulton, Oswego, County, New-York, reopens 31st of August, for both sexes; expense, $190 per year. Rev. JAMES GILMOUR, Principal.

FREEHOLD INSTITUTE, FREEHOLD, N. J.—A boarding school for boys. For catalogues, apply to the Principal, Rev. A. G. CHAMBERS.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding School for young ladies will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 19, at No. 56 Washington-st.

HIGHTSTOWN CLASSICAL INSTITUTE—A good and safe Boarding School for young men and boys. Terms moderate; send for circular. Rev. J. E. ALEXANDER, Prin., Hightstown, N. J.

A FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS OF a high order is the Newburgh Institute. For circulars, &c., address HENRY W. SIGLAR, Newburgh, N. Y.

GOTHIC HALL.—YOUNG LADIES' school, Stamford, Conn. The Fall term commences Sept. 20. For circulars apply to principals, Misses AIKEN & CHASE.

NEW CLASS, AUG. 1, IN MUNSON'S PHONOGRAPHY, at Packard's College. Circulars at No. 34 Park-row, Room No. 25.

MOUNT PLEASANT INSTITUTE.—Private classes for boys. Amherst, Mass. Established 1846. H. C. NASH, A. M., Principal.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR YOUNG ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Emily Nelson, Pr.

TEACHERS.

A FOREIGN LADY IS SEEKING AN engagement as governess in a family to teach French, German, English, Russian, music and drawing. Address by letter Mentdes' Brewery, 87th-st. and 4th-av.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

A PARTNER WITH $10,000 WANTED to extend an already well-established and paying manufacturing business; best references given and required; business can be investigated. Address HARDWARE, Box No. 177 *Times* Office.

DRUG-STORE FOR SALE—SITUATED on a leading avenue and doing a good business; cheap for cash or exchange for real estate. S. H. MILLS & CO., No 138 Chambers-st., Room No. 10.

$5,000.—A GENTLEMAN DESIRING a profitable investment of a few thousand dollars in an established business, may address J. E. ST. CLAIR, Station D.

REWARDS.

$500 REWARD.—THE PREMISES NO. 139 West 43d-st. were broken open and robbed, on Friday morning, 28th inst., of black and colored silk dresses, black velvet cloaks and sacks trimmed with thread and guipure laces; also children's dresses, large fur cape, muff, collar and cap; half dozen silver spoons, marked "R. J. A." Above reward, and no questions asked, or in proportion to what is returned, will be paid by G. H. SANFORD, No. 553 Broadway.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

A GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.—Carriages, harness, every seasonable style, at greatly reduced prices; light Victoria, six-seat phaeton, platform basket phaeton, at very low prices. MANUFACTURERS' UNION REPOSITORY, No. 638 Broadway.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF LIGHT top and open road buggies, all styles, new and second-hand, at $100 each less than the usual prices. MANUFACTURERS' UNION REPOSITORY, No. 638 Broadway.

SHETLAND PONY FOR SALE.—Eight years old, forty-five inches high; warranted sound and kind; free from vice or tricks; can be used by a child five years old. Apply at No. 161 East 28th-st.

SADDLE MARE—ONE OF THE FINEST Kentucky mares in the City, suitable for lady or gentleman; trots in harness, single or double. Apply at private stable, No. 115 West 18th-st.

FOR SALE—A SPLENDID BAY HORSE, 6 years old, 15½ hands high; warranted sound and kind in all harness. Can be seen at No. 537 West 28th-st.

A BAY HORSE, 6 YEARS, 15¼ hands; fast traveler; sound, kind, gentle for lady to drive; $150; must be sold this day. No. 418 8th-av., corner 31st-st.

A GOOD WORKING HORSE FOR sale, suitable for truck or cart. Inquire at No. 7 Marshall-st., near 1st., by the hill, Hoboken.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH av., with board, handsomely furnished rooms en suite or singly, also single rooms; house and table first-class; reference given and required.

HOBOKEN.—A PRIVATE FAMILY HAVE a handsomely-furnished parlor and bed-room to let, with or without board. Address No. 114 River Terrace. References required.

NEW-BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND.—Board and elegant rooms at corner Tompkins and Hamilton avs., next house to St. Mark's Hotel.

SUMMER RESORTS.

THE CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE.

THIS FAVORITE SUMMER RESORT, commanding a view of the valley of the Hudson unsurpassed by any in the world, and so justly celebrated for its delightful temperature, will be open from June 10 to Oct. 1.

Stages connect at Catskill with the trains of the Hudson River Railroad, and the day boats from Albany and New-York. Also, with the steam-boats *Thomas Powell* and *Sunnyside*, leaving Pier No. 43, foot of Canal-st., New-York, for Catskill daily, at 5 P. M., Saturday at 2 P. M.

CHAS. L. BEACH, Proprietor.

BLENHEIM MANSION,

NYACK, ON THE HUDSON,

Is now open for Summer boarders. House newly furnished in the best manner; hot and cold water in each room, and all modern improvements; fine view of the river and plenty of shade; two miles from steam-boat landing or cars; terms reasonable. Inquire at the Coleman House, New-York, or address

SAML. S. COLEMAN, Nyack, N. Y.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL, CATSKILL.—Open June 10. House new, 300 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some 17 acres on the Hudson River. Mountain air and scenery unsurpassed in the world. House enlarged the past Winter; grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests. Accessible by boats and cars. Address JOHN BREASTED, Catskill.

COOPER COTTAGE, OPPOSITE THE depot, Long Branch, N. J. C. F. HENDRICKSON, Proprietor. First-class transient board, $3 per day.

FIRST-CLASS PRIVATE BOARD near the Heath House. Address S. V. FISHER, Schooley's Mountain Springs, New-Jersey.

COUNTRY BOARD.

AMENIA SEMINARY—OPEN FOR SUMmer board July 1. Direct run by Harlem cars. Send for circular. S. T. FROST, A. M., Proprietor.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MONEY DEPOSITED JULY 29, 30 AND 31, DRAWS INTEREST FROM AUG. 1.

Oriental Savings Bank,

No. 430 Grand-st., between Attorney and Ridge. Open every day from 10 to 3, and Mondays and Saturdays until 8.

MONEY DEPOSITED AT ANY TIME IN THE YEAR BEGINS DRAWING INTEREST FIRST DAY OF NEXT MONTH, AND SO DOES NOT REMAIN WITHOUT EARNINGS UNTIL CERTAIN "QUARTER DAYS."

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON ALL SUMS OF $5 AND OVER, PAYABLE JULY 1 AND JAN. 1.

Money subject to check at sight—(our checks pass through the Clearing-house)—receives interest from date of deposit at rate of FOUR PER CENT.

Drafts on Europe sold.

TRUSTEES.

ALANSON T. BRIGGS, JOHN F. COOK, D. D. EARLE, JOHN GAYNOR, MICHAEL HEALY, SAMUEL L. KENNEDY, MANNING MERRILL, JAMES MURPHY, C. L. NORTH, SIMON ROSSMAN, GEORGE C. SCOFIELD, STEPHEN D. TUCKER, WM. M. TWEED, JR., MAURICE J. WALSH, JACOB A. WESTERVELT.

TRUSTEES WHO ARE OFFICERS.

MAHLON T. HEWITT, President.

ROBERT HOE, WM. P. BUCKMASTER, Vice-Presidents.

JOHN H. WAYDELL, Auditor; EUGENE SMITH, Attorney and Counsel.

E. R. KENNEDY, Secretary.

Mutual Benefit Savings Bank,

NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., (OPPOSITE CITY HALL,) NEW-YORK.

INTEREST at the rate of six per cent. per annum commences on the FIRST OF EVERY MONTH, instead of the old quarterly plan, where there is often great loss of interest to the depositor.

ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS interest (four per cent.) allowed on DAILY BALANCES. Checks in this department pass through the Clearing-house.

CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSITS issued bearing interest until surrendered—a convenient form of deposit for persons traveling.

BANK OPEN daily from 10 to 3. Also Monday and Saturday evenings from 4½ to 6½ o'clock.

Bank-books in German, French and English.

One dollar will commence an account.

CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.

G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

NATIONAL SAVINGS BANK.

THE FREEDMAN'S SAVINGS AND TRUST COMPANY.

(Chartered by the Government of the United States.)

DEPOSITS OVER $3,000,000.

185 BLEECKER-ST., NEW-YORK.

SIX PER CENT. interest commences first of each month.

Four per cent. allowed from date of each deposit for full number of days, not less than thirty, on sums of $50 and upwards, withdrawn before January.

DEPOSIT CERTIFICATES, as safe as Registered Bonds, and promptly available anywhere in the United States, issued, payable on demand, with interest due.

Accounts strictly *private* and *confidential*.

Deposits payable ON DEMAND, with interest due.

Interest on accounts or certificates, paid by check to depositors residing out of the City, if desired.

Send for Circular.

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., and MONDAYS and SATURDAYS from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M.

JOHN J. ZUILLE, Cashier.

BOWLING-GREEN SAVINGS BANK.

NO. 33 BROADWAY.

Semi-annual interest at the rate of Six per Cent. on all sums entitled thereto will be paid depositors on and after July 20.

Deposits of any sum from 10 cents to $10,000 will be received.

Six per cent. interest, free of Government tax.

Interest on new deposits commences 1st of every month.

HENRY SMITH, President.
WALTER ROCHE, EDWARD HOGAN, } Vice-Presidents.
REEVES E. SELMES, Secretary.

INTEREST FROM THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK.

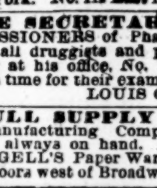
Bowery, south-west corner of Canal-st.

ASSETS..............................$7,829,751 05

Money deposited now will bear interest from Aug. 1, at the rate of six per cent. Interest is computed on the 1st day of January and July only, on the amount then in bank, for the number of calendar months the same has remained on deposit. Bank open every day from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Saturdays from 10 A. M. to 7 P. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKERS'



VICHY, KISSINGEN, SELTERS, CARLSBAD, &c., &c.

The only artificial spring waters which have been proved, by analysis of the first chemical authorities of the country, to exactly agree in composition with the natural springs they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession of New-York. No. 113 East 14th-st.

THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMISSIONERS of Pharmacy would respectfully notify all druggists and prescription clerks that by calling at his office, No. 72 Union-place, he will appoint a time for their examination.

LOUIS G. BRANDA, Secretary.

A FULL SUPPLY OF THE CAREW Manufacturing Company's superior writing papers always on hand. Also, cold-pressed papers. N. ANGELL'S Paper Warehouse, No. 161 Fulton-st., three doors west of Broadway.

PENS.

IMPROVED SELF-SUPPLYING PEN-HOLDER, gold-mounted, sent by mail for $1 50; with Gold Pen, $2 50. Send stamp for circular.

G. F. HAWKES, Sole Manufacturer, No. 66 Nassau-st., New-York.

STATIONERY.

DECORATED MARBLE MANTELS, wainscoting, furniture tops, &c., in exact representation of all foreign marbles; elegant designs; black marble, engraved in gold. MIDDLEFIELD COMPANY, No. 1,269 Broadway, branch ware-rooms No. 413 Fulton-st., Brooklyn.

FRANCIS & LOUTREL, NO. 45 Maiden-lane, solicit orders for blank books, stationery and printing. Prices low.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton-st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.

LAST 12 NIGHTS OF

E L F I E

BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.

STARTLING TABLEAUX.

POWERFUL CAST OF CHARACTERS.

THIS GREAT SUCCESS MUST BE WITHDRAWN in consequence of the FIRST APPEARANCE IN THIS THEATRE of Miss LYDIA THOMPSON and HER NEW COMPANY. MONDAY, AUG. 14.

TERRACE GARDEN.

JULLIEN'S CONCERTS.

58th-st., between Lexington and 3d avs.

THIS (Sunday) EVENING, at 8 o'clock,

JULLIEN'S GRAND CONCERTS.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

GRAND SUMMER NIGHT CONCERTS.

THEODORE THOMAS

And his unrivaled Orchestra.

THIS and EVERY EVENING at 8 o'clock.

Change of programme every evening. Admission, 50c.; private boxes, $1. Packages of 12 tickets, $4. To be had at all the principal music-stores and at Central Park Garden.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

A. J. BLEECKER, SON & Co., Auctioneers.

KENT-AV., BROOKLYN.—A. J. BLEECKER, SON & CO. will sell at auction on TUESDAY, Aug. 1, 1871, at 12 o'clock, at Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway, New-York, seven full lots, and two dwelling-houses, store, carriage-house, barn, stable, ice-house, smoke-house, &c., &c., situate on Kent-av., between Park and Flushing avs., a very choice and improving property. Besides the ground occupied by the buildings, ample space is left for the erection of buildings suitable for breweries, factories, &c. Maps at the auctioneers, No. 77 Cedar-st., New-York.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

SIX CENTRAL PARK LOTS TO BE sold by order of the Supreme Court, MONDAY, July 31, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, with finished buildings.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—A BEAUTIFUL AND VERY profitable country-seat of 105 acres, eighty miles from the City, near the Hudson River; over 1,000 fruit-trees in bearing; dwelling-house, seventy feet front, containing nineteen rooms; extensive barns, carriage-houses, ice-house, (filled,) granary, cider-house, hennery, carpenter-shop, and other necessary out-buildings; two streams, forming a beautiful lake and water-fall, 100 feet from the house, and mineral springs of valuable medicinal qualities. This place contains every requisite of a gentleman's villa of the first class, and is not only self-supporting but yields a large revenue over expenses; would exchange for City or Brooklyn property; price, $20,000; terms to suit. Address C. B. H., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES lands and village lots for sale; a great variety beautifully situated, 45 minutes to 1 hour from N. Y. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by BLACKWELL & SMITH, 243 Broadway, 9 to 11; or Orange, corner Main and Cone sts.

FOR IMMEDIATE SALE—THE DESIRable residence of the late Judge Taylor, comprising cottage and out-house and two full lots; well stocked. Inquire on premises, Wright-st., Stapleton, Staten Island, within three minutes' walk of second landing.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

FURNISHED AND UNFURNISHED HOUSES.—WARD & OGDEN are now arranging their Fall list of dwellings to let, and would request all parties who contemplate renting their premises for the Winter, or longer, to leave with them a full description of the same, in order to obtain responsible and respectable tenants, an extensive list of which they keep at their office.

N. B.—No brokerage charged, unless a satisfactory tenant is obtained. Broadway, corner 17th-st., Union-sq.

TO LET FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEAson, or for a term of years, a furnished cottage, with stable and grounds, at Pelham, Westchester County, only one and a quarter hours from New-York by boat or rail. Location perfectly healthy; house commands a fine view of Long Island Sound; good fishing, boating, &c.; fine shade. For further particulars apply to W. & E. A. CRUIKSHANK, No. 55 Broadway, or Broadway, corner of 44th-st.

TO LEASE—THE HOUSE AND FURNIture, No. 78 St. Mark's-place, for three or five years, or would sell; all the parlors and extensions are 52 feet; three new carpets, parlor curtains, window shades, oil-cloth, all new this Spring; 12 rooms, 6 pantries, 9 closets, bath-tub, water-closet, wash-house, 3 tubs, 2 pair of stairs, 15 tons of coal in the cellar. Call and see it from 11 to 2 o'clock.

TO LET, UNFURNISHED—FINE large four-story brown-stone house, good location, $1,200; three-story high-stoop house, good location, $900; cottages, $800; also, some elegant houses. Those hiring would do well to call. ISAAC SIMONSON, No. 50 West 31st-st.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET IN TIMES BUILDING.

SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE PROOF TIMES BUILDING.

Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

TO LET OR LEASE—SHOP, 23 FEET front, 46 feet deep, with shop on fifth floor 21 by 14 feet, with a door that opens on the roof; the shops are No. 8 Extra-place. Inquire of C. MEYERS, No. 26 2d-av.

NO. 37 WEST 22D-ST., BETWEEN 5th and 6th-avs.—A handsome basement room for a physician's office.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—HUDSON RIVER AND WESTchester County property. Owners wishing to dispose of their country places or farms will do well to address the undersigned, giving particulars, with price, terms of sale, &c. GEORGE H. PETRIE, No. 2½ Murray-st., New-York, or Spuyten Duyvil, Westchester County, New-York.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

Trains leave 30th-st., as follows:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Montreal express.
9:00 A. M., Saratoga special express.
10:30 A. M., Special Chicago express, fast train, with drawing-room cars to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
11:00 A. M., Northern and Western express.
3:45 P. M., Saratoga special express.
4:00 P. M., Montreal express. Sleeping-cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6:00 P. M., First Pacific express, with sleeping-cars for Watertown, Syracuse, Oswego and Canandaigua.
8:00 P. M., Second Pacific Express, with sleeping-cars for Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, also for Chicago via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads, for St. Louis via Toledo, and Louisville via Indianapolis. This train will leave on Sundays at 6 P. M.
11:00 P. M., Utica and Troy Express, with through sleeping-cars.
2:00 P. M., Hudson Special train.
7:00 A. M. and 5 P. M., Poughkeepsie trains.
9:45 A. M., 12:30, 4:15, and 6:15 P. M., Peekskill trains.
5:30 and 7:00 P. M., Sing Sing trains.
6:30, 7:10, 9:05, and 10:00 A. M., 1:30, 3:00, 4:25, 5:10, 8:10, and 11:30 P. M., Yonkers trains.

Sunday Way Trains.—8:30 A. M., and 4:00 P. M., Yonkers Special; 9:00 A. M., Poughkeepsie Special, makes no stop south of Yonkers.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, June 26, 1871.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.

The only double track Railroad on Long Island.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing MONDAY, May 15, 1871, from Roosevelt and Grand-st. Ferries.

8:00 A. M. Mail for Patchogue, connection at Babylon, for Fire Island, and at Patchogue by stage for Belleport and Fire Place.
9:00 A. M. Rockaway Excursion.*
10:00 A. M. Accommodation for Babylon.
3:30 P. M. Express for Patchogue, connecting at Babylon for Fire Island, and from Patchogue by stage for Belleport and Fire Place.
4:30 P. M. Patchogue Accommodation.
5:30 P. M. Babylon Accommodation.
6:30 P. M. Merrick Accommodation.

The 8:00 and 10:00 A. M.; and 3:30, 4:30 and 6:30 P. M. trains connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead and Rockaway.

C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

For further particulars see time table.

*This train will commence running July 1, 1871.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD COMPANY.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after WEDNESDAY, May 24, 1871, trains will leave James-slip as follows:

8:00 A. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor.
8:30 A. M.—Northport and Glen Cove.
10:30 A. M.—Hicksville Way Train.
3:30 P. M.—Greenport and Sag Harbor Express.
4:30 P. M.—Northport and Glen Cove Express.
4:30 P. M.—Riverhead Express.
6:00 P. M.—Northport Way Train.

All trains connect at Mineola with Hempstead.

Sunday Excursion Trains for Roslyn, Glen Cove, Locust Valley, Hicksville, Huntington and Northport, leave Hunter's Point at 9 A. M. and 6 P. M.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

WANTED—A GOOD SEAMSTRESS, WILLing to help in chamber-work and able to dress hair. Apply at No. 75 5th-av. Monday morning, between 10 and 12.

WANTED—BY A GOOD GERMAN GIRL, A situation to do general housework; is willing and obliging. Call at No. 127 Norfolk-st., at M. HILD'S.

MALES.

TO STEREOTYPERS—WANTED, A situation by a married man, used to stereotyping by the papier mache process; can do the molding and finishing complete. Address J. G. D., No. 10 Willard-st., Boston, Mass.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

THIRD WEEK AND GREAT SUCCESS.

JOHNNY ALLEN,

The popular comedian and Dutch character actor, EVERY EVENING AS SCHNEIDER, In McClosky's great drama of SCHNEIDER, OR DOT HOUSE VON DE RHINE. Matinee SATURDAY, at 2 o'clock.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.—LOTTA.

WILL REOPEN with LOTTA, in her dual character of LITTLE NELL and the MARCHIONESS.

THE TURF.

LONG BRANCH RACES.

MONMOUTH PARK AUGUST MEETING, Commencing TUESDAY, Aug. 1, and continuing five days.

Steamers JESSE HOYT and PLYMOUTH ROCK leave New-York at 9:30 and 10:30 A. M.; returning, connect at Sandy Hook with trains leaving immediately after the races, landing passengers in New-York at 6 o'clock P. M. Fare from Long Branch to the course and return, by New-Jersey Southern Railroad, twenty-five cents. WM. E. RAYNOR, Secretary.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSION AND PICNIC PAR-TIES.—The large first-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW, NEW CHAMPION, and BOARDMAN, and barges WALTER SANDS, WM. MYERS, WM. J. HASKETT, and MERCHANT. Also, Dudley's Grove, Myers' Grove, Spring Hill Grove, Alderney Park, Raritan Beach Grove and Iona Island. Apply to J. & E. MEYERS, corner Morton and West sts., upstairs.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

HORACE WATERS, 481 BROADWAY, N. Y., will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters', at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH DURING THIS MONTH, or will take from $4 to $20 monthly until paid; to let, and rent applied if purchased. A new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made, now on exhibition at 481 Broadway.

A BEAUTIFUL PIANO ONLY $100; a Steinway piano, seven octaves, overstrung base; carved legs; every improvement; great sacrifice for cash.

J. BIDDLE, No. 13 Amity-st., near Broadway.

THE FIRM OF RAVEN & BACON WAS DISSOLVED APRIL 15. The manufacture and sale of pianos is continued at the old established factory and ware-rooms.

RAVEN & CO., Nos. 149 and 151 Baxter-st.

STEAMBOATS.

HARLEM, ASTORIA AND NEW-YORK TIME TABLE.

On and after May 4, steamers SYLVAN GLEN, SYLVAN STREAM and SYLVAN GROVE.

Harlem to Peck-slip—6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M.; 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 P. M. Peck-slip to Harlem—7, 8, 9, 10, 12 M.; 1, 3, 4, 5, 6:15 and 7 P. M. Landing at 11th-st., Astoria, and 120th-st., each way.

Express boats leave Harlem for Peck-slip—6:20, 8:20, 10:20, 12:20 M.; 2:20 and 4:20 P. M. Express boats leave Peck-slip for Harlem at 7:20, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:20, 3:20 and 5:20 P. M. Landing at 120th-st., each way.

Boats run hourly on Sundays from Harlem from 8 A. M. to 7 P. M., and Peck-slip from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Fare on Sundays, 15 cents.

Freight taken from 7 A. M. to 5 P. M.

J. F. TALMAN, Superintendent.

N. B.—This is the only line connecting with boats for High Bridge.

SUNDAY EVENING BOAT

FOR ALBANY AND TROY,

FROM PIER NO. 39 NORTH RIVER, (Vestry-st.) AT 6 O'CLOCK,

Connecting at above places Monday morning with express trains for the North and West. Through tickets issued.

$2.—ALBANY AND TROY.—DAY LINE.—Steamers C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, from Vestry-st. at 8:30 A. M.; 34th-st. at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown, and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Cozzens, West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill and Hudson.

CONNECTING with evening trains on the New-York Central for the West, and on and after June 26, with the Albany and Susquehanna Road for Sharon Springs, ($4 from New-York,) and Binghamton, and by Rensselaer and Saratoga Road for Saratoga Springs, ($3 50 from New-York.) At Hudson for Lebanon Springs, all rail. To Troy by steam-boat SCHUYLER.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—The largest and most magnificent river steamers in the world. The ST. JOHN, DREW and DEAN RICHMOND. One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River, every afternoon, (Sunday excepted,) at 6 o'clock, arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West, North and East. Returning, leave the steam-boat landing at Albany at 7 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North and East.

Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and at Dodd's Express, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, and baggage checked to its destination. Freight received until the hour of departure.

CONEY ISLAND NORTH AND EAST RIVER LINE.—NORTH RIVER LINE.

Steamer NORWALK leaves regularly every day, West 10th-st. at 9:25, 12:25 and 3:25; Pier No. 38, North Moore-st., at 9:40, 12:40 and 3:40; Pier No. 4 North River at 10, 1 and 4.

EAST RIVER LINE.

Steamer NAUSHON leaves 8th-st. at 8:20, 11:20 and 2:20; Peck-slip at 8:40, 11:40 and 2:40; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9, 12 and 3.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—The large Sound steamer NELLY WHITE leaves EVERY SUNDAY Peck-slip, E. R., 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., N. R., 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Pier No. 4, N. R., 9:15, and 2 P. M.; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. RETURNING, leaves ROCKAWAY at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. By this boat on noon-trip down passengers have over an hour at the Beach for BATHING, &c. A large, comfortable boat. Fine music and good refreshments.

A PLEASANT SUNDAY EXCURSION TO HARLEM AND HIGH BRIDGE.—Regular Harlem boats, SYLVAN GLEN, SYLVAN STREAM and SYLVAN GROVE, will make hourly and half-hourly trips, leaving Harlem at 8 A. M. and Peck-slip at 9 A. M.; last boat leaves Harlem at 7 P. M., landing at 11th-st. each way. Fare on Sunday 15 cents. This is the only line that connects with boats for High Bridge and Kingsbridge.

ROCKAWAY BEACH.—THE STEAM-boat FLORENCE will leave Christopher-st., North River, at 8:45 A. M., Franklin-st. at 9 A. M., Pier No. 4 North River at 9:15, pier below Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9:30, Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday afternoons, same landings, Christopher-st. at 2 P. M., Franklin-st. at 2:15, Pier No. 4 North River at 2:30, Fulton Ferry at 2:45.

A SUNDAY EXCURSION FOR GLEN COVE, New-Rochelle, City Island and College Point.—The swift and beautiful steam-boat AMERICUS leaves Peck-slip every SUNDAY MORNING at 8½ o'clock, rain or shine, stopping at 8th and 37th sts. each way. Returning, leaves Glen Cove at 3, and New-Rochelle at 3½ P. M., arriving at the City at 6 o'clock.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Newburg, Cornwall, Cold Spring, West Point, Iona Island and Yonkers. The favorite steam-boat SLEEPY HOLLOW, Capt. JAMES SHERMAN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 A. M.; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30, and 34th-st., North River, 9 o'clock. Fare for the excursion, $1. Williams' celebrated brass and cotillion band will accompany the excursion.

SUNDAY BOAT TO GLEN COVE.—Landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, Sands' Point, Glenwood and Roslyn. Steamer ARROWSMITH will leave Pier No. 24 East River, (Peck-slip,) SUNDAY, July 30, at 8:30 A. M., stopping at 37th-st. each way. Returning, will leave Roslyn at 2:30: Glen Cove, 3:15 P. M. Townsend's Grove, at Glenwood, free of charge.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—Railroad time, no dust, half railroad fare. The steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves Pier No. 37 East River, foot of Market-st., every afternoon at 2:45 and 37th-st. at 3 o'clock. Returning leaves Norwalk 7:30 A. M., on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75c.; excursion tickets, $1 25.

ALBANY AND TROY LINE—THE OLD, popular, long-established evening line for Albany and Troy, and via connecting railroads for Buffalo and the West and Saratoga and the North, leaving Pier No. 39 North River, (Vestry-st.,) one block south of Jersey Ferry, daily, at 6 P. M. Fare always less than by any other route.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN, landing at Whitestone, Baylis Dock, Great Neck Sand's Point, Mott's Dock and Glenwood, on and after June 19; steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Pier No. 24 E. R., (Peck-slip,) daily at 9 A. M., stopping at 37th-st. each way, returning to the City about 3 P. M. Steamer SEAWANHAKA leaves daily (Sunday excepted) for the above landings at 4 P. M.

DAILY EXCURSIONS TO LEWES AND THE DELAWARE BREAK-WATER.—The splendid sea-going steamers EASTERN QUEEN and HAVANA will leave for the above places daily, at 5 o'clock P. M., from Pier No. 21 North River, affording a splendid opportunity for enjoying a short sea trip, with fine fishing and bathing. Excursion tickets for the trip, good for one week, $5.

THE MARY POWELL FROM VESTRY-ST., at 3:30 P. M. daily, making usual landings. Returning leave Rondout, 5:30 A. M.; Poughkeepsie, 6:30; Milton, 6:45; Newburg, 7:30; Cornwall, 7:45; West Point, 8:05; Cozzens, 8:15; arriving in New-York at 10:45.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON BOAT FOR Catskill, Hudson and Coxsackie, landing at New-Hamburg, Marlboro, Highland, Tivoli and Malden.—Steam-boat SUNNYSIDE will leave Pier No. 43 North River, foot Spring-st., at 2 P. M.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—The new and beautiful steam-boat AMERICUS leaves the foot of Market-st. every afternoon at 3:30 and 37th-st. at 3:45 o'clock. Returning leaves Stamford at 7 o'clock and Greenwich at 7:30 A. M.

FOR RONDOUT, LANDING AT COZzens, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus, the steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave daily at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st.

FOR CATSKILL DAILY.—STEAMERS THOMAS POWELL and SUNNYSIDE leave Pier No. 43 North River, foot of Spring-st. at 5 P. M. SATURDAYS at 1 and 2:30 P. M.

TO BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon and 12 midnight, Sundays excepted.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

MARBLE MANTELS.

S. KLABER & CO.'S MARBLE-WORKS, No. 223 West 61st-st., between Broadway and 8th av. Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, head-stones, new original designs; cheapest in City

YESTERDAY'S "TIMES."

An Unprecedented Newspaper Demand—Public Opinion Loudly Expressed—The Sales [of] the "Times"—The News-Stands—Among the Germans—Street Scenes and Incidents.

There never was such a newspaper sensation as that caused by the recent issues of the TIMES. The disclosures of such gigantic frauds and corruption as have and do exist in our City government, were so astounding that honest men could scarcely believe but that after all it was more or less an exaggeration. But the grand total classification, analysis, and explanation, in detail, given in yesterday's issue, capped the climax, and not only the opponents, but many of the party friends of the guilty Ring were more than satisfied. Many who had in various ways been blinded to the actual situation, had an unimpaired vision of the whole truth. To say that the public were amazed, is not all. They were overwhelmed with facts and figures that could not lie. There were no bounds to their indignation, and no limit to their contempt of the official thieves, whose wholesale swindling and fraud have become a byword and reproach the wide world over. Nor was this feeling confined to partisan precincts. It was as universal among honorable and honest men as any principle of right against wrong. It is not exaggeration to say that very many Democrats were foremost in the expression of their feelings. They were not only ashamed, but exasperated at the renegade crew that had usurped the former respectability of their party and plunged it into disgrace. "For fifty-six years I have voted the Democratic ticket. I have always done so with a good conscience. But, my right arm wither if it ever casts a vote for such arch-devils as these!" exclaimed one of the most venerable and eminent of our citizens, with tears in his eyes. "My boys," continued he, "are all honest lads. There's JAMIE, he's nearly fifty years old; and TOM, he's forty-seven; and JAKE, he's well on to forty-five—they're all made of good Democratic timber. And they won't keep company with thieves. There's four votes in one family that will go for honest men—anyway!"

PUBLIC OPINION LOUDLY EXPRESSED.

"My store was entered by burglars not long ago. I lost enough by them. But I have lost more by these rascalities. Do you suppose any honest man will vote for OAKEY HALL, TWEED, CONNOLLY, or the rest of their gang? I didn't believe what was said about them before, but now I see it in the TIMES. I respect the burglars that broke in my store more than I do those fellows!" said a wealthy business man, with earnest vehemence.

"If TWEED, HALL and CONNOLLY can keep their ill-gotten gains and go unpunished, then I say let us open our jails and do away with Courts, laws, schools and churches. If crime can flourish legally, let us make no pretense otherwise," remarked a well-known jurist.

"I tell you what it is, boys," exclaimed a young, muscular machinist, at noon to his companions, "every one of us that voted for these rascals is to blame. We cut our own throats, and stole our own family bread by that. We'll know 'em next election!"

"Won't we though!" echoed a chorus of voices.

The same sentiment could be heard in a thousand and one various expressions everywhere.

"Did you see the TIMES today?" was almost the first question between friends in the morning. The ensuing conversation was upon the one topic, and ran in the same direction. Public sentiment never was more thoroughly aroused upon any similar circumstances, and could scarcely be more unanimous. Rich men and poor men alike entered into the spirit of the hour, and a general desire reigned to contribute toward a thorough legal investigation.

THE SALE OF THE TIMES.

The enormous number of copies of yesterday's TIMES that were printed and sold was almost incredible. Notice had been given throughout the week that such an edition would be published, and that orders could be sent for any number of copies. In response to this there came on Thursday and Friday a perfect flood of orders. Advertisements also poured in, until it was impossible to receive more—this too at the dullest season of the year. Letters came in from all parts of the country, especially from the cities and large towns. At noon it was found that besides printing our own usual edition, we should have far more than we could do. Preparations were at once made to more than double the entire resources of the TIMES establishment. Extra reporters, copyists, printers, mail-writers, pressmen, clerks and others were quickly set at work. From noon until dawn the scene was most animated.

At 9 o'clock at night the inside of the paper was ready to go to press. The type having all been set up, the stereotypers were called in to fashion the plates from which the sheets are printed. This having been accomplished, the plates were lowered from the sixth story to the press-room in the vaults underneath the building and the sidewalks. For a moment or two the tools were heard as the men placed the plates in position. Then the engineer's bell struck the signal, and the immense presses began their work, the wheels and cylinders whirled, and the white sheets of paper flew over the type and were deposited in huge piles upon tables below.

All night this continued. At intervals the pressmen were relieved by others, but at early morning all were so exhausted that a suspension for rest was necessary. At 6 o'clock 200,000 copies had been printed in the German and English languages. Throughout the day, at intervals, the presses were kept running to supply the demand. Orders continued to pour in. It seemed as though the local dealers could not overstock their stores. Again and again they sent for more. The mails also brought in an endless stream of letters—many of them from distant points. Indeed, the demand far exceeded the most extravagant ideas of everybody in the establishment.

THE NEWS STANDS.

The news-dealers were the most bewildered set of men in New-York yesterday. All of them had provided an extra supply, but very soon that was exhausted. At an early hour every copy of the TIMES had been sold. "Why, folks got up before breakfast, and when I got out of TIMES, they seemed hungry enough to eat me up!" said one dealer. "Yes, and one gintleman what always took the ——, last week told me to send him the TIMES instead. And this mornin' me boy made a mistake and left the other paper, and ye never saw such a mad un in yer life. He came and shook the paper in me face and roared at me: 'Sirrah! don't you never send that paper to me agin. It's the thieves' paper, that's what it is! Mind now—do you send me the TIMES!'"

Another dealer declared that, "No matter what other paper a man took, he bought the TIMES, too. Why, they came around my place so ——, if they weren't all gentlemen, you'd thought it was a small mob!" "Twenty years and more, I've been in the business, but I never saw the like of it!" exclaimed another.

"Why don't you keep enough TIMES'; here's lots of people that can't get one!" was the oft-repeated cry of eager and disappointed customers everywhere. Perhaps the greatest disappointment was upon the various railroad trains, steamboats and other conveyances. The passengers in the earlier hours pounced upon the newsboys and gobbled up every TIMES before the lads could say "Held on, now!" Others in knots of two or three had a copy read aloud. Those who had none rode along in morose silence. At the principal ferries the crowds about the news-stands were so great that the Police were obliged to clear the passage ways.

THE "TIMES" AMONG THE GERMANS.

On the east side of town, the immense German population had read the posters announcing the publication of an extra in their native tongue. Consequently there was a tremendous rush for it. The German newsboys were kept busily at work, and reaped rich harvests of "stamps." There were several tricks and devices used by certain politicians of the baser sort. Some of these purchased great numbers of copies, others went around industriously to every understrapper whose name is on the Tammany pay-roll and set them at work among the people, to denounce the TIMES. This did not succeed, and orders from the newsmen came in with a greater rush than before. One mechanic, a most estimable young German, went around to a large number of well-to-do friends, and collected enough money to purchase and circulate several thousands of copies of the TIMES, in their Ward.

STREET SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

In Wall-street, the TIMES was the topic of the day. The first wagon that came down to supply the extra demand was surrounded at the corner of Broad-street and "cleaned out" of all its stock "in a jiffy." The bulls and the bears snatched and grabbed at random. At noon everybody seemed to have read the paper, and every counting-room, bank, lobby, and office echoed with discussions upon the theme.

In the Gold-room, the Brokers' Boards, the Custom-house and all public places, the same interest prevailed. The newsboys' cries were heard everywhere: "Extrey TIMES!" "Them TIMES were so hot today you couldn't hold 'em!" exclaimed one of these juveniles to Mr. O'CONNOR at the Newsboys' Lodge in Park-place. "Didn't they go like hot cakes, though," chimed in another.

In several of the upper Wards the Tammany hirelings set out to buy up every copy, but our presses made up the deficiency so rapidly that they soon became sick of their venture, and abandoned it.

In Broadway, a venerable retired merchant met another "auld lang syne" companion, grasped his hand, and holding up a copy of the TIMES, said: "That's worth a real genuine old Methodistic 'amen,' Brother. Just in time, too, right after the Orange riot, to wake up the sinners!"

"I'm a poor man, and earn my bread by the sweat of my brow," said a soot-begrimed mechanic, "but I'll be glad to give my dollar toward a fund to punish these rascals. —— them they rob the poor man of all that money. That's what puts up the cost of our rent and victuals!"

One of the TIMES' wagons loaded with fresh copies, while proceeding up town, was stopped, and the driver was arrested by a Policeman. When presented before Judge SHANDLEY, at the Jefferson Market Court, the driver was discharged. ANDY GARVEY'S big bell and wagon never has been captured by a valiant Policeman.

On Eighth and Ninth avenues certain individuals purchased and tore to tatters great numbers of "TIMES" "—— —— it!" ejaculated the most intoxicated of the crew, "what's the use, —— them —— "TIMES'" printing machines down town there are printing about a million an hour. Better spend the rest of the money for whisky, fellers!"

This motion was unanimously adopted, and they went into liquidation.

AT THE TIMES OFFICE.

Great truck-loads of mail-bags containing TIMES were sent to the Post-office yesterday. Other wagons plied from our office to various parts of the City fulfilling orders. The publication office and counting-room were thronged, and the day clerks were kept more than busy until a late evening hour.

The edition is stereotyped, and any quantity of copies can be supplied at any time. There never has occurred such a tremendous demand for any newspaper ever published.

The Times in Brooklyn—Enormous Demand for Copies.

The sale of the TIMES yesterday in Brooklyn was something almost unprecedented in the annals of journalism. Most of the news-dealers had taken the precaution of doubling and quadrupling their usual supply, but despite this fact, there was not one of them at noon who had a single unsold copy on his stand. Almost every business man seemed to look upon the facts produced in the TIMES as constituting the most important topic of discussion of the day. On cars, in the restaurants and at the street corners, the subject on everybody's lips was the Tammany thefts and the TIMES. Republicans were exultant, and honest old-time Democrats appeared dumbfounded at the outrageous corruption of their party.

The figures were too strong for them, and they were unable to offer any excuse for the gigantic frauds. Around the City Hall the manifestation of interest was greatest, and it was noticed that none of the politicians who were assembled there had a word to say in defense of TWEED, CONNOLLY and HALL. They felt that the TIMES had dealt a death blow to the leaders of the Ring, and that there was nothing more to be gained by sounding their praise. At Police Head-quarters the same state of things existed. Officers and patrolmen were alike observed in the exhibit. Until 8 o'clock the demand for the paper had abated but very little, and on learning that it was not to be had, offers of fifty cents, 75 cents, and $1 were in numberless instances made for a single copy; but even at these figures the bidders could not obtain the much coveted journal. All the news-venders admitted that they had realized handsome profits and only regretted that they had not secured a larger supply. The general effect upon the community was of the most exciting character.

At the news stands at the different ferries the demand for the TIMES was wholly unparalleled even by some of the most exciting times during the war. News-dealers were continually replenishing their stock, but at evening when the great rush of passengers began from New-York, the dealers on that side soon exhausted their supply. The writer, while stopping a moment to buy an evening paper, heard four persons ask for the TIMES, but the newsman had already sold all that he had.

MAYOR HALL SPEAKS.

What He Thinks of the Situation—The Secret Accounts for 1869 to be Published on Wednesday—What our Chief Ruler Promises.

At last His Honor the Mayor of New-York, after the most indefatigable researches, was found on yesterday. An attaché of the TIMES accompanied Mr. HALL to this City on his return from witnessing the departure of a portion of his family for Europe in the Cunard steamer *Calabria*. His Honor was quite communicative, and alluded, with not a little pompous pride, to his own connection with journalism; and when the representative of the TIMES apologized for the annoyance which many public persons suffer from the practice of "interviewing," His Honor remarked that he was always most happy to receive members of the Press. No allusion was made to his mysterious disappearance after the publication of Controller CONNOLLY'S secret accounts in the TIMES, or to the utter inability of the ablest representatives of the daily journals in the City to discover until yesterday his Honor's whereabouts. After a few remarks on general topics the following conversation ensued:

REPORTER—Have you any objections to inform me, Sir, when the accounts of Controller CONNOLLY will be given to the public?

Mayor HALL—None whatever, Sir. The statement of expenditures for 1869 will be published on Tuesday or Wednesday at the farthest.

REPORTER—Will it show a clear statement, that is, give a satisfactory answer to the serious charges made by the TIMES against yourself and others?

Mayor HALL—As far as the charges made against myself, Mr. CONNOLLY, Mr. TWEED and others personally are concerned, they do not affect us in the slightest. But we are concerned about the City credit, and it is only to contradict the unjust and false aspersions cast upon it by the TIMES that we have condescended to hasten the publication of a report that will beyond question vindicate Mr. CONNOLLY and those associated with him in the affairs of the Department of Finance, besides maintaining the good name of New-York City for economy and readiness to meet its debts.

REPORTER—But, Mr. HALL, you have only mentioned the accounts of one year. When are we to have those for 1868 and 1870?

Mayor HALL—Oh! You will have them in at least ten days. They would have been given before, and were actually in the hands of the printer, when I sent for the manuscript in order to make the statements fuller and more explicit. I shall now endeavor to make the report up to the 1st of July, 1871.

REPORTER—Will the statements which you say will be published in at least ten days be as conclusive as you say the report of 1869 will be?

Mayor HALL—Beyond a doubt; and will not only show the falsity of the charges made against Mr. CONNOLLY, Mr. TWEED and myself, personally, but the petty vindictiveness of the TIMES. Hereafter, a monthly statement, similar to the ordinary bank statements, of the condition of the City and County Treasury is to be made. The first report will be made on the 1st of August for the preceding month, and I think the showing will be so creditable as to defy the unfavorable criticism of even the most violent partizan journals.

REPORTER—What effect do you think, Sir, the disgraceful affair of the 12th of July, followed by the TIMES exposures will have upon the Democratic vote?

MAYOR HALL, (very blandly)—My dear Sir, you may rest assured that neither the one nor the other will exercise the slightest influence! The Democratic Party is too strong in this City to be demoralized by those pitiful events; besides the elections that will soon occur are for no very important offices. Still we are confident of carrying the State. We have the State now, and we are determined to keep it. By the time the election for Governor takes place the charges of corruption against us, even if there was anything in them, will all be forgotten.

REPORTER—It was rumored that your Honor would shortly sail for Europe.

MAYOR HALL—I have no idea of going to Europe, (defiantly.) I shall remain at my post, and let my enemies see that I am invulnerable to their malicious attacks.

After the delivery of the above resolve, his Honor excused himself and speedily took his departure.

Hall's Family for Europe.

Yesterday the wife of Mayor HALL, with his two elder daughters, Miss CARRIE and TESSA, sailed for Europe in the Cunard steamer *Calabria*. His Honor was at the Jersey City wharf at an early hour, accompanied by any number of City Hall parasites of nimble foot, who hurried hither and thither at the Mayor's bidding, and only too anxious to wait upon the distinguished persons. Of all that attended upon his Honor's party, none were as prominent or as zealous to elicit the smiles of their master as Mr. TIMOTHY GOLDEN, Mayor HALL'S man Friday. Mr. GOLDEN flourished a blue cotton umbrella, which distinguished him from the lion as the showman would say. Mr. GOLDEN'S antics were truly remarkable, and more than once attracted the attention of the Mayor, who smiled benignly upon his dapper servant. First Mr. GOLDEN brought camp-chairs, then Mr. GOLDEN brought peaches; afterward Mr. GOLDEN brought wrappings for the ladies, then Mr. GOLDEN brought wine; next Mr. GOLDEN brought the Irish papers: than Mr. GOLDEN not having anything more to bring, wriggled around the quarter deck of the *Calabria* in apparent agony for fully fifteen minutes, when he finally concluded to set himself down and seemingly utterly inconsolable, nervously awaited the next crook of the city magnates' right-hand digit.

His Honor, during this time, was preparing to weep, and could Mr. GOLDEN have assisted his master in his lachrymose desires, there is not the slightest doubt but that he would have done so. However, the tears of the Mayoralty refused to be shed, and the *Calabria's* party departed unwept by New-York's great ruler.

Mrs. HALL and her daughters will remain in England but a few days, when they will repair to Switzerland and pass the Summer and Autumn at the residence of a relative near Geneva.

OUR ORIENTAL VISITORS.

Their Appearance—Japanese Policy—Interesting Interview with the Prince—What He Thinks of the Barbarians—His Views on Political Economy—An Able Disquisition.

The party of young Japanese gentlemen at the St. Nicholas Hotel, are enjoying themselves in a very quiet manner, making explorations throughout the City, and viewing every object of interest with the most intense curiosity. As a general thing, the Japanese now in this City are small in stature, and have a quick subdued air, quite unlike the fierce and warlike traits with which we are wont to associate them. The young gentlemen are very cleanly in their habits; they have with wonderful celerity adapted themselves to the habits and customs of the barbarians, and in no manner have given the slightest annoyance to the ordinary guests of the hotel. The Japanese Government seems determined that its future Foreign office shall be composed of men educated to the manners and customs of the most enlightened nations of the world, and with this object in view, three of the young men now in the City are en route for St. Petersburg, three for Berlin, three for Vienna, three for Paris, and three for London. The remainder, under the direction of Prince SCHIMIDZN INGOI, will be distributed among the different colleges throughout the United States. The following is a correct and complete list of the youthful Japanese, with their frightfully unpronouncable names:

Prince Schimidzn Ingoi, Hota Shonoski, Tominagu Schozu, Asaena Hagime, Kondo Rangechi, Onodera Manehé, Taku Kenschiro, Mori Saytaro, Hoyaski, Yamoaka Giroda, Kinameri Nakite, Yamanaba Ichiro, Ikeda Norikiro, Hora Kokuro, Yokoo Genkuro, Tokaki Hohdzo, Mine Gengi, Yai Kingiro, Furakana Tuneicini, Yamaguchi Kengoro, Odzuka Takudzo, Tonkontzie Takagi, Yoshitake Kesen, Nagawo Sungiro, Tsuigi Harwjuro, Ichi Shesaburo, and Asada Eiudgi.

Yesterday an attaché of the TIMES called upon Prince SCHIMIDZN INGOI, and upon representing himself as a member of the New-York Press, and stating his object, was most cordially received by His Japanese Highness. The Prince seemed to be an intelligent, well-informed gentleman, and conversed freely upon topics with which one would ordinarily suppose that he would be the least familiar. He evinced a thorough knowledge of the Constitution of the United States, and was apparently well acquainted with the manner of administering our laws. In regard to his own people, he said that they were essentially a people of the arts and of trade, and in the changing aspect of the world must become much more important than they hitherto have been. He added that a nation chooses wisely and well which prefers the pursuits of peace to those of war, and that that countryis to be envied which is better adapted by the character of its people for peaceful than for warlike pursuits. This, he said, was eminently the case with the Japanese. When an American visits Japan, he further said, he is astonished at the extraordinary productiveness and vitality of Japanese commerce. Foreigners have been amazed while they have looked upon the wonderful activity of so immense a hive of human beings, all living and prospering by the mechanic arts and commerce. The Japanese, continued Prince SCHIMIDZN, is born to industry, and belongs to a race whose habits are of the simplest and most frugal kind, consequently they were the cheapest producers on the face of the earth. In proof of this, he said that no western nation can sell its goods in the Japanese market. They are all compelled, he said, to purchase whatever they want from them for cash, and when we can work cheaper than they, we might hope to exchange our manufactured goods with them, but certainly not until then. The learned Oriental appeared to be thoroughly versed in political economy, in fact, upon every subject upon which he conversed. Although having traveled extensively over Europe, and resided upon the Continent for a few years, he confessed his partiality for the United States and its institutions. In a few days the Japanese propose visiting the President at Long Branch, after which those destined for Europe will return to the City in time to take the steamers on Saturday next for Liverpool, Havre and Bremen. Upon their arrival in New-York one of the young Japanese was very much excited in consequence of having lost a bill of exchange on DUNCAN, SHERMAN & Co. for a large amount. The detective belonging to the hotel, however, stopped the payment of the draft as soon as the banking house opened on the next day.

Proposed Military Excursion to New Haven.

A battalion, consisting of Companies A and H, Twenty-second Regiment, propose visiting New-Haven, Connecticut, on the 9th inst., by invitation of the Municipal authorities and the New-Haven Grays.

The following programme of the excursion is hereby published for the information of the members:

The excursionists will leave this City by steamer at 10 o'clock P. M., on the previous day, arriving at New-Haven early in the morning. The programme at that place includes a reception by the New-Haven Grays, and other military organizations, who will escort the battalion to the Tontine Hotel, where breakfast will be served. At 2 o'clock, the battalion will assemble, preparatory to a parade through the principal streets, and a review by the Governor of the State, the Mayor of the City, and the Common Council. The parade being over, the visiting battalion will be invited to partake of a collation, which will be provided by the New-Haven Grays at their armory.

In the evening, a promenade concert will be given by the band, on "The Green," after which the battalion will be escorted to the boat by the various companies of New-Haven, arriving in New-York early on Thursday morning, where it will be received by two companies of the Twenty-second Regiment. The assessment for the trip has been fixed at $5 per man.

The Committee having the excursion in charge, composed of Capt. R. Kelly Stiles, Private T. W. Hall, and Robert Taylor, of Company A, and Lieut. Andrew Ritchie, Sergeant J. H. Bulkley, and Private M. J. McDermott, of Company H, have made every arrangement to make the trip a complete success.

The Weather at Central Park.

The following is an abstract of the report of the Central Park Meteorological Department for the week ending at 2 P. M. yesterday:

BAROMETER.	Inches.
Mean	30.084
Maximum at 9 P. M. July 23	30.194
Minimum at 4 A. M. July 26	29.868
Range	.326

THERMOMETER.	Degrees.
Mean	68.
Maximum at 6 P. M. July 27	83.
Minimum at 5 A. M. July 23	57.5
Range	25.5

REMARKS.	Inches.
July 25—Rain from 10¾ A. M. to 12 P. M.; amount of water	.59
July 26—Rain from — A. M. to 4:30 P.M.; amount of water	.59
July 27—Rain from 10:40 P. M. to 12 P. M.; amount of water	.14
July 28—Rain from 12 M. to 7:30 P. M.; amount of water	.60
July 29—Rain from 5 A. M. to 8:20 A. M.; amount of water	.04
Total amount of water for week	1.96
Distance traveled by the wind during the week	891 miles

The Eight-Hour Law Still Agitated.

A meeting of delegates of trades unions, to take into consideration the enforcement of the Eighth-our law, was held, last evening, in the basement of the Demilt Dispensary, corner of Second-avenue and Twenty-third-street. Mr. ARTHUR CURRAN presided. The persons present were requested to send to the Secretary's desk the names of the delegates from the various trades organizations represented. This was done, and, after some discussion, it was determined to ascertain from each Union the number of men that could be mustered for a mass demonstration, and report at a subsequent meeting to be called by the Chair.

Gratuitous Cure of Nervous Disorders.

The out-door department of the New-York State Hospital for Diseases of the Nervous System, located at No. 36 St. Mark's-place, corner of Second-avenue, has now been in successful operation for over a year. During this period there have been treated many patients suffering from a very great variety of diseases of the nervous system, both acute and chronic. The main object of this institution is to give gratuitous relief to indigent persons, without regard to nationality or creed, who may be afflicted with acute or chronic diseases of the nervous system, especially epilepsy and paralysis, but excluding actual insanity.

The officers of the Board of Trustees are as follows: President, WM. H. APPLETON; Vice-President, THURLOW WEED; Secretary, ROSWELL D. HATCH; Treasurer, H. C. FAHNESTOCK.

ITALIAN DEMONSTRATION.

Meeting of the Colombo Guard—Proposed Celebration of Italian Unity.

The regular weekly meeting of the Colombo Guard, an Italian military company of this City, was held at their head-quarters last evening, Capt. R. CASTELOCCHI presiding. During the meeting a committee of three were received, consisting of Prof. CORRADI, of the Italian school for adults; G. GERRIGGIOLI, and A. CERRI, appointed by the Italian General Committee, having in charge the preparations for the Italian celebration, in this City, of the proclamation of Rome as the capital of Italy, to take place on the 25th of August. Prof. CORRADI, in a brief address, stated that the Committee, of which he was the Chairman, had been delegated to wait upon the organization in reference to their proposed participation in the procession and festival. He said that it should be distinctly understood that the demonstration was not intended by the Committee to be political in character, neither red republican, royalist or religious. It was to be simply a celebration of an event dear to all Italian hearts, and in which all of them irrespective of creed, sect or party could unite in honor of the unification of Italy. Of the success of the festival he had no doubt; in regard to the parade, he would say that he was in favor of the idea, but he would not like to have it take place unless a respectable number of the Italians in the City would be willing to turn out. He thought if they would turn out in their strength, that a fine and creditable display could be made. He felt certain that they would, and the question of the parade would be definitely settled next week, at the meeting of the General Committee.

At the conclusion of his remarks Prof. CORRADI was warmly and enthusiastically applauded. The members of the Guard decided, in answer to the address, that it was their intention to parade, as had been planned by them, and that they only awaited the action of the General Committee. Signor CAVAGNERO, before the adjournment of the meeting, moved that a vote of thanks be tendered to the NEW-YORK TIMES for its impartial views and expressions of good will toward the Italians of this City, and also for the generally public-spirited and independent course of the journal. The resolution was adopted amid great applause.

The Colombo Guard is the organization before described in the TIMES as a company of Italian Bersaglieri. They are organized and uniformed after that corps of the Italian Army, rendered so famous during the Italian war, and are armed with carbines, and march to the music of bugles. The company has made application to be enrolled in the State National Guard.

Thomas Swanson's Crime—A Woman at the Bottom of It.

THOMAS SWANSON, the book-keeper of MULFORD & Co., manufacturing jewellers, No. 1 Bond-street, who was arrested last Tuesday for embezzlement, is still imprisoned at the Tombs, not being able to find bail. He sent for his father-in-law, Mr. FRIES, a wealthy resident of Brooklyn, and asked him if he would find the requisite sureties. A prompt refusal was the reply. He made no further attempts to gain partial liberty, as he is a Scotchman, not long in the country, and without relatives or friends here, save Mr. FRIES, whose daughter he married some eighteen months ago. She and her young child are in Scotland, visiting at his mother's, and Mr. MULFORD, his employer, is strongly of opinion that it was to purchase finery for her that he committed this crime.

SWANSON had been in his employment over two years, and came to him with the highest recommendations from his former employers, commission merchants in Pearl-street. He received a salary of a thousand dollars a year—amply sufficient for a single man, as all believed him to be, for Mr. MULFORD never heard of the marriage until some four months before the catastrophe. His suspicions were excited shortly after by the expensive jewelry, lockets, rings, ear-rings, &c., which were being made in the work-shop for his order, and he took an early occasion of examining his books. He quickly discovered errors amounting to hundreds of dollars, and placing the books in the hands of an expert learned, to his dismay, that the defalcation dated back for fifteen months. The detective who caught the accused made inquiries in Brooklyn in the neighborhood of his residence, and learned that he was considered by everybody a model character. He never smoked, or drank, or played billiards, but appeared entirely devoted to his home. It seems but too probable that his endeavor to enable his wife to keep up with the fashions prompted him to rob his employer, who, though a kind and lenient man, thinks that mercy would be misplaced here. Mr. MULFORD is of opinion that the dishonesty of the City officials has a most demoralizing effect on young men in business positions of trust, and cooking accounts skillfully was considered quite an accomplishment.

Defeat of the Star Club by the Atlantics—A Spirited Game.

The Atlantic Club nine as at present organized is rapidly becoming a first-class organization. Their latest victory was obtained yesterday, on the occasion of their second game with the Stars, when they again defeated the amateur champions by a score of 10 to 9. Owing to the rain of the morning, the grounds were wet, and the slippery ball became difficult to field. But for this the contest would have been a fine one. As it was, the Stars lost it by their inability to field as carefully as their opponents. The score is appended:

STAR.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	ATLANTIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Rogers, l. f.	3	2	4	0	McDonald, c. f.	1	2	1	0
Worth, c. f.	0	2	2	0	Remsen, l. f.	1	1	6	0
Dollard, r. f.	1	1	0	0	Hall, s. s.	2	0	0	2
Clyne, 3d b.	0	0	1	1	Dehlman, 1st b.	1	1	9	0
Breen, 1st b.	1	1	5	0	Boyd, 3d b.	1	2	1	2
Bevins, 2d b.	0	0	6	1	Malone, p.	1	0	0	2
Cummings, p.	0	0	0	3	Kenny, r. f.	1	2	3	1
Jackson, s. s.	1	2	0	1	Neonan, 2d b.	1	1	3	1
Barlow, c.	3	1	9	1	Burdock, c.	1	0	4	2
Total	9	9	27	7	Total	10	9	27	9

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Star	1	2	1	2	1	0	2	0	0	—9
Atlantic	0	3	4	0	2	0	0	1	0	—10

Umpire—Mr. SWANDELL, of the Eckford Club.
Time of Game—One hour and forty minutes.
First Base by Errors—Star, 6 times; Atlantic, 6 times.
Runs Earned—Star, 2; Atlantic, 1.
Total Fielding Errors—Star, 18; Atlantic, 14.

The Thefts of the Ring—The Times' Course Indorsed by Nineteenth Ward Republicans.

At a special meeting of the Young Men's Republican Association of the Nineteenth Ward, held at their rooms, No. 200 West Thirty-sixth-street, on Friday evening last, Mr. WILLIAM H. SLOCUM presiding, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, The NEW-YORK TIMES, of this City, is now exposing, in a series of articles, the swindling operations of the Tammany Ring, practised upon the tax-paying citizens of New-York, and it clearly appears, from the statements already given, that upward of $7,000,000 have been dishonestly drawn from the City Treasury, on the ground of articles furnished for the County Court-house and the City armories alone, and that A. OAKEY HALL and RICHARD B. CONNOLLY are parties principally prominent in these gigantic frauds; be it therefore,

Resolved, That the thanks of this Association be, and they are hereby tendered the NEW-YORK TIMES for its bold and beneficial action in this matter: and it is further

Resolved, That this Association looks upon A. OAKEY HALL, RICHARD B. CONNOLLY, and all others implicated in these frauds as thieves, deserving the contempt of every honest man, and the punishment assigned by law for grand larceny; it is further

Resolved, That this Association will support, and to the extent of its ability assist every legitimate effort to bring the guilty parties to justice; and it is further

Resolved, That each and every member of this Association pledges himself to circulate 100 copies of the issue of the NEW-YORK TIMES, containing the résumé of its exposures of Tammany swindles.

Accidents and Inquests.

ANN MURPHY [illegible] years of age, was found dead in her room [illegible]o. 471 Washington-street, yesterday. Coroner KEENAN held an investigation, when it was found that death had been caused by intemperance.

While the steamer *Fall River* was lying at Sandy Hook, Friday night, JOSEPH LEVY, twenty years of age, fell overboard from the upper deck. He was immediately rescued from the water, but in falling he had struck the iron guard on the side of the steamer, fracturing his skull, from which injury he died soon after being brought to the City. The body was taken to the Morgue.

HENRY FROSTRICK, late a merchant at No. 119 Broadway, died yesterday in Bellevue Hospital from injuries received on the 27th of June, by being run over by a car of the Second-avenue line. Coroner KEENAN held an inquest and the evidence showing that deceased was endeavoring to get on the front platform of the car at Thirty-third-street and Second-avenue, at the time the accident occurred, a verdict of accidental death was rendered.

Committal of Petty Offenders.

JOHN WILLIAMS, a native of Ireland, who lives at No. 20 Roosevelt-street, was arraigned before Justice HOGAN, at the Tombs, yesterday, on the charge of picking the pocket of MARGARET MILLER, of No. 543 West Forty-sixth-street. He was committed for trial.

FREDERICK DEBEVOISE was held yesterday by Justice HOGAN, on a charge of embezzling the funds of his employer, WM. O. MCDOWELL, of No. 88 Chambers-street. The accused gave bail for his appearance.

JOHN LOVE, a driver, who lives in Tenth-street, was accused before Justice HOGAN, yesterday, with stabbing EUGENE CURTIS, of No. 175 Elm-street, with a pocket-knife, causing a slight wound. He was held for trial.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

The steamer *Calabria*, which sailed yesterday for Liverpool, carried out 100 bales of Japanese silk consigned to a house in London. The silk came overland from San Francisco and arrived at the *Calabria's* wharf only twenty minutes prior to the vessel's departure, in the remarkably short time of forty-two days from Yokohama.

The German population of the City are greatly exercised over the events of the late riot, and a mass-meeting of all the German societies has been summoned by the newly-formed German-American Association for Thursday evening next in the Germania Assembly Rooms, at which resolutions will be offered on the occurrences of the 12th July.

The subscriptions toward the fund for Sergt. WYATT'S widow do not come in as fast as was anticipated. The amounts reported up to Saturday are as follows: Privates O. DUNCAN SNIFFEN and O. R. BRASKER, No. 8 Pine-street, $144, and Capt. BESSON, $100.

D. F. MOORE, a jeweler doing business in Nassau-street, near Maiden-lane, was arrested yesterday, on a charge of smuggling $1,000 worth of diamonds into this port, and was held by United States Commissioner DAVENPORT for examination in $10,000 bail.

Mr. TATTERSALL, a member of the eminent London firm of that name, was a passenger by the steam-ship *Helvetia*, which arrived yesterday from Liverpool. He brings with him eight blood yearlings, all of which are in excellent condition.

A delightful picnic is to take place on Saturday next, at Jones' Wood, the proceeds being intended for Mrs. BROSMAN, widow of a late member of Typographical Union No. 6.

It is intended to organize an independent Irish military company, to include all who are willing to purchase their own arms and submit to being drilled immediately.

Hon. N. G. ORDWAY, Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, Ex-Mayor W. G. FARGO, of Buffalo, and Hon. J. N. ASHLEY, of Ohio, are at the Astor House.

Lieut.-Commander WOODROW, of the U. S. Navy, and Mayor H. L. HENDRICKS, of West Point, are at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

There will be music at Mount Morris Square to-morrow afternoon by the Central Park bank, provided the weather is fair.

The Twenty-third Regiment will make a trip to Long Branch on Friday next.

The Earl and Countess of ELLESMERE are the Brevoort House.

BROOKLYN.

Mr. F. STAVENHAGEN, dealer in fancy goods at No. 95 Myrtle-avenue, complained to the Police, yesterday, that $200 worth of lace had been stolen from his store. Detectives FINEHOUT and BARR arrested THERESA MICHUTTS as the thief. She admitted her guilt, and also said that she had left the lace at the house of ELIZA L. FOSTER, No. 455 Fulton-street. On going to that place the officers found not only the property of Mr. STAVENHAGEN, but about $500 worth of other lace. FOSTER was arrested as a receiver of stolen goods, and was committed with the alleged thief for examination by Justice BUCKLEY.

An inquest was held, yesterday, by Coroner WHITEHILL on the body of an old man named HENRY BEEKELL, who hanged himself, on Friday night, in a stable at No. 105 De Bevoise-street. It appeared that for some time past the deceased had been leading rather a dissipated life, and that on Friday he seemed to be laboring under great depression of spirits.

CHARLES INGRAHAM, an engineer at the Pierrepont House, while engaged in running coal from one of the bins to the furnace, on Friday night, was nearly smothered by the bin giving way and the coal falling upon him. He lay under the mass for about fifteen minutes, and was finally extricated in an exhausted condition by some of his associates.

After two weeks of waiting the Coroner's inquest on the body of HERMAN HEINEMAN, a New-Yorker, whose remains were found in the river with a bad cut about the head, was concluded yesterday by the jury rendering a verdict that deceased came to his death by drowning.

JOHN SMITH, aged fifty years, residing on Hudson-avenue, near Myrtle-avenue, while at work on the Ridgewood Water-works, yesterday afternoon, fell from a ladder and had his leg broken, besides receiving internal injuries. He was taken to the City Hospital.

The Mayor, yesterday, signed $150,000 worth of East River Bridge bonds, making in all, $1,600,000 issued out of the $3,000,000, for which the corporation, of Brooklyn is responsible.

AMASA B. JACKSON was appointed store-keeper at the Navy Yard, yesterday, by the Secretary of the Treasury on the recommendation of Collector FREELAND.

A large number of Swedish residents celebrated the birthday of their literary countryman, BELLMAN, by a pic-nic, yesterday, at Myrtle-avenue Park.

The Police made 432 arrests during the past week.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

At the termination of a trial in the County Court of Westchester on Friday, in which Mr. WM. H. PURDY sued Mr. SAND for K. LEED and his son, GEO. F. LEED, for the balance due on a promissory note, Judge COCHRAN directed the Sheriff to arrest Mr. LEED and his son on a charge of perjury, in having sworn falsely on the trial. The announcement occasioned great excitement in the Court-room. The matter was placed in the hands of the Grand Jury, who found true bills of indictment against both of the prisoners.

The Committee recently appointed by Congressman CLARKSON N. POTTER, consisting of Hon. OWEN T. COFFIN, Surrogate of Westchester County, Hon. SAXTON SMITH, of Putnam County, and Hon. A. E. SUFFERN, of Rockland County, to select a candidate for the West Point cadetship, met at White Plains on Friday. Eleven candidates presented themselves for examination. Prof. G. E. SMITH, School Commissioner of the Second District of Westchester County, Mr. THOMPSON, Principal of the Public school at White Plains, and Prof. J. E. WOOD, Principal of Public school No. 4 at Mount Vernon, conducted the examination, which resulted in the selection of WM. N. DYKMAN for the cadetship.

Mr. J. CASANOVA, and his son, ROBERT CASANOVA, and JOHN ROSA were arrested yesterday for an aggravated assault upon Constable BROWN, of Morrisania, and for obstructing him in the performance of his duty while executing a warrant issued by Justice BROWN. Mr. CASANOVA is a wealthy resident of the town, and figured conspicuously during the rebellion.

WESLEY CONNELL and TIMOTHY VALENTINE, two young colored men, were committed to the County Jail, yesterday, by Justice BROWN, of Morrisania, for thirty days, for drunken and disorderly conduct on board of Capt. PINCKNEY'S sloop.

ROBERT J. MOORE, of Morrisania, was arrested yesterday, and was held to bail by Justice BROWN in the sum of $1,000 on a charge of committing an indecent assault on a daughter of ADOLPH HUGO, aged eight years.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church, at Rye, have been holding a fair during the last two days in aid of the funds for their new church.

LONG ISLAND.

Queens Union High-school building was well filled, last Thursday evening, on the occasion of an entertainment given by the scholars. The exercises consisted of vocal and instrumental music, declamations, readings, &c. The reading of the "Spectacle-Maker," by Miss MAMIE HENDRICKSON, and the "Sleigh-Ride," sung by the scholars, were the most noticeable features on the programme. The affair was under the management of G. W. DICKINSON, Principal of the school.

The Surrogate of Queens County during the present month has granted letters of administration to: Sarah McArdle, Peter Miller, John Rantus, John Willey, James Bailey, William Healey, George Edwards Duryea, and Chas. S. Powell; and letters of guardianship to Alice E. and Amando Smith, for Nelson Aitch. Wills: Margaret Smith, Chas. Bower, Margaret E. Smith, Thomas Powell, George Young, Sephia Ashmead, Sarah R. Wood, and Michael Pettit.

The members of the Fire Department of Glen Cove are very anxious to dispose of their present lumbersome engine for a lighter one. The machine is a heavy double-decker, and quite difficult to manage.

STATEN ISLAND.

At the last meeting of the Board of Directors of the Sailors' Retreat it was agreed to adopt the suggestion of the Government in permitting the Retreat to be used as a hospital for the sick and disabled of the United States Navy.

The body of Mrs. DE COSTER, who was drowned on Sunday last, and whose remains were recovered on Friday, was interred yesterday in a special plot on the Poor-house grounds, to remain there until next Winter, when it will be disinterred and buried in the family vault. The body was too much decomposed for removal.

NEW-JERSEY.

Yesterday afternoon Officer SHORT, of the Third Precinct of Jersey City, attempted to take a drunken man to the Station-house, but after clubbing his prisoner a short time, found that the task was too much for him. He sent a boy to the station for help, when BEN. JARVIS stopped the lad. Officer SHORT threw his club at JARVIS, and when the latter attempted to run away with the club, fired his revolver twice at him. One of the balls took effect in JARVIS' side, producing a wound which it is feared may prove fatal.

Newark had an exceedingly heavy thunder-storm yesterday, accompanied by lightning. Mrs. LIMON and a little daughter, living on Magnolia-street, while sitting in the house were stunned by the lightning and Mrs. LIMON'S hand burnt, the stroke breaking a ring upon her finger.

It has been determined to locate the new Lunatic Asylum near Morristown, and the farm of Hon. GEORGE VAIL has been purchased as the site. The land consists of 300 acres, with running water, and includes a stone quarry, out of which the material for the building will be taken.

Mrs. BUSHFIELD, of No. 223 Grove-street, Jersey City, took out from her closet a lot of silver-ware, yesterday morning, and placed it in her front room, intending to clean it. It was subsequently stolen while she was spending a few moments in another room.

MATTHEW COOMBS and CLEMENT C. ALLEN, two railroad sneak thieves, were taken from Jersey City to Doylestown, Penn., yesterday, to answer a charge of robbing a car of the Union Freight line of about $75 worth of flannels.

The body of Mr. MOSES DICKERSON was found on Friday hanging in an out-house on his farm at Allamuchy. Deceased was sixty years old. No cause is assigned for the suicide.

Rev. W. W. BROWN, of the Congregational Church, in Newark, has accepted a call to the new Union Congregational Church of Chattanooga, Ga.

A lad named HOFFMAN was knocked down and run over by a carriage in Broad-street, Newark, yesterday, and severely injured.

GEO. P. HELM, a well-known brewer, of Union Hill, has gone into bankruptcy. His liabilities are $222,000.

ARMY AND NAVY RECORD.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Chief Engineer W. W. Dungan has been ordered as inspector of machinery afloat at the Washington Navy-yard; Commander E. P. Lull has been detached from command of the *Guard*, and ordered to special duty; Lieut.-Commander G. C. Shultze, Masters A. R. Conden, M. T. Sullivan, John M. Hawley, and John P. Merrill have been detached from the *Guard*, and placed on waiting orders; Lieut.-Commander F. S. McCook has been detached from the command of the *Yantic*, and placed on waiting orders; Lieuts. John K. Winn and S. M. Ackley, Master E. P. McClellan, Assistant Surgeon Dwight Dickingson, and Second Assistant Engineer Joseph H. Thomas, from the *Yantic*, and placed on waiting orders; Lieut. George A. Norris, Master Joseph G. Eaton; Ensigns S. C. Paine, and E. H. Wiley, from duty connected with the Darien expedition; Master Alfred Elliot, from the *Guard*, and ordered to the Hydrographic Office; Master F. Collins and Ensign B. H. Buckingham, from the Darien expedition, and ordered to the Hydrographic Office; Lieut.-Commander Charles O'Neill, from the *Severn*, and placed on waiting orders.

Major Milton Cogswell, of the Twenty-first Infantry, and Second Lieut. Maurece Kraszynosky, of the Twelfth Infantry, have been ordered to report for examination before the Retiring Board at San Francisco. First Lieut. Howard Stockton, of the Ordnance Department, and Second Lieut. Jose A. Robinson, of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, have resigned.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 29—2 P. M.—Consols closed at 93⅝@93¾ for both money and the account; 5-20 Bonds, 1862, 93; 1865, old, 92⅝; 1867, 92; 10-40s, 92.

PARIS, July 29.—Rentes opened at 55f. 75c., and closed at 55f. 67c.

LIVERPOOL, July 29—10½ A. M.—COTTON—The market opened quiet at the following quotations: Middling Uplands, 9d.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛d. The sales of the day are estimated at 8,000 bales.

2 P. M.—COTTON—The market closed flat; Middling Uplands, 8⅞c.; Middling Orleans, 9⅛c. The sales of the day have been 8,000 bales, of which 500 bales were taken for speculation and export. PROVISIONS—Pork, 50s. ℔ bbl. for fine Extra Prime Mess.

Passengers Sailed.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship St. Laurent, for Havre.*—Col. J. McKay, M. C. Samory, Mrs. L. L. Appleton, A. Godillot, Mrs. A. Godillot and child, M. R. Simons, A. du Pasquier, Mme. Pinchon, Mrs. J. L. Abbott, Master Abbott, Samuel Harned, Mme. Ferran, Mlle. Cresscick, Mr. and Mrs. P. Tocheport, T. Sandri, Jose Fernandez de Castro, Eduardo Navarro, S. C. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Ramon Giralt, Miss Zundorff, Mme. E. Thiry, Felix Domare, Mrs. Felix Domare, Denis Alvarrhs, Jean Santenac, Adolphe Millot, Mme. Hoffmann, Mme. Bigle, Mme. Marie Lecouvre, N. Treiarowch, A. Mandage, Auguste Bucommun, Raymond Carite, Joseph Pinchon, Louis Pinchon, M. Racoinliart, J. P. Berges, A. Deprette, Mlle. Augustine Tissier, Wm. S. Martin, M. A. Nadel, M. Beriet, Charles Trouilly, Mrs. Henry Brevort, Mme. Cogniasse, Mme. Channel, Mr. & Mrs. John E. Pye, Mr. Pye, Jr., M. Guillot, Pierre Dupuis, J. P. Baron, Francois Dufour, Emile Lafargue, Miguel Berondo, Eugene Colin, Antonio Sorregueta, Jose Jaque, G. Pcamy, J. Pelanger, M. and [illegible] Chartier, Mme. Emanuel and family, Mme. Lege[illegible] child, M. Genard, Hippolyte Ribot, Mme. D[illegible]n, M. Mazaner, George J. Morin, Mme. Etienne M[illegible]ier, Mme. Foncieres, Edward Sorin, Joseph Jo[illegible] Jean M. Morvan, Gedeon Le Toux, P. Nicolas [illegible], Ernest Charles Monrocq, Charles A. Fournier, Francois Joseph Marcher, Mme. Mallet, Joseph A[illegible] Pierrat, Mlle. Louis Adele Brunet, Gervais Th[illegible], Antoine Simard, Victor Cartier, J. Philippe, Capt. F[illegible]nier.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship City of Washington, for Liverpool.*—Miss Granfield, Miss Lettie Mackie, Mrs. Susan J. Dannah, Miss Margaret Murray, Chas. G. Wilson, August J. Wilson, Miss Julia M. Dennat, Arch. Graham, Miss Mary Graham, Wm. Leutelin, Mrs. Ann Manial, Mrs. Ward and 2 children, John Hale and wife, A. Questa, Joseph Lariosa, Mrs. M. Holden, Miss Hannah Sullivan, A. C. Bragelman, Charles Sullivan, Mr. Barker, W. Townsend, Mr. Ferse and wife, John Jenkins and wife, C. Carlos, F. S. Uric, Mr. Prosser, F. Taltareell, W. Carrothers, Miss Bond, Miss Belle Dickson, Miss Elizabeth Kraft, Mr. Griffin, A. G. Simpson, Mr. Cleggin, Charles E. Wright, James Daly, Hugh Murray, James H. Smith, Wm. B. Keith, John Hassell, Henry Uncles, Miss Nellie Johnston, A. G. Throbson, John Farrell, Mr. Terada, R. Menger, James M. Cussons, John Cussons, Mrs. Mary Love, Miss Florence Kebbell, John McCuller and wife, Mrs. Charles Wyndham, Mrs. Ashworth, John Dickson, John B. Dickson, G. Tomada and wife, E. Dobell, Joseph Yeoman, Prince S. Moturi, of Japan, Messrs. J. Yamanoko, K. Yoshitaki, S. Iahie, S. Iauji, T. Najaro, F. Turnhara, H. Takagi, K. Yamakuchi, T. Fuhmehi, S. Asada, T. Outsuka and Mr. Mira, of Japan.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship India, for Liverpool and Glasgow.*—Enrichetta Bruschi, Mrs. Geo. and Miss Fanny Evans, R. W. Favill and wife, Mrs. Wm. Drysdale, Miss Kate Drysdale, Miss Phillips, Mrs. B. Scott, Miss Emily Scott, Miss Alex. Ross, Mrs. Jane McElroy, James Chevas, Robert Bruce, Abm. Landsberg, Henry C. Russell, Thomas Lloyd, Douglas Nisbet, G. W. Dobbs, Richard Groyme, C. H. Livingstone, Charles Penny, John Barril, James Grimmond, Thomas Farit, B. Lyrs, Isaac L. Sink, David Andrews, Julius Kiessling, John McNichol, wife and children, Mrs. Lockhardt, Lacy Evans, George Dutchee, Lewis A. Bury, Mrs. E. A. Coles, John Brand, William Brand, Robert Watt, Joseph Lee, J. A. Byrne, David Read, Robert Read, Herman Jacobson, James Simpson, Benjamin McDonnell, Michael Ford, &c. Other passengers in the steerage.

In steam-ship Rising Star, for California.—Sarah Jane S. Bailey, Mary Collins, Victor Mathew, D. Schilling, Mrs. Duffy and daughter, Auguste Zieder, George A. Archer, wife, nurse and infant, Mrs. C. Hurst, J. Bemelman, Margaret Schultz, E. H. Rappel, Carlo S. Weber, G. H. Ohm, Charles Strom, Walter H. Dorr, P. W. Lund and wife, Mrs. Emma Hennessey, Mrs. H. D. Lane and 3 children, Mrs. Eyre, nurse and 2 infants, Mrs. A. P. Denslow, W. C. Crosbie, Franz Meinberg and child, Leon Lant, David Herrate, Mrs. M. E. Wheeler, Mrs. Kimpson, Mrs. Jane Eager and child. For Aspinwall—Jose M. de Ydesques, N. Franco Armert, D. Miguel and friend, Juan F. de la Cuadia and wife, Mrs. E. F. Sanford, G. Lindo, M. Delgado, P. F. Lopez, Insto del Rice, Adolphus Jacobson, Martin Albrecht, Herman Schmidt, George H. Deacon, Jose Gregorio Tujoz, L. Capurro, Dr. F. Lydell and 2 daughters, I. Dawson.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship Calabria, for Liverpool.*—W. F. Mayes, Miss L. Dunn, Miss Hufnagel and child, John A. Peel, Mrs. M. A. Conolly, Mme. Hugez, W. E. Brand, Robert W. Stuart, P. Anderson, Henry Doyle, J. G. Hufnagal, H. P. Finlay, Arthur George Brown, Mrs. C. L. Prescott, J. F. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Francis Giles, Geo. Scardefield, John McCahill, Alfred McCahill, Mr. and Mrs. W. Shields, Miss Shields, 2 children and infant, Mr. and Mrs. E. Murphy, Jr., child, infant and servant, Mrs. E. Murphy, Mrs. A. Oakey Hall, Miss Cora and Miss Teresa Hall, Fred. A. North, Sir H. Parkes and wife, W. Buck, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Quint, W. Geo. Perfert, R. D. Evans and wife, M. H. Quingley, Rev. Dr. Anderson, G. Duryee, J. P. Paine.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship England, for Liverpool.*—Mrs. Friggell, Mrs. Phillips, Miss K. F. Byrne, C. H. Hopkins, J. Barry, E. Appy, J. P. Mann, H. Rhodes, J. W. Gillham, W. Thompson, J. Mahon, Mrs. J. Mahon, Rev. J. Mead, S. Lee, Miss M. Ogden, Miss G. Jotteisall, Rev. A. King, C. M. Marcello, Mrs. C. M. Marcello, J. Brown, A. Brown, A. B. Cronkshank, W. H. Board, A. Proctor, J. Ferguson, J. B. Fitzpatrick, Rev. F. G. Klimhenn, Chas. Darrell.

In steam-ship Magnolia, for Savannah.—Wm. Phillips, C. C. Guilford, Mrs. Metcalfe, Edward Buorlchall, Morris Werthermer, Mrs. Anny Molhern, R. Lucius, Mrs. Behukin and child, Mrs. F. C. Childs, Thos. Anderson, H. L. Wetmore, I. Yizarba and family, C. Stimbol, H. Lampley, J. W. Childs, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Gane and child.

Passengers Arrived.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship Helvetia, from London and Havre.*—Nicholas Chano, Mr. and Mrs. Dickenson, Eugene Bouniol, Mr. and Mrs. Tondeur, J. S. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. Laban, Mrs. Cockerill, Mr. and Mrs. Farmer, Mr. and Mrs. Firmin and 3 children, Wm. Taverner, G. C. Gambier, Chas. H. Faithful, Wm. Tabor, Miss Goddard, Miss J. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Rowlands, Mr. and Mrs. Doulton, 4 children and servant, Dr. and Mrs. Murray, Miss Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan and child, Miss Lowneeberry, Miss Amy Parnham, Wm. C. Searle, Miss M. B. White, Charles Weber, Spencer Francis.

JULY 29—*In steam-ship Virginia, from Liverpool.*—G. W. Denton and lady, Mr. Denton, Jr., J. H. Cribb, L. L. Newton and lady, C. Newton, Miss Harriet Newton, Miss Alice Newton, Miss Gray, Miss Butler, Rev. J. Gill, G. Gibson, lady and family, Mrs. Winnard, Rev. S. Beradech and lady, Miss Mary Burrill, Mr. Parkin, W. Banham, Miss Edith Temple, Mrs. Rebecca Wells, Richard Dolan, Miss Caper, Mr. Hall, John Scanlon, G. W. Little, Mr. Fernandez, E. T. Scharmch, Mr. Thomas, P. Jones, S. Riorden.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises......4:54 | Sun sets......7:19 | Moon sets..2:08

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook...5:08 | Gov. Island..5:57 | Hell Gate...7:19

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK......SATURDAY, July 29.

Cleared.

Steam-ships Rising Star, Conner, Aspinwall, Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co.; City of Galveston, Eldridge, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; General Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans, Frederic Baker; Victor Gates, New-Orleans, Chas. H. Mallory & Co.; Magnolia, Nickerson, Savannah, Wm. R. Garrison; Catharine Whiting, Howes, Savannah, R. Lowden; Saratoga, Couch, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Geo. B. Upton, Roberts, Richmond, &c., Washington & Co.; Vulcan, Wilson, Philadelphia; Nereus, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Calabria, (Br.,) McMicken, Liverpool, C. G. Francklyn; City of Washington, Jones, Liverpool, John G. Dale; England, (Br.,) Thompson, Liverpool, National Steam-ship Co.; Deutschland, (N. G.,) Neynaber, Bremen, Oelrichs & Co.; St. Laurent, (Fr.,) Lemaire, Havre, George Mackenzie; George Cromwell, Clapp, New-Orleans, H. B. Cromwell & Co.; James Adger, Lockwood, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.; E. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; Volunteer, Howe, Philadelphia, Lorillard Steam-ship Co.; S. C. Walker, Sherrin, Philadelphia; A. C. Stiners, Davis, Philadelphia; Acushnet, Hector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood.

Ships Marlborough, (Br.,) Armstrong, Liverpool, Snow & Burgess; Constantine, Creavy, London, Minturn & Co.; St. Charles, Colley, San Francisco, Sutton & Co.

Barks Brazil, (Br.,) Crowell, Havre, Boyd & Hincken; Louisa Bruno, (Ital.,) Russo, Cork or Falmouth, T. Manara & Co.

Brigs Excelsior, (Br.,) Meyer, Bermuda, D. McCall; Julia Blake, Bush, Harbor Grace, E. Crowell & Co.; Kathadin, Saunders, Bangor, H. W. Loud & Co.

Schrs. John W. Dodge, Taylor, Grenada, Middleton & Co.; W. E. Duryea, (Br.,) Nicholson, Harbor Grace, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; Horton, (Br.,) Wallace, Halifax, D. R. De Wolf & Co.; John, Williams, Wilmington, N. C., E. S. Powell; R. P. Reynolds, Hall, Alexandria, G. H. Brewer; Carrie S. Webb, Homan, Georgetown, Bentley, Miller & Co.; W. H. Jones, Line, Fernandina, A. Abbott; Shark, (Br.,) Lee, Baltimore, Jas. Douglass & Son; Geo. Kilborn, Stanley, Beverly, Mass.; Julia Clinch, (Br.,) Maloney, St. Andrews, N. B., Jed Frye & Co.; D. H. Bisbee, Anderson, Indianola and Lavacca, Evans, Ball & Co.; F. Bell, Brewster, Baltimore, Thomas, Holmes & Co.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Virginia, (Br.,) Sumner, Liverpool July 12, with mdse. and 620 passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. July 17, passed steam-ship City of Limerick hence for Liverpool; 25th, passed an Inman steamer bound E.; 27th, passed steam-ship Russia hence for Liverpool; 27th, passed steam-ship Idaho do. for do.; same day passed an Anchor line steamer bound E.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Becket, Charleston, S. C., July 26, with mdse. and passengers to Henry R. Morgan & Co. July 27, 6 P. M., Hatteras S.W. 20 miles, spoke schr. Amelia Ann, from Nassau for New-York; 28th, 9½ A. M., Chincoteague W. 40 miles, met steam-ship City of Mexico, hence for Havana and Vera Cruz; same time, steam-ship Columbia, do. for Havana; same date, 11 A. M., steam-ship Rapidan, do. for Savannah.

Steam-ship Helvetia, (Br.,) Grigs, London July 11, via Havre 15th, with mdse. and passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. July 21, lat 49 12, lon. 30 58, exchanged signals with an Allan steam-ship bound E.; 26th, lat. 43 5, lon. 57 17, passed an Anchor line steam-ship do.; 27th, lat. 42 2, lon. 62 26, a Cunard steam-ship do.; 28th, lat. 41 4, lon. 67 20, spoke schr. J. Brightman bound W.

Steam-ship Henry Chauncey, Jones, Aspinwall July 19, with mdse. and 190 passengers to F. R. Baby, Agent Pacific Mail Steam-ship Co.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse., &c., to J. F. Ames.

Ship Prima Donna, Lunt, Liverpool 38 ds., with mdse. to John A. McGaw. July 17, lat 42 44, lon. 53 52, spoke fishing brig Bonds Preneur, (Fr.,) Moray, had taken 25,000 fish.

Bark Shamrock, Saunders, Hamburg 50 ds., with mdse. to Funch, Edye & Co.—vessel to H. D. & J. U. Brookman. Took the northern passage, and the first part had light N. winds; June 26, lat. 50 38, lon. 37 50, had a heavy gale from S. E. to N. E., lasting 6 hours; blew away both lower topsails and foresail; bad sea running, and vessel laboring heavily; crossed the Banks July 13, with thick, foggy weather; July 4, lat. 46 37, lon. 42 08, spoke bark Scottish, from Hamburg, for New-York.

Bark Sicilian, (of Boston,) Percival, Cadiz 42 ds., with wine to Baker & Crowell. Took the northern passage, and had moderate weather to the Western Islands, since experienced heavy westerly gales; was 17 ds. W. of the Banks.

Brig Thos. Turrull, (of New-Haven,) Thompson, Porto Rico via New-Haven, with sugar and molasses to L. W. & P. Armstrong.

Brig H. C. Sibley, (of Belfast, Me.,) Colson, Cardiff 45 ds., with railway iron to order—vessel to Howe, Waite & Co. Took the northern passage and had light westerly winds to the Banks, from thence 19 ds., with light winds and fog.

Schr. Majesty, Davis, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Lucy K. Coggswell, Sweet, Philadelphia, for Boston.
Schr. Brandywine, Smith, Philadelphia, for Fall River.
Schr. Sarah Wood, Hickman, Philadelphia, for Providence.
Schr. J. A. Bartlett, Snow, Philadelphia, for Providence.
Schr. Ira Laffrienier, Coleman, Elizabethport, for Boston.
Schr. Mary Lymburner, Lansell, Elizabethport, for Bangor.
Schr. Walter C. Hall, Hall, Elizabethport, for Salem.
Schr. Rachel Jane, Carter, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Wm. F. Burden, Adams, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Geo. F. Brown, Pierce, Providence, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Franklin Randolph, Steelman, Providence, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Charley Woolsey, Parker, New-Haven, for Baltimore.
Schr. J. E. Worthington, Terry, Philadelphia, for Newport.
Schr. Mount Rose, Baxter, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Enterprise, Hart, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.
Schr. Henry Remsen, Allen, Elizabethport, for New-Haven.
Schr. Little David, Blair, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.
Schr. Onrust, Heath, Rondout, for New London.
Schr. Calisto, Burnett, Rondout, for New London.
Schr. J. Cummings, Holt, Rondout, for Boston.
Schr. May Day, Adams, Elizabethport, for Boston.
Schr. Chief, Smith, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Haze, Hansen, Elizabethport, for Norwich.
Schr. Justice, Taylor, Elizabethport, for Norwich.
Schr. Coral, Kent, Elizabethport, for Providence.
Schr. Quickstep, Smith, Philadelphia, for Warren.
Schr. Suliote, Graves, Philadelphia, for Boston.
Schr. Falcon, Wheeler, New-Haven.
Schr. Kate Scranton, Palmer, New-Haven.
Schr. Baltimore, Larder, New-Haven.
Schr. Silas Brainard, Brook, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Chancellor, Ferguson, Norwich.
Schr. A. E. Moore, Moore, Providence.
Schr. L. A. Tolles, Day, New-Haven.
Schr. W. H. Sargent, Sargent, New-Haven.
Schr. Splendid, Phinney, New-Haven.
Schr. Benj. Strong, Smith, Providence.
Schr. Perine, Sheffield, Providence.
Schr. A. G. Pease, Ellis, Portland.
Schr. Chas. W. Hawley, Bennett, Hartford.
Schr. Lizzie, Taylor, Hartford.
Schr. Golden Rule, Horton, Brookhaven.
Schr. White Sea, Allen, Vinalhaven.
Schr. Excelsior, Cale, Fair Haven.
Schr. J. R. Mitchell, Morrell, Stamford.
Schr. Dr. Franklin, Scofield, New-London.
Schr. S. P. Goodwin, Waterbury, Stamford.
Schr. Willard, Anderson, New-London.
Schr. Cornelia, Harding, Stonington.
Schr. Ida P. Silesby, Taylor, Bridgeport.
Schr. Antecedent, Pendleton, Stonington.
Schr. Dart, Williams, Stamford.
Schr. Iris, Davis, New-Haven.
Schr. J. S. Gilmore, Smith, Virginia.
Schr. Lizzie Scull, Scull, Virginia.

WIND—Sunset, light, E., cloudy and hazy.

Sailed.

Steam-ships St. Laurent, for Havre; Deutschland, for Bremen; Calabria, England and City of Washington, for Liverpool; India, for Glasgow; Rising Star, for Aspinwall; City of Galveston, for Galveston; General Meade, George Cromwell and Victor, for New-Orleans; Magnolia, for Savannah; James Adger, for Charleston; Saratoga and George B. Upton, for Norfolk, &c.; E. C. Knight, for Georgetown, D. C.

Below.

Bark Josephine, (Br.,) Delap, from Barrow June 8. Was spoken July 26, lat. 40 55, lon. 66 50, by pilot-boat Hope No. 1.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, Mass., July 29.—Arr. brig G. Leighton, from Elizabethport; schrs. Rival, from St. Michaels; W. D. Bickford.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 29.—Sld. steamer Manhattan, for New-York; schr. Florence, Rogers, for New-York.

SAVANNAH, Ga., July 29.—Cld. steam-ships San Salvador, for New-York; Gulf Stream, for New-York.

VINEYARD HAVEN, July 28.—Arr. brig Whitaker, Elizabethport, for Boston; schrs. Ramon, De Ajuria, Julia A. Garrison, Margaret Rheinhart, C. S. Edwards, Paul & Thompson, E. M. Pennell and F. A. Johnson, from Philadelphia, for Boston; Ada F. Whitney, Philadelphia, for Boston; Governor Burton, Philadelphia; Sophie, Philadelphia, for Halowell, having lost her boat on the 25th; Bonny Ives, from Fall River; Ellsworth, Jesse Wilson, Ella, Sason Stutonson, Northern Light, Boston for Philadelphia; W. S. Daughton, Danverport for Philadelphia; Emeline, Richmond, Me., for Philadelphia; John L. Tracy, Boston for Georgetown; Isaac Orbeton, Boston for Baltimore; Ada S. Allan, for New-York; Damon, from Calais for New-York; A. Hammond and Kate McLean, Rockport, Mass., for New-York.

Sld. schr. Rangatira.

Wind southerly, light, and foggy.

Miscellaneous.

Ship Princeton, Porter, from Liverpool, which arrived 23th, and anchored on the Bar, came up yesterday A. M., reports July 6, lat. 44 53, lon. 38 13, exchanged signals with ship Washington, from Liverpool for New-York; same time ship Ivanhoe, from New-Orleans for Liverpool; 12th, lat. 44 38, lon. 47 02, saw a large iceberg; 27th, Shinecock Light-house W. N. W. 12 miles, took a pilot from boat Francis Perkins, No. 13; have been 14 ds. W. of the Banks, with light S. W. winds and thick fog.

Foreign Ports.

CALLAO, June 27.—Arr. June 21, American bark Alaska, from Ballestas.

Ships ldg. at Ballestas—American ship Jane Fish, American ship Harry S. Sandford.

U. S. men-of-war at Callao—Onward, Lieut.-Commander George B. White; Ossipee, 8 guns, Commander Miller.

PANAMA, July 19.—Arr. steamer Sacramento, from San Francisco.

Sld. July 12 steamer Constitution, for San Francisco; July 16, United States steamer Resaca, for Callao.

ASPINWALL, U. S. C., July 19.—Arr. July 9 steamer Henry Chauncey, from New-York; July 12, barks N. M. Haven, from Baltimore; Nellie Abbott, from New-York; July 14, bark Maria, from Baltimore; July 18, bark Stag, from New-York.

Sld. July 6, steam-ship Saxonia, for Bremen; July 6, schrs. Twenty-first of October, for Portobello; Maria, for San Blas.

Disaster.

Sloop Thomas Ransen, ——, from Elizabethport, for New-Haven, with coal, ran ashore on Helmes' Rock, Hell Gate, 29th, at 8 A. M., and is leaking badly.

EUROPEAN MARINE NEWS.

Arrived Out.

LONDON, July 29.—The Cunard steam-ship Java, Capt. Martyn, from New-York July 19, touched at Queenstown at 1 o'clock this morning, and proceeded for Liverpool.

Warren Range,

With its special conveniences, the Dumping and Shaking Grate, Fender-guard, Warming Closet and Double Elevated Oven, made by FULLER, WARREN & CO., No. 236 Water-st.